





# ANCIENT GODLY MONARCH

BOOK 09

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EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

# Ancient Godly Monarch

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by

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# Synopsis

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Within the Province of the Nine Skies, far above the heavens, there exists nine galaxies of astral rivers. Each of these astral rivers is made up of the combination of countless constellations interwoven together. These nine galaxies can also be collectively known as the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Legend has it that the strongest cultivators in the Province of the Nine Skies were beings that could open an astral gate every time they advanced into a new realm. Their talent in cultivation was such that they could even establish innate links with constellations that existed on a higher layer than the Nine Layers of Heaven, eventually transforming into the heaven-defying and earth-shattering powers known as the War Gods within the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Qin Wentian is the MC of this story. How can a guy, who has a broken set of meridians, successfully cultivate? There are countless Stellar Martial Cultivators, the same as there are countless constellations within the vast starry skies. Yet, what he wants to be, is the brightest constellation of all, the one which shines the most dazzlingly within the vast and starry skies.

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# Chapter 801: Fellow Sect Members

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After the Saberlord brought Qin Wentian and Mu Yan away, several experts respectively appeared. They all stepped within the Driftsnow City and stared at its surroundings.

"Such a powerful city yet after so many years, no one was able to unravel its secret." The hearts of many of the experts sighed. If it was them who unraveled the secret and gained the recognition of the Driftsnow Master, this city would have been theirs. Sadly, only with Qin Wentian's supreme talent was he able to connect with immortality through smithing a weapon and eventually, obtained this weaponized city.

"Pei Yu," At this moment, someone spoke. Pei Yu was still quietly sitting down within the city. She lifted her head and turned to the person who spoke. It was none other than an expert from the King's Manor.

However now, even Pei Tianyuan the Jiangling King had already died. But Pei Yu longed for the enemy, and even helped the Driftsnow Master.

"Do you understand your crime?" That expert coldly spoke, his voice filled with killing intent.

Pei Yu calmly stared up at the skies, at the ever drifting snowflakes as she spoke, "Since I didn't choose to leave this place, I'm already prepared to give my life away."

As the sound of her voice faded, Pei Yu laid down on the ground, staring at the drifting snow. A beautiful smile flickered in her eyes as she closed them, exuding a feeling of harmony and contentment. She had long tossed the fear of death out of her mind. She didn't mind sacrificing everything, immersing into a story of her own. And in this story, the only characters were the Driftsnow Master, and her alone.

"You..." The killing intent gleamed in that expert's eyes but he only heard those in the surrounding saying, "Just forget it."

"Hmph." That person coldly snorted, but he didn't act in the end.

This piece of sky was still raining down snow, but the ancient city no longer gleamed with light. Is the Driftsnow Master's soul still within the Nine Immortality Bells?

When would that young man who had left, return to take back this city that belonged to him?

And as for those major powers who many of their members had died, would their sects and clans dare to take revenge on the young man the Sabrelord of Death brought away?

Snow continued flowing, all the questions were as though they were buried in this endless snow. Nobody knew the answers, only time would be able to tell.

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Three days later, in the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Within the Heavenly Talisman Palace, Qin Wentian sat cross-legged in the air, comprehending the countless runic inscriptions that hung suspended in the air. He was trying to formulate new innate techniques. He lifted his palms and slammed out with them numerous times, every time his palms blasted out, the type of force within was different but the power was undoubtable.

Three months ago, in the battle within the Driftsnow City, he had to borrow power from external sources before he had the ability to slay an immortal. Although that wasn't considered his own strength and was from the Driftsnow City, it had actually granted him numerous benefits. He sensed for himself first-hand on how to trigger law energy. He who had transformed into a giant then, every blow he unleashed was filled with immortal energy. That had granted him invaluable insight.

Naturally, Qin Wentian understood that cultivation was the accumulation of effort garnered by a step by step process. Only with his own strength improving, would his combat prowess climb as well. Ascending to immortality in a single step was possible only when he is in the weaponized city, but after leaving there, the only surest source of guarantee, was none other than his own strength.

"Time to go for a walk." Qin Wentian stood up and stepped out of the Heavenly Talisman Palace. He glanced at the terrifying statue of the Realmlord as he involuntarily thought of the Driftsnow Master. How regretful, he could only sigh silently in his heart. The magnificence of the Driftsnow Master, he wondered if it would be



possible to allow the Driftsnow Master to live again in this world.

"Are you done with your cultivation?" At this moment, a voice drifted over. Qin Wentian exited the palace and came before a river. The Saberlord of Death was standing there, continuously brandishing his saber, slashing apart the waves again and again. He didn't infuse any strength within his strikes and was merely contemplating the way of the saber.

Behind every expert, there was always an unseeable amount of hard work. Who could have thought that the powerful immortal king, Saberlord of Death, would use such a back-to-basics method to comprehend his saber.

Naturally, everyone had different methods of cultivation. The Saberlord would do this naturally meant that he had his own logic.

"Mhm, I stabilized my foundation and I can faintly sense that I've stepped into the peak of the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon. There's no meaning if I continued to stay within." Qin Wentian stated.

"In the past, senior Bai Wuya brought you over and other than the Heavenly Talisman Palace, did he bring you around?" The Saberlord asked.

"No. After exiting the palace back then, I directly left the Heavenly Talisman Realm." Qin Wentian replied.

"That's fine. This time I will bring you around to the combat region of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. You can temper your combat prowess within." The Saberlord spoke. After that, he halted his saber movements and brought Qin Wentian away.

Not long after, they appeared before an extremely tall palace. This palace was so tall that its top seemed to touch the sky and was incomparably large, it was unknown how vast the area within it was.

Other than them, there were others here as well. Two females, but since they could appear within here, it was evident that these are members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well.

One of the two females had a disposition that would overwhelm others, but there was a perpetual frosty look on her countenance. As for the other female, she was exceedingly young around twenty years of age and was very beautiful. She had a pair of phoenix eyes and gave off the feeling of bursting with life, radiating health and vigor. She wore tight-fitting clothes that accentuated her exquisite figure, easily capable of causing temptation in the hearts of men.

"Is this a junior you invited into the sect?" That older female stared at the Saberlord of Death as she asked.

Only immortal kings had the qualifications to issue invitations. Apparently, this older female was an immortal king as well and the younger one was someone she had invited in. Violet-gold astral souls were the first criteria, it goes without speaking that everyone who could get invited were all outstanding geniuses.

"Nope," The Saberlord shook his head, "I've never issued an invitation before. However, this young man is truly extraordinary. If it was I who had met him earlier, I would have similarly invited him into our sect."

"Oh is that so? You would regard him so highly?" The beautiful older woman's brows twitched, exuding a sense of sharpness.

"For those who are outstanding, they would naturally be regarded highly." The Saberlord smiled. "Fairy Xu, I wonder how the junior sister you invited would fare?"

"My judgement is naturally better than yours." The beautiful woman seemed to be at loggerheads with the Saberlord of Death. Her tone wasn't very friendly at all. She then glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke, "There are many geniuses within the Heavenly Talisman Realm. This person being able to encounter Zi Qingxuan by chance when on the way to the combat region could already be considered that his luck isn't bad. Just as well, we can compare the two of them."

The eyes of the Saberlord gleamed with sharpness. He then turned to Qin Wentian, "Brat, someone is looking down on you. This Fairy Xu is your senior sister Xu but she thinks you can't be compared to this little junior sister whom she invited."

"Haha don't try to sow discord." Fairy Xu glanced at the Saberlord before turning her attention to Qin Wentian, "Since you've already joined the sect, you are also my junior brother."

However, Zi Qingxuan's talent is truly extraordinary and her bloodline is unique as well. Being able to enter the combat region together with her could be considered a fortunate matter, there's no need for any comparison between you both. Just look at different geniuses and they might prove to be a benefit to your own cultivation."

"Did you hear that? Your senior sister Xu says just looking at junior sister Zi Qingxuan's talent would surely benefit your cultivation. You certainly must learn from junior sister Zi." The Saberlord apparently wanted to see the world in chaos. He turned to Fairy Xu, "Oh ya, when did she enter? Between them, we must also know who first became a disciple of our sect."

"Zi Qingxuan has joined the Heavenly Talisman Realm for a duration of five months." Fairy Xu stated.

"Then she ought to call Qin Wentian senior brother. Hahaha." The Saberlord laughed. Zi Qingxuan's phoenix eyes glanced at Qin Wentian before shifting away, choosing not to linger there.

"Okay, let them enter." The Saberlord of Death spoke.

"Hold on, there's one more junior brother joining." Fairy Xu spoke, causing the expressions on the Saberlord's face to stiffen. "What? One more junior at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm?"

"Mhm."

"How rare. For Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants, unless they are truly talented, they would never be issued an invitation." The Saberlord murmured, as though he was also speaking to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian naturally understood this point. First and foremost, Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants had to have a violet-gold astral soul. This criteria already narrowed the scope down to one in a hundred million.

"They are here."

The sound of the wind whistling could be heard as two figures appeared. One among them was naturally the immortal king who issued the invitation. And for the other one, he was extremely young, looking just barely in his twenties and had very exquisite looks as well as a clean and neat appearance.

"Senior sister Xu, senior sister Qingxuan!" That young man called out. After which, he turned his gaze onto Saberlord and Qin Wentian. "Greetings to the two senior brothers!"

"Saberlord, this is Jun Mengchen, junior brother Jun." That immortal king introduced.

"This is Qin Wentian, junior brother Qin." Saberlord also made the introductions.

Qin Wentian nodded in response. This was the first time he met so many sect members. The criteria to join the Heavenly Talisman Sect was extremely strict, but since it had existed for such a long time, and if all members from the various locations of the

immortal realms were to gather together, the Heavenly Talisman Realm would definitely become a force to be reckoned with.

"Okay, you guys can enter." The immortal king who just arrived spoke. The three of them nodded as they stepped into the combat region of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

After entering, the Saberlord and Fairy Xu turned to the newly arrived immortal king as they asked. "Senior, you would actually also issue an invitation? Who exactly is that young man?"

"I encountered him while roaming the particle worlds. His talent is extraordinary for sure and his disposition is unparalleled. When I met him, his talent awed me and I couldn't help but to issue an invitation to him." That immortal king replied.

"A person from a particle world yet he managed to move senior so much?" Fairy Xu was a little bewildered.

"He is the King of a particle world." That immortal king indifferently replied, his lips curling upwards in a smile as though he was thinking of the time he met Jun Mengchen. Back then, despite how powerful he was, he was still stunned by the young man's talent.

When that young man soared into the skies, his entire particle world would lie prostrate in respect. If it wasn't him who saw that personally, it was impossible to imagine that that exquisite young man would have such prestige.

"How about you guys?" That immortal king asked.

"Zi Qingxuan is an orphan. However, the background of her parents must most definitely be unusual. Her bloodline is extremely unique and she has an innate supreme physique. Her combat prowess can only be described as terrifying." Fairy Xu stated. After that, the two of them turned to the Saberlord of Death.

The Saberlord casually waved his hand and smiled, "I met that young man inside a city within the Thirteen Prefectures of Eastern Sage. He triggered the will of an ancient immortal, connecting with immortality through smithing a weapon, acquiring a weaponized city. Not only that, with a mere cultivation base at the third level of Celestial Phenomenon, he fought alone against the joint forces of the Cloud Prefecture and even managed to kill numerous immortal-foundation experts."

"No wonder you would issue an invitation for him to join us." That immortal king stated.

"He was not issued an invitation by me. The one who did so was Bai Wuya." The Saberlord of Death laughed, his words causing both of their gazes to freeze as gleams of sharpness flickered in their eyes!

# Chapter 802: Tempering Oneself In The Combat Region

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Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, and Zi Qingxuan. The three of them stepped into the tunnel leading to the combat region as Jun Mengchen asked. "Hey, where did senior brother Qin and senior sister Zi Qingxuan come from?"

"My home is from a particle world." Qin Wentian felt an affinity with Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen seemed to be the epitome of youthful vitality and was full of energy.

"I roam the four oceans, I don't have a home." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"I'm similar to senior brother Qin, and came from a particle world. Senior brother met me while he was roaming the worlds and brought me to the immortal realms." Jun Mengchen was very straight-forward. After some time, they came to the vast combat region and before them was a space filled with several diagrams that hung suspended in the air. These diagrams seemed alive, each of them shimmered with light and there was a demonic beast within each of them.

"Which battle immortal do you want to combat against?" A voice rang out from each of the diagrams, echoing through the vast combat region.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the diagrams in front of him. His eyes landed on a certain diagram and within it, he saw an



extremely gigantic and sturdy demonic ox beast with a height of 300 meters, along with golden skin that seemed to indicate an insanely high defense. A single hoof was as large as a human, and every movement it made seemed to emanate an immense strength within.

"I'll choose you." Qin Wentian stared at it and spoke. A moment later, a beam of immortal light shot from the diagram towards Qin Wentian and he was instantly brought to a separate dimension, as he himself also entered the diagram. In front of him, the demonic beast could be seen. It transformed itself into something strange, something with an ox head and human body; a minotaur with the size of around 300 meters. The golden luster gleaming from its body seemed extremely terrifying.

"You are dead for sure." The monster sneered. After which, he turned and sat on a golden throne. In just an instant, the distance between him and Qin Wentian suddenly lengthened and became extremely far apart. With a wave of his hand, a creature that bore an uncanny resemblance to the minotaur appeared before Qin Wentian. However, the aura the new monster exuded was much weaker compared to the original beast. It was similar in terms of strength to Qin Wentian, at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Qin Wentian glanced to the left and right. He discovered that Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen had also selected their battle immortals. Zi Qingxuan had chosen a golden avian beast while Jun Mengchen selected a lion-type demonic beast that exuded a kingly aura.

The three of them had selected their opponents and appeared in different dimensions.

"Where are you looking at?" A cold voice rang out. That minotaur started to walk towards Qin Wentian. Each step it took was filled with immense might, causing the ground to tremble and mountains to shake.

"Merely a third-level Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant? In front of me, it's far from sufficient." Qin Wentian indifferently spoke. He rushed out directly towards the minotaur and instantly blasted out with his palms.

The golden palm of the minotaur similarly erupted outwards as a terrifyingly loud bellow echoed from its mouth.

"BOOM!" The attacks from the two collided into each other. Qin Wentian only felt that he just slammed his palms into a wall of divine steel.

"So strong?" Qin Wentian's gaze stiffened. Such strength was truly fearsome, he had underestimated his opponent. He initially thought with his methods and insights, it would be a piece of cake to defeat opponents on the same level. However, when he fought against this minotaur, his hand actually turned numb. From this, one could see how strong the minotaur truly was.

"That's all you have?" The minotaur roared. Qin Wentian's palm shimmered with terrifying runic light, containing within it a terrifying energy that could destroy everything as he blasted it out

once again.

The minotaur chose to punch out this time, its gigantic fist gave off the feeling that it would be able to shatter the tiny Qin Wentian with a single touch.

"EXPLODE!" Qin Wentian roared. As their attacks slammed into each other, a terrifying energy directly gushed into the minotaur's body, withering everything, as its body was torn to shreds.

The minotaur king on the golden throne frowned and waved his hands. Instantly, eight more powerful minotaurs appeared. They wielded golden spears in their hands as they walked towards Qin Wentian.

"In the combat region, are there unlimited battles against those on the same level or can we choose stronger opponents?" Qin Wentian silently mused. These eight powerful minotaurs could instantly crush any opponents on the same level as them if they appeared in the outside world.

However to him, this amount of strength was still far from enough.

"I need stronger opponents." Qin Wentian stated, his words causing sharp gleams of light to flicker in the eyes of the eight minotaurs. They rushed out at the same time, taking great strides across the earth as the long spears in their hands thundered outwards, aiming right for Qin Wentian, wanting to nail him to death with a single strike.

Eight 300 meters golden minotaur beasts stabbed out at the same moment. Qin Wentian's size was truly tiny and inconsequential when he stood in front of them.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian's palms shone with a terrifying glow that was filled with a terrifying suppressive might. With a single step, he soared up in the skies and slammed out with his palms. The shimmering palm imprint directly slammed into the eight spears and actually shattered them all.

Qin Wentian took another step forward as he blasted out once more, exuding an aura of suppression that could obliterate anything. Rumbling sounds thundered out unceasingly as the eight minotaurs were wiped from existence.

"Not too bad." The battle immortal that was the minotaur king on the golden throne emotionlessly spoke. He waved his arms once more as a gigantic minotaur with a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon appeared. Similarly there was a golden spear in its hand and it gave off a terrifying oppressive pressure.

Qin Wentian simply stood there, his body started to glow with resplendent light as a terrifying fiendgod armor formed around him. Seems like the battles in the combat region would start using one's cultivation base as the baseline and would continuously be adjusted as the opponents grew stronger and stronger.

Since this is the case, Qin Wentian might as well show the

minotaur king his overwhelming strength, making it so that the minotaur king would be able to take a good look.

Cracking sounds rang out, Qin Wentian's figure grew larger as well, achieving a height of 300 meters, the same size as the minotaur. Boundless resplendent light flowed continuously around his body, making it extremely fearsome to behold.

His Sword Slaughter Constellation appeared in the air as numerous fearsome sharp swords emanated an endless sword might that permeated the area.

"DIE!" As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the sharp swords instantly erupted out towards that minotaur. The minotaur stabbed out with his spear, causing a golden shield to manifest in front of him, blocking Qin Wentian's attack.

Qin Wentian waved his hands, causing the sword might to further intensify. He lifted his hands and punched out, able to kill anything from that overwhelming suppressive pressure.

The eyes of the minotaur flashed with golden lightning, he explosively unleashed a flurry of spear strikes in rapid succession, causing numerous golden beams to shoot out, congregating together as it stabbed apart Qin Wentian's attack.

"Not bad." Qin Wentian silently praised. However, despite so, the amount of sword might in this area had already reached an unfathomable amount, boring down from the constellation. The manifested golden shield could no longer resist the might and

exploded into pieces. Sharp swords rained down like lightning, slamming and penetrating through the thick skull of the minotaur, directly killing him off. However, the strength of this minotaur already caused Qin Wentian to feel a trace of pressure.

Even before Qin Wentian could catch a breath, thunderous booming sounds rang out as eight fourth-level ascendant minotaurs appeared before him, emanating a terrifying might.

His constellation flashed and changed as a towering gigantic figure exuding a suppressive annihilative might appeared up in the air. With a loud blast, that suppression-type constellation of his actually began to rain down golden figures of suppression the size of Qin Wentian, each of them projecting an overwhelming suppressive might.

"ERADICATE THEM ALL!" Qin Wentian coldly shouted. The suppressive might converged together forming a forcefield that annihilated everything that came into contact with it, directly obliterating the eight minotaurs. It was incomparably powerful.

That minotaur king on the throne waved his hands once again upon seeing this scene. This time, sixteen minotaurs appeared and rushed straight at Qin Wentian, but they were all eradicated swiftly.

"BOOM!"

This time, a fifth-level minotaur appeared in the air, it was as though this combat region was a place that would unceasingly

push one closer to their limits. Every step it took caused the space to tremble and the golden light radiating from it was extremely eye-piercing. A fearsome intent to battle could be seen flickering within its eyes.

"This minotaur most definitely would be able to suppress ordinary fifth-level ascendants." Qin Wentian mumbled silently as he sensed the strength of his opponent's aura. He controlled the power of his constellation and caused an extremely large golden figure to descend only to see the minotaur launching his spear upwards, exploding the golden figure of suppression.

"Has the true combat started?" Qin Wentian mused. He stepped out as his physique began growing, matching up to the 1,000 meter size of his opponent. Golden roc wings took form behind him as he rushed out while borrowing the power from his suppression-type constellation, annihilating everything.

"Not enough!" The minotaur roared in rager. A golden spear penetrated and broke through the void, wanting to penetrate Qin Wentian's body.

"Is that so?" Qin Wentian coldly snorted. He punched out a fist filled with torrential suppression might which transformed into a baleful ancient beast. His attack slammed into the golden spear and the impact resulting from that manifested a terrifying tempest of destruction.

"The Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art is even able to suppress immortals and demons, how can it fail to suppress you?" The light radiating from the runic glows circulating his body intensified as

he blasted out a suppression fiendgod fist, shaking the heavens and earth as a manifestation of a true fiendgod actually appeared, exuding an aura of absolute tyranny.

The long spear in the minotaur's hand spun about wildly, forming an incomparably gigantic golden wheel that spiralled with such speed that it negated all attacks. Despite the crushing force behind Qin Wentian's attack, it actually withstood that and didn't shatter. This technique was undoubtedly an immortal-ranked technique as well.

"Let's see who's the stronger one then." Qin Wentian raged. Behind him, his violet-gold astral soul appeared as he unleashed a torrent of punches, each imbued with the essence of his astral soul, containing the might from the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art. At this moment, Qin Wentian felt as though he could even break the heavens apart.

The minotaur was forced into retreat step by step and finally, with a deafening boom, the golden wheel shattered as his immense body was obliterated by the suppressive pressure.

"RUMBLE~" Almost instantly, eight more fifth-level minotaurs appeared, stomping in the air, rushing towards Qin Wentian. This caused a terrifying light to erupt from Qin Wentian's eyes. This pressure of continuously pushing oneself to the limits was precisely what he was looking for!



# Chapter 803: Two Years

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Eight imposing minotaurs roughly about the size of 1,500 meters with terrifying golden spears in their hands dashed towards Qin Wentian. Just the sight of them was sufficient to make one's heart quake in fear.

The pressure was too overwhelming, although combat hasn't started, Qin Wentian already felt a sense of being stifled by the pressure. Although these golden imposing minotaurs only had a cultivation base at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, their combat prowess far surpassed their level of cultivation.

Staring at those eight figures moving in closer, a fearsome intent to battle emanated from Qin Wentian.

Since this was the combat region, where would there be any logic in retreating? He had to go all out, finding his limits and breaking through it. He also wanted to see how far he can go and how high his combat prowess truly was without borrowing aid from divine weapons.

His constellation unleashed to the limits as the faint shadow of his astral soul materialized behind Qin Wentian. Numerous divinities of suppression appeared as the light from his suppression constellation cascaded on them. The astral energy circulating around them pulsed intensely as they dashed ahead exuding a sense of boundless might.

"ERADICATE!" Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance, stepping

out. The divinities of suppression shone with dazzling light as they collided into the golden minotaurs, slamming into them. A few explosive sounds echoed and all eight minotaurs were forced back, their bodies turning numb. They instantly understood how powerful Qin Wentian's violet-gold astral soul was.

"Bzz, bzzz!" Every movement of the spears in the hands of the eight minotaurs had the power to affect the wind and clouds. Before them, an incomparably large circular shield that shimmered with boundless golden light appeared. This was akin to the golden shield which appeared before but was obviously many times stronger. Despite the mounting pressure, they still managed to inch forward as they moved towards Qin Wentian.

"Truly powerful." Qin Wentian was shocked by their strength. Boundless suppression might rumbled down from the skies but to no avail, he could not destroy that ancient golden shield. Although there were cracks appearing, the energy radiating from the eight minotaurs instantly mitigated the damage and repaired it. This shield seemed unbreakable as long as one had enough energy to sustain it.

"RUMBLE~" Qin Wentian dashed out, astral light cascaded on him as his physique transformed into something increasingly closer to a true fiendgod. With a bright flash of light, he executed the incarnation burst technique and countless numbers of Qin Wentian appeared in the surroundings, each of them exuding the might of fiendgods. In the next instant, these Qin Wentians smashed downward towards the minotaurs, the aura they exuded was sufficient to decimate the heavens and earth.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The incarnations slam themselves towards the ancient shield. And finally, a thunderous deafening sound finally echoed out as the ancient shield shattered into pieces. However at this moment, the eight spears in the hands of the minotaurs pierced towards the sky, converging together as a beam of divine light shot outwards, destroying everything it came into contact with.

"KILL!" The converged spear of light swept out tyrannically, breaking apart space, wiping out the incarnations of Qin Wentian.

"Bzzz!" Qin Wentian's wings started flapping. Despite his gigantic size, his speed was as fast and as furious as lightning. He instantly appeared before one of the minotaurs and slammed out with a heaven-suppression palm strike that shimmered with boundless runic light. Another minotaur at the side instantly reacted by stabbing out with his golden spear, yet it only saw Qin Wentian borrowing a leaf from their books. He slammed out with his left palm as runic inscriptions weaved into the form of a shield, blocking that spear strike.

And at the same time, Qin Wentian's other palm slammed heavily into the chest of his target. The almighty destructive force within blasted directly into the minotaur as his body imploded from within.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he sped away. However, the seven minotaurs all stomped the ground, soaring into the air the immortal light from their spears converged together once more, aiming that beam of destruction right at him.

"COLLAPSE!" Qin Wentian roared in rage, stomping down with both his feet, suppressing the fiendgods. His remaining incarnations threw themselves onto the beam of light, causing a blast of explosion that wiped out the seven while he used the opportunity to escape up higher in the air.

"Not bad." The minotaur king on the throne emotionlessly spoke. Once more, he waved his hands as ten more minotaurs appeared.

Qin Wentian's gaze flashed. He glanced towards the other two battlefields of his fellow sect members. Zi Qingxuan's combat speed was slightly slower and was currently in combat against numerous demonic beasts just a level higher than her. The speed of those avian species was as quick as lightning and was extremely tough to handle. As for Jun Mengchen, the lion beasts he was fighting was now two levels above him. Currently, a magnificent armor enveloped Jun Mengchen and his entire being exuded an otherworldly might akin to him being the King of all things. Just a single glance at him was sufficient to cause people to tremble.

"This junior apprentice brother is truly powerful." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed before turning back to his own battlefield. Seems like he shouldn't have destroyed these powerful minotaurs so quickly and should immerse himself in the process of combat and push for his limits instead. Comprehending insights from combat was the purpose that the combat region palace was created. Any experts would be able to find the very limits of their combat prowess here and eventually, break through them.

As he thought of here, his state of heart grew more relaxed. Staring at the minotaurs underneath him, his silhouette flashed as

he moved out, blasting out with his palms downwards, manifesting two palm imprints that resembled angry dragons roaring with tyrannical might.

The minotaurs attacked together, destroying Qin Wentian's palm imprints. After which, a rumbling sound reverberated out as the minotaurs soared into the air, wanting to encircle and trap Qin Wentian within them.

"Hmph." The Sword Slaughter Constellation and the Suppressive Annihilation Constellation appeared at the same time. Boundless sword light augmented with suppressive might soaked the atmosphere. Qin Wentian's wings flapped as he dashed towards one of them, and a sharpened spear materialized from astral energy appeared in his hands, stabbing out suddenly with the speed of a lightning bolt, containing boundless suppressive might within.

The other minotaurs all launched out their golden spears to save their brethren when they saw that, driving Qin Wentian back. The terrifying shockwaves born from the impact forced Qin Wentian to speed off in another direction as he selected another target. Although the pressure on him was increasing, he could still handle it.

This battle, lasted for a total of three days. From being pressured initially, Qin Wentian grew more and more skillful and at ease as he grew increasingly proficient at his control of fusion energy. Before this, he always depended on the supreme suppression might to deal with the minotaurs, and the amount of time spent on each battle before this was extremely short. Now, he tried to drag the

battles out as long as possible, tempering himself within the combat region, perfecting his attacking methods and techniques.

"If you have exhausted your astral energy, you can take a break to recover." The minotaur king on the throne spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head. He continued battling until every last iota of astral energy was exhausted before he halted. And during the process, he had destroyed a countless number of minotaurs but the minotaur king could simply 'replenish' them with a wave of his hands.

Unknowingly, Qin Wentian had already spent several months within the combat region palace. His usage of his constellation strengthened by a huge degree. The control over this type of energy born from the fusion of true intents in battle gradually grew stronger and stronger as well.

Today, the number of minotaurs in combat against Qin Wentian had already rose to a total of thirty-two.

The might of the attacks grew increasingly terrifying. And at this moment in the battlefield, Qin Wentian stabbed out with his spear as the faintest wisp of law energy permeated the atmosphere. This caused the movements of all the minotaurs to slow. And with a thunderous bang, a minotaur body directly exploded as Qin Wentian retreated.

Faint shadows of his astral souls could be seen behind him, his incarnations shimmered with runic light as well as the fusion energy as they surrounded the minotaurs. As for his main body, he shuttled around the battlefield, like a streak of light, finishing yet

another minotaur. His attack speed also grew faster and faster.

"It's about time." Qin Wentian silently stated. He stood in the air as an even more intense astral light radiated forth. His body was currently undergoing a transformation.

"SUPPRESS THEM ALL!" Qin Wentian roared. Strength flowed in torrential waves, as beams of spear light shot forth like thunderbolts, blasting into the bodies of the minotaurs. An instant later, the entire battlefield turned silent. Qin Wentian floated in the air, the astral light radiating from him grew brighter and brighter and he actually broke through to the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon at this moment.

"Not bad. After your breakthrough, you should be able to directly battle against sixth-level minotaur ascendants." The minotaur king on the throne spoke, his eyes flickering with a trace of admiration. Not only that, given Qin Wentian's overwhelming combat prowess, there wouldn't be any pressure if he were to fight against an ordinary sixth-level minotaur. And if this was in the outside world, even fighting against ordinary seventh-level ascendants would prove to be of no problem to him.

A humming sound echoed from Qin Wentian's body, his yuanfu receptacles expanded and the light from his constellations grew even stronger. After several moments, his aura became more and more imposing and when he opened his eyes, gleams of sharpness could be seen within when he stared at the minotaur king on the throne, with a smile etched on his face.

"MORE!" Qin Wentian shouted. That minotaur king waved his

hands as four sixth-level minotaurs 1,800 meters in size stepped out towards Qin Wentian, exuding an even more terrifying aura than before.

Qin Wentian dashed out as he began to fight with all he had.

Within the combat region, three grand battles continued without ceasing. Three geniuses forgot the flow of time as they immersed themselves within combat, as though the word 'fatigue' didn't exist in their dictionaries.

However in the external world, spring had gone by and autumn came, time naturally continued flowing. In the blink of an eye, two years had already gone by from the time Qin Wentian left the Driftsnow City. Although the people of Driftsnow City still remembered the storm of commotion caused by Qin Wentian, the topics of conversation regarding those deeds eventually grew lesser as time flowed by. Only when they passed by that ancient weaponized city would their thoughts turn to Qin Wentian.

In these two years, beside the Nine Immortality Bells of the ancient Driftsnow City, there was a beautiful silhouette sitting there. It was none other than Pei Yu and the depth of her emotions caused many to take pity and feel tenderness towards her.

Within the combat region palace, three figures slowly walked out together. Jun Mengchen didn't forget to call out, "How delightful! Senior brother, your strength is truly powerful. The might you exuded at that last explosive attack was so overwhelming that not even sixty-four of those sixth-level ascendant monsters could withstand your attack. You are simply too awesome!"



Qin Wentian glanced at his junior brother, "Aren't you even more awesome? At the very end you didn't even attempt to battle, you merely released the might of your king's aura and made all those monsters grovel before you. What sort of existence are you exactly?"

"Haha, I was too tired to fight. After seeing both senior brother and senior sister coming out, I couldn't be bothered to waste time fighting any longer." The lines on Jun Mengchen's face was extremely exquisite, it was totally impossible to imagine that baleful scene of him reigning supreme as all things in the world prostrated before him. That sight was truly stunning!

# Chapter 804: Reject Him

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Qin Wentian and the two others walked out of the combat region. The three immortal kings who brought them here were no longer here.

"This combat region palace is truly mystical. I heard you are able to temper yourself here no matter how high your cultivation base is. Also, you can also select different battle immortals depending on what you wanted to train in. It's truly a good location." Jun Mengchen spoke in a low voice. At this moment, two silhouettes flew over, it was none other than Fairy Xu and the Saberlord of Death. The old man who issued an invitation to Jun Mengchen wasn't present.

"You guys are out, so how was it?" Fairy Xu's gaze landed on Zi Qingxuan as she asked.

"Mhm, I've improved quite a lot and even broke through in my cultivation." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"How about you guys?" Fairy Xu then turned her gaze onto Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

"Me and senior brother Qin also broke through our original cultivation bases. Senior brother Qin and senior sister Qingxuan's combat prowess was truly too overwhelming, I'm deeply impressed." Jun Mengchen spoke. Fairy Xu cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian, and from her fellow immortal kings, she knew that both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were both extraordinary

characters. Right now, she already no longer believed that Zi Qingxuan was the very best out of the three them.

No matter was it that old immortal king or Bai Wuya, both of their judgements and expectations were naturally set at a very high bar. For those whom gained their recognition, how could they not be truly outstanding?

"Mhm." Fairy Xu nodded. "It's very rare for our Heavenly Talisman Realm to have missions suitable for Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. But now, a mission of that level has just appeared. Do you guys want to go take a look?"

"Senior sister Xu, what kind of mission is it?" Zi Qingxuan asked.

"In a certain location of the immortal realms, there's a region called the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. The ruler of this place is naturally none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but he usually stays within his Eastern Sage Palace and left the governance of the prefectures to his subordinates. Under him, there's a sect named the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, hence his subordinates would usually be from there."

Fairy Xu slowly continued, "Every hundred years, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would organize a banquet specially targeted at juniors below the immortal-foundation realm, and they would invite the heaven chosen and geniuses of the thirteen prefectures to their sect. For those juniors with the most outstanding performances, they would be able to gain immortal-ranked weapons, immortal arts and all kinds of treasures but it's obvious the true purpose of this is naturally for the Eastern Sage Immortal

Sect to recruit talents into their fold. For the three most outstanding juniors, they all have a chance to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and might even become the personal disciples of Eastern Sage himself."

"The mission is none other than this, go and participate in the banquet and obtain immortal arts and treasures. Take this as an opportunity to temper yourselves, becoming the three most outstanding elites among the younger generations of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures and you would have considered to have accomplished this mission. After your victorious return, our Heavenly Talisman Realm naturally would bestow peak-tier immortal arts as a reward." Fairy Xu's words caused their eyes to brighten. As long as they succeeded, not only could they acquire the immortal arts and treasure from the Eastern Sage, they could even acquire top-tier immortal arts from their Heavenly Talisman Realm.

However the missions of the Heavenly Talisman Realm was truly too monstrous. It was so tough to find a mission suitable for the Celestial Phenomenon Realm but the moment a mission of that level came out, it was to become three of the most elite geniuses out of the entire younger generations from the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures before they could considered to have accomplished it.

"Didn't the Heavenly Talisman Realm forbid us to join other powers in the immortal realms?" Qin Wentian curiously asked. He was actually extremely interested in this mission because the target was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor truly was a lofty and high up figure, with just a command, all thirteen prefectures under him moved in unison. Only the strongest three would become his personal disciples. That time when he went to the Royal Sacred Region, it was no wonder that he could not even be bothered to glance at the 'geniuses' there. Because, there was simply no way for them to compare. If he wanted to accept disciples, it was all too easy, countless geniuses would flood to his doors.

"The mission this time is to acquire the top three rankings and not joining the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect anyway." The Saberlord smiled and continued, "If you really pass all the tests and become the top three rankers, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would surely formally recruit you all as disciples. After you acquire the treasures, just reject him in his face."

As the sound of his voice faded, an amused expression flickered within the Saberlord's eyes.

Qin Wentian's heart pounded violently. 'After you acquired the treasures, just reject him in his face!'

"Reject him, rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor." Qin Wentian clenched his hands tightly into fists as a terrifying sharpness flickered in his eyes, exuding a sense of wild unruliness. In the past, although the Eastern Sage father-and-son duo would give him an opportunity, to recruit him as a disciple, he could sense the amount of disdain within their intentions and words.

This debt, he had long wanted to get the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to pay it back. However, the Eastern Sage was simply too

strong, he had reached the supreme-tier and Qin Wentian didn't even have the qualifications to see him. After all, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was someone that governed the entire thirteen prefectures.

Zi Qingxuan's countenance was calm, she looked as indifferent as ever.

Jun Mengchen's eyes also flashed with a smile that bordered on brazen arrogance. The sight of these three made Fairy Xu's heart tremble a little. As expected of demon-level geniuses who had the qualifications to be invited into their sect. For ordinary people, they would definitely be shocked when they heard these words, or maybe even panic in fear. Rejecting an immortal emperor wasn't something ordinary people would dare to do. In addition, they wanted the participants of this mission to reject the immortal emperor after acquiring the immortal arts and treasures he gave out? Wasn't this simply equivalent to smacking the face of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?!

However, the reactions of these three was completely different from the norm. In fact, in the eyes of both Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, the luster of a wild nature and an intense self-confidence could be seen flashing in their eyes.

As for the consequences of rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, since the Heavenly Talisman Realm had designed this mission, the Realm would naturally have a way to protect them from the consequences. Considering the strength of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, there was no need to doubt this point.

"Do you all want to go and see the more in-depth details of the mission?" Fairy Xu asked.

"No need, senior sister Xu, we will set out immediately. The location should be the Eastern Prefecture where the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is located right?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Haha, there's still a period of time before the event starts. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect just circulated this news, but the time of recruiting is still far away. In addition, they would wait till the geniuses of all thirteen prefectures are fully gathered before they began. Firstly, each of the prefectures will have their own mini selection process to select 1,000 geniuses before sending them to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If you all want to participate, the Saberlord will send you back to the Cloud Prefecture to participate in the selection test there. With your strength and talent, you need to win overwhelmingly. If you can't even be ranked within the initial 1,000 of a single prefecture, you aren't worthy to be a disciple of our Heavenly Talisman Realm."

Fairy Xu spoke with cold arrogance. Her words caused Zi Qingxuan to speak up, "Senior sister, we will definitely not let the hope you placed on us down."

"Mhm, other than you guys, there might be other disciples from our Heavenly Talisman Realm also participating. However, it's sufficient for you all to know that you belong to the same sect, there's no need to acknowledge the others out there in the open. And in addition, in order to avoid attention, the Heavenly Talisman Realm won't avenge you if you die halfway through the mission." Fairy Xu spoke again. Qin Wentian and the other two

naturally understood. If they truly died to opponents at the same realm, that would only mean that they themselves are useless.

Actually, this was similar to those major powers outside, they wouldn't restrict their disciples too much and they understood that death was common for disciples who tempered themselves outside. None of those major powers would protect these people or the tempering was effectively useless. And this is especially so for the Heavenly Talisman Realms, disciples here had plenty of freedom and almost no restrictions. The Heavenly Talisman Realm wouldn't probe them about their personal matters and even if they were to die outside, almost no one would know.

"Understood." The three of them nodded.

"Okay, come with me then." The Saberlord of Death spoke. He waved his hands and brought Qin Wentian and the other two away.

...

There were eighty-one countries in the Cloud Prefecture and a countless number of cities. The name of the most luxurious city of all naturally was the Cloud City.

Clearly, this city shared the same name as the prefecture and was naturally the main city.

Cloud City was considered an 'open' city and spanned vast



amount of land.

Right now, countless experts were all heading to Cloud City. In the middle of the air, there would frequently be people flying by. It was clear all of them were here for the selection test.

This was an opportunity that came by every few hundred years, the geniuses were naturally unwilling to let this slip by their fingers. However, since this opportunity is so rare, how could ordinary geniuses be able to grab it? How many talented people were there in the entire thirteen prefectures? There were so many that the amount was inconceivable. And despite the confidence Qin Wentian and his sect members had in themselves, there was no actual guarantee that they would be able to become the top three rankers.

It was too difficult, there were too many demon-level geniuses in the entire thirteen prefectures. Nobody knew who would stand out the most among them.

However, at the very least they can guaranteed that there wouldn't be any problems during the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture. If they couldn't even be ranked within 1,000. They were simply too useless.

"Stop!"

The Cloud City had started to implement restrictions on air travel. There were a troop of immortals patrolling in the air space above it. Those who sought to enter via air would immediately be

stopped.

"I heard that right now, the troops of the eighty-one countries in the Cloud Prefecture are all gathered here to act as guards." The people below whispered. There were countless people who were halted. Only those with coronas of immortal light were qualified to travel by air.

For those below the immortal-foundation realm, they could only enter if they passed the test. If not, despite how vast the Cloud City was, it wouldn't be large enough to contain an audience from the entire prefecture. There would only be chaos.

At the same time, the selection test began outside the Cloud City. If one didn't even have the qualifications to enter the city, how would they be qualified to become even part of the 1,000 that would be sent to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

Qin Wentian and the others were naturally also stopped. They stood outside the city and watched the patrolling troops as they glanced at each other. Seems like for this selection, the Cloud Prefecture was very well prepared.

After all, this selection occurred only once every hundred years and the Prefecture Lords were almost all from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect themselves.

"If you want to enter the city, go pass the preliminary test first. If you are only a spectator, those below immortal-foundation cannot enter. The Cloud City will temporarily be closed to them." A bright

voice sounded out in the air, instantly stranding countless people outside the city.

"Brother Qin, let us go to the preliminaries area." Only to see that at this moment, a person beside Qin Wentian spoke. This person was none other than Mu Yan, he joined up with Qin Wentian and his two fellow sect members and they were brought here by the Saberlord of Death. As for the identities of the other two, the Saberlord didn't explain. Mu Yan naturally also didn't ask about it. He understood if his master wanted to tell him, he would have already done so.

"The rules for the preliminaries is to fight against these combat puppets and win against puppets of a higher level than yourselves." Mu Yan and the others walked to an area selected for the preliminaries and there was an immortal-foundation experts explaining the details.

Rows of combat puppets could be seen behind him. Evidently, everyone instantly understood that because the number of participants were too many, the preliminary test of fighting someone above your cultivation level would already become an obstacle that would block the majority of these people!

# Chapter 805: Cloudheaven Arena

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"So many combat puppets." Qin Wentian glanced at the vast area. There were currently already several people who were fighting against the combat puppets.

"It seems like the Prefecture Lords of the Thirteen Prefectures are all from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Since this is an event to recruit talents on behalf of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, how could the Prefecture Lords not do their best? Just look at the amount of immortals patrolling in the air. The resources of an entire prefecture are all gathered here at Cloud City to ensure things go smoothly. Seeing there are so many participants, how many puppets do you think they needed to prepare?" Mu Yan crossed his arms in front of his chest as he stated.

"Such a strong disposition of troops, it's just like my world, a hundred answers to a single summons. This thirteen prefectures is a world that belongs solely to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect." Jun Mengchen spoke in a faint voice, his words causing Mu Yan to be stunned a little. What big words, he didn't know where his Master found this guy. Could it be that his Master intended to accept Qin Wentian and the two of them as his fellow disciples?

Mu Yan didn't know that these three could already be considered his senior apprentice uncles and aunt. In addition, this time the Saberlord of Death wanted him to participate in this as well was because this was a very good test and tempering grounds. If Mu Yan could pass the selections and obtain a good result at the very end, the Saberlord might consider issuing an invitation for him to join the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"Cultivation base detection." Qin Wentian and the rest walked in front of a row of immortal-foundation experts. Two immortals turned their gazes onto these four and an instant later with a wave of their hands, a badge appeared on their robes. Qin Wentian's badge had the number '4' on it. It indicated that he was at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Mu Yan's was '8,' Zi Qingxuan's was '5,' and Jun Mengchen's was '3.' These numbers were directly related to their level of cultivation.

"Go over." One of the immortals spoke. The four of them walked through a passageway and entered the combat puppets area. There were already many people waiting here, and these were all participants for this first initial preliminary test.

"These combat puppets are very powerful in both offensive and defensive aspects. They are very balanced and could clearly suppress ordinary ascendants of the same level. Wanting to jump levels to win against these puppets is not going to be easy." Qin Wentian heard someone standing at the side commenting.

However, there was someone who emotionlessly glanced at the one who spoke as he replied, "If you are useless, don't come here and waste time and throw away your face. You must understand that in the latter tests after this preliminary, there's also the possibility that you might be grievously injured or even lose your life."

Several people in the surroundings glanced at the person who spoke. This person sounded truly arrogant. Beside that young man, there were many other experts and everyone of them exuded an

extraordinary demeanor. This was especially so for two characters among them, they were like moons that were supported by the dazzling brilliance of the nearby stars.

"Not everyone knows their true limits. Many people believed that they are very strong only because they had never met other geniuses that are stronger than them before. When they finally encounter those that are stronger, everything will already be too late. This time around, there are so many people who came by to participate in the selection, it's only expected that there will be some fools. There's nothing to feel strange about." One among them indifferently stated.

Qin Wentian cast a glance at this row of people. Although the words of these people weren't without logic, their tone was too overbearing and arrogant. However, the two strongest among them didn't say anything, they were content to watch on silently, spectating the battles of others against the combat puppets.

"You, your turn." An immortal-expert pointed to one among the two. This young man had a crown around his head and had handsome and striking looks. When standing among the crowd, he gave off a feeling like a crane in a flock of crows. His eyes sparkled with star light, flashing with a vigorous vitality.

Stepping out, he moved towards a seventh-level ascendant puppet given that his own cultivation base was at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

"It should be almost effortless for Changfeng to fight against this combat puppet."

"That's only natural. For this preliminary selection, Changfeng's name is already confirmed within the 1,000 participants."

Many in their group laughed. At this moment, Changfeng who had a crown on his head had already exchanged blows with the puppet. His constellation shimmered into being as a silver-white astral light flashed in the skies. A terrifying silver metallic tempest started to manifest and instantly, there seemed to be an aura of sharpness from countless divine weapons that was brewing within it. When the attack started, the entirety of this aura blasted into the combat puppet as countless attacks ravaged its body, causing terrifying rumbling sounds to echo out. If this continued on, the puppet would explode and shattered into pieces for sure.

"Enough." One of the two immortal experts spoke. Only then did the young man named Changfeng halt.

"Wait over there." That immortal pointed to a location. The young man walked over, his countenance was calm yet there were many among the participants who had started discussing about his combat prowess.

"Changfeng, he's Yi Changfeng, an extremely talented disciple of the Myriad Sage Academy." Some of those in the crowd who were more knowledgeable instantly recognized who this young man was. There were many factions within the Myriad Sage Academy and this Yi Changfeng was from the faction named the Sage Court, a place which nurtured the most outstanding geniuses.

"You guys, step out." The immortal supervisor pointed to the other guy who stood next to Yi Changfeng and a few others that stood around him. That man who was similarly as dazzling as Yi Changfeng was clad in white and had black-colored hair. He exuded an elegant feeling and his long hair fluttered gracefully in the wind, projecting a carefree demeanor.

"Duan Hong would definitely be even more outstanding compared to Yi Changfeng." Someone spoke. The black-haired young man walked out, his cultivation base was at the seventh-level hence the combat puppet he was fighting against was naturally of the eighth-level.

Duan Hong released his constellation as a number of terrifying mountains appeared in the air. Each mountain was at least 1,500 meters tall and with a wave of Duan Hong's hand, the peak of the mountains broke off and shot forth like comets, aiming straight for the combat puppets. Terrifying deafening sound echoed out from the impact and an instant later, that immortal supervisor instantly called for him to halt. Duan Hong passed easily, and as for those that were in his surroundings earlier, some of them passed and some of them failed.

"Duan Hong of the Duan Clan. It's rumored that he is the most outstanding talent of the younger generation within the Duan Clan."

Regardless of Yi Changfeng or Duan Hong, both of them used overwhelmingly tyrannical methods to pass the preliminary. They stood together with those who passed and at this moment, there were already around eighty participants standing there. However,



only around one or two were able to match the demeanor exuded by Duan Hong and Yi Changfeng.

Next, the combat continued. The number of those eliminated naturally far surpassed those who passed. Even for the earlier group of people from the Myriad Sage Academy, there were many who were eliminated.

"Those who dared to come and participate today all definitely had a modicum of confidence in their own abilities. But despite so, the elimination rate is still so high and this is only the preliminary that is held outside the city and not the real selection test." Qin Wentian silently mused.

At this moment, that immortal supervisor pointed at Mu Yan. "The four of you, step out."

Qin Wentian and his three companions all had different cultivation bases, they were evidently going to be fighting against combat puppets of different levels. Before Qin Wentian, there was a human-form puppet whose eyes gleamed with sharpness. Human-form puppets usually are the strongest in both attacks and defense.

"BANG!" Qin Wentian rushed out, his palm shimmering with a fearsome runic light, incomparably resplendent. He blasted forth with a single palm, and that combat puppet blasted out similarly, colliding against Qin Wentian's attack. A booming thunderous sound rang out as the arm of the combat puppet instantly exploded. However, Qin Wentian instantly retracted his strength after that and didn't continue to shatter the combat puppet.

"You passed." That immortal supervisor signalled for someone to keep the puppet as he spoke. Also at almost the same instant, Mu Yan, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen all respectively defeated their opponents. This scene caused the gazes of the majority in the surroundings to widen as their eyes glimmered with sharpness. Which power did these four belong to? They were actually all so powerful.

"Okay, bring them into the city." When Qin Wentian and his friends gathered together with those who passed earlier, an immortal-foundation expert led them directly into the city, bypassing the guards.

Within the Cloud City, there was also someone responsible for receiving those who passed. An immense avian beast shimmered with golden light, and there was also an immortal controlling it.

"Come on up." That expert spoke. When everyone was mounted, the avian beast spread its wings and instantly soared into the clouds.

"Senior, where are we going?" Jun Mengchen impatiently asked.

"We are going to the sacred battlegrounds of the Cloud City, the Cloudheaven Arena. The next test will be held at that location." That expert replied. The participants stood on the avian beast and turned their gazes below on this vast and ancient city. Prosperity was apparent from the number of immortal experts flooding the streets as well as the luxurious buildings everywhere.

The Cloud City was the main city of the Cloud Prefecture, it was naturally extremely vast. Even with an immortal-ranked avian-type beast, the journey still took them a total of two days before they reached the Arena. Only then did the participants understand why there were avian-type beasts arranged to act as transport.

When they arrived at the arena, Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness as he stared at his surroundings.

"What an imposing arena." Beside him, Jun Mengchen let out an exclamation.

"The Cloudheaven Arena is the most famous battle arena within the Cloud Prefecture. This is also the first time I've seen it and it's truly impressive indeed." Mu Yan mumbled, also stunned by the scene. He has heard many speak of the Cloudheaven Arena before but when he lay his eyes personally on it, his mind still couldn't help but shudder from the rush of impact.

Immortal light radiated from the arena and it hung suspended in the skies. On every platform, a glistening luster of radiance could be seen, and they projected an aura of indestructibility. They were undoubtedly able to bear the burden of those super strong combatants.

There was a total of nine times nine, eighty-one platforms that hung suspended in the air. These eighty-one battle platforms are collectively known as the Cloudheaven Arena of the Cloud Prefecture.

In the front direction of the Cloudheaven Arena, it was none other than the Prefecture Palace of the Prefecture Lord of the Cloud Prefecture. This vast palace extended impossibly far ahead and had levels upon levels on it. The uppermost level of the palace had seemingly even touched the clouds, achieving a height equal to the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena. It was simply incredible.

Near the arena, extremely large spectator stands with many levels also existed around the area. At the highest level, spectators only needed to incline their head slightly and they would be able to see clearly the events happening on the battle platforms. At this moment, countless silhouettes were already there, everywhere was flooded with spectators. The selection test had already started and roars of cheering and excitement would ring throughout the air every now and then.

Also, regiments of troops could be seen patrolling the area, prohibiting entry by ordinary people. For those ordinary people, they could only spectate outside the boundaries drawn. But because the combat was on the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, they could still see the battles quite clearly.

"Next, these platforms shall be your battlegrounds." That expert controlling the avian beast pointed to the arena as he spoke to the participants who just arrived. At this moment beside them, another avian beast just arrived as the number of participants here increased further. As this continued on, there would naturally be more and more people who passed the preliminary and came to participate in the selection test here. Despite the elimination rate, the number of participants would still be astronomical. The

demon-level characters of the entire Cloud Prefecture had all arrived here!

## Chapter 806: Driftsnow's Successor

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On the avian beast, the geniuses stared at the Cloudheaven Arena. Duan Hong asked, "How can we considered to have passed the Cloud Prefecture's selection? What are the rules?"

"The rules are very simple. Can you see the halo of light from those experts on the battle platforms?" The immortal controlling the avian beast pointed to the Cloudheaven Arena. The others nodded, staring at the battle halo radiating around those experts fighting there. There were some weak ones and some strong ones, but the stronger an individual's combat prowess was, the brighter their battle halos would be.

"Your battle halos will be birthed the instant you set foot on the platform. For victors, they can devour the battle qi halos from their opponents and augment their own. From the weakest 1 meter battle halo to 100 meters, 1000 meters or even stronger." That immortal explained. "This selection test will continue for eighty-one days, after the eighty-one days are over, those with the strongest battle halos would be selected."

"Is it a battle royal regardless of cultivation level?" Someone asked. If this was the case, those with a lower cultivation base would definitely be at an disadvantage.

"No. For lower-level cultivators, they can challenge higher-level ones any time, there are no restrictions. And if they win, not only can they devour the battle qi halo of their opponents, the Cloudheaven Arena would boost their original battle halos on its own accord. But for high-level cultivators, they cannot initiate a

challenge to lower-level cultivators." The immortal continued his explanation. "Look at the countless number of silhouettes below you, other than the immortals spectating, all of them could be your opponents. Also, there would still be waves of participants pouring in later. It isn't going to be so easy if you want to stand out. Go on and good luck."

"Mhm," The people nodded as they descended downwards. The sounds echoing from the spectators below were like a monstrous tidal wave that covered the skies. The crowd was bubbling from intense emotions from watching the combat at the Cloudheaven Arena.

Qin Wentian and his three companions walked side by side. Mu Yan laughed, "The rules of this selection is truly direct, the strong shall plunder the weak and we have to win continuously against our opponents to accumulate enough battle qi to grow our halos. But as long as we suffer even one defeat, everything would be devoured away and we have to start from the beginning. This is a battle where one can only win, no one can afford to lose."

"Mhm, the moment one loses the pressure would be overwhelming." Qin Wentian nodded. After one is defeated, the only way remaining is to plunder the battle qi from strong combatants to make your halo brighter. But for those halos who shone resplendently, that was already a sign indicating their high level of combat prowess. How could it be so easy to plunder from them?

"Luckily, the chances of us being defeated by opponents at the same level is almost non-existent." Jun Mengchen's eyes shone

with immense arrogance. The words spoken by his exquisite-looking self emanated an intense self-confidence. Indeed, to them who originated from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, there were almost none who could defeat them at the same level. Unless, their opponents were the same sort of demon-level talents just like them.

"This fellow is even more arrogant compared to Changfeng." Someone in the surroundings shot a glare at Jun Mengchen. How many geniuses of the Cloud Prefecture were gathered here? Yi Changfeng was someone they all felt for sure he would already be within the top 1,000. But, even he didn't dare to say there would be no opponents who could defeat him at the same level. After all, the scope of this select was the entire Cloud Prefecture, there was a countless number of geniuses. If you are strong, there would almost always be someone stronger. A mountain beyond mountain, a sky beyond a sky. Without personally experiencing, it was impossible for one to tell how terrifying their opponents might be."

The Cloud Prefecture was simply too vast. Even if one ignored those dazzling geniuses, there was an unknown number regarding those hidden reclusive experts.

"Oh ya Mu Yan, that immortal earlier said this selection test would be going on for eighty-one days. How many days have passed already?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Today is the eighth day, we can be considered one of the earlier batches to arrive." Mu Yan replied. For those who came later, they had no choice but to directly challenge those with stronger battle



halos. It would naturally be faster this way, but the difficulty is also way higher."

As they spoke, they already arrived at the public square. Countless experts numbering as many as the clouds were all around them. They were either immortal experts who were spectators or they were participants similar to them.

"For those who come too late, I'm afraid they won't even have any opportunity." An old man that was an immortal laughed. Qin Wentian and his friends turned their attention to him as they asked, "Senior, why do you say that?"

"Don't you guys know that the battle qi halo has the effect of strengthening one's own strength? The stronger your battle halos, the more powerful your combat prowess would be. If you have a battle qi halo of 10,000 meters, your strength would grow by ten times and at the very end, those who didn't accumulate enough battle qi, how could they possibly defeat you?" That old immortal laughed, giving them a reminder. His words caused Qin Wentian and the others to start, as they spoke, "Thank you senior for your guidance."

"No worries. From your demeanors, I gathered that you guys should be disciples of a major sect. Didn't your seniors or elders come with you? Look at those heaven chosen from the major powers, so many immortals came together with them. Their sect naturally hopes for them to be victorious so they would qualify to head to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect located in the Eastern Prefecture." That person smiled. Qin Wentian's gaze swept across the surroundings and indeed, there were many immortals

accompanying the juniors of their sects here.

And just beside them, Yi Changfeng and Duan Hong directly walked away when they arrived. Naturally, they were heading towards the experts from their sects.

"It's normal for young people to have ambitions that reach as high up as the skies. But the path ahead is filled with pitfalls, how could any ordinary people meet the high up and supreme Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor so easily? And wanting to join him as a disciple? Difficult, too difficult." That old immortal sighed but he didn't notice the gleam of wild unruliness flashing in Jun Mengchen's eyes. The reason why he came here to participate in this selection was naturally because of a mission from the Heavenly Talismen Realm. His true purpose wasn't to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a disciple but rather, to reject him in the face.

To him, this was nothing but a test, a tempering exercise where he pits himself against the other geniuses of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures.

But of course to Qin Wentian, this selection test contained another layer of meaning. He was filled with anticipation at standing before the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and rejecting him in the face in front of everyone.

"Senior, precisely because the path ahead is filled with pitfalls, life would be more amazing." Jun Mengchen's smile was like sunshine.

"Mhm, you are right. It's truly rare for one so young to have such a disposition. Good luck, I'm looking forward to all of your performances."

"Senior, trust me. You won't be disappointed." Jun Mengchen replied. After which, the four of them turned their gazes on the battle platforms in the air.

"Haha, I can't wait." That old immortal laughed. His gaze roamed the surroundings, experts from major powers of the Cloud Prefecture were everywhere. How could their disciples be so easily defeated? It isn't going to be easy for those four young fellows to climb to the top.

In the airspace above the Prefecture Palace, countless experts gathered. And right in the middle, was none other than the Prefecture Lord himself, the Idlecloud Immortal King.

The Idlecloud Immortal King governed the Cloud Prefecture and had extremely tyrannical combat strength. He sat on the throne his men prepared and the others beside him were all experts from the Prefecture Lord Palace.

On a level below him, there were also many experts from the major powers. These people were all people with prominent statuses within the Cloud Prefecture. Those who had seats prepared for them were all immortal king characters, the masters of their respective sects or clans.

"Big brother Mu Yun is so awesome. He is at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon and has almost no opponents who can defeat him. Right now, his battle qi halo has already reached 100 meters!" Beside the Idlecloud Immortal King, a young woman around twenty was staring at a young man on the Cloudheaven Arena with a look of reverence in her eyes.

"Haha, Mu Yun naturally isn't bad. He would be able to accumulate a 10,000 meters battle halo at the very least. What I'm hoping for is actually more than that. Instead of a 10,000 meter halo, he can also cause the luster of his battle halo to change." The Idlecloud Immortal King laughed. Evidently, he placed a high value on this Mu Yun.

"Young Master Mu Yun is too awesome, there shouldn't be any problem for him to jump levels and defeat opponents. He should definitely be able to have a violet-gold battle halo." At the side, the Immortal King from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor laughed.

"Zhou Zhan, don't be so modest. Disciples from your Battle Heavens Immortal Manor are always proficient in combat. This time, I can see many of your members as participants and I think they would primarily be the ones strong enough to plunder the battle qi from the halos of the other participants." The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled in response.

Zhou Zhan, as an Immortal King of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, there was no need to doubt his strength. Hence, his status within the Cloud Prefecture was naturally also extraordinary.

"My lord, check out the battle platform, Zhou Teng at the third-

level of Celestial Phenomenon is none other than the son of the Battle Immortal King, Zhou Zhan. Now, he has already accumulated enough battle qi for his halo to grow to a few hundred meters." Someone at the side spoke, his words caused the Idlecloud Immortal King to smile. "I've long heard of nephew Zhou Teng's talent. Not bad indeed, there are several other third-level ascendants that are clearly dodging him."

"Haha, the major powers all came to a mutual agreement." Someone laughed. Every time a peak-level genius from a major power appeared, the others wouldn't go challenge him so quickly. Only after some time when the eighty-one days deadline is nearing, would they contend against each other."

"There's one ascendant who voluntarily gave up. Are there any more geniuses who can go fill the vacancy?" At this moment, the Idlecloud Immortal King stared at an empty battle platform as he commented.

"Wu Yang, go on up." Not far away, one of the immortal kings spoke in a faint tone. This was none other than an expert from the Suppression Immortal Sect, a peak-tier power of the Cloud Prefecture. Wu Yang had a burly figure and was taller than ordinary people, his entire body radiated a feeling of tyrannical strength and he had a cultivation base at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. He soared into the air and stood on the empty battle platform of the Cloudheaven Arena.

"Wu Yang from the Suppression Immortal Sect!" He roared out, his voice booming through the air.

"What? He's from the Suppression Immortal Sect? This person must be powerful for sure." Many participants who were preparing to step out instantly hesitated.

"Haha, a disciple from the Suppression Immortal Sect stepped out but nobody dared to accept the challenge." Those major immortal king characters laughed. But at this moment, they saw a figure clad in white soaring up onto the battle platform.

"Interesting, there's someone who actually dared to accept the challenge." The eyes of the crowd flashed as they stared at the young man in white.

"He's only courting death." The immortal king from the Suppression Immortal Sect sneered arrogantly. However, he only discovered that many people gasped in exclamation when their eyes landed on the white-robed young man. Given how sharp the senses of the Idlecloud Immortal King was, he instantly felt the change in atmosphere. He discovered that the eyes of many experts gleamed with sharpness when they stared at this young man.

"Driftsnow Master's successor, Qin Wentian!" A voice rang out. Although it wasn't loud and booming, the clarity of his tone penetrated into the ears of everyone. In just an instant, the entire space around here fell into silence!

# Chapter 807: Unstoppable Momentum

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Two years ago, a major event happened in the Cloud Prefecture. The Jiang Clan established by Jiang Chao of old, a sacred ground dedicated to weaponsmithing in the Cloud Prefecture, was completely destroyed by one man in a single day.

This matter once caused a commotion large enough to startle the entire Cloud Prefecture, and there were no major powers who didn't know about this. Everyone was paying attention to who exactly, was the one powerful enough to eradicate the Jiang Clan completely.

Ultimately, news was circulated that the person who had done so, was a legendary character in the Driftsnow City of the Jiangling Country. Someone who had already died long ago. This person was none other than the Driftsnow Master.

Hence, everything regarding the Driftsnow Master as well as what had happened in the Driftsnow City soon became public knowledge. Shocking news traversed around the Cloud Prefecture as everyone discussed it with fervor. No one would have expected that the Jiang Clan suffered annihilation because of a mere third-level ascendant. And also nobody would ever imagine that the joint forces of the Cloud Prefecture when banding up to face off against a dead immortal, would actually fail to get anything in return and even had to retreat in embarrassment. This legendary character the Driftsnow Master, could already be considered to exude a magnificence that lasted throughout generations. Sadly, he died too early and infused his soul into the weaponized city.

The events of two years ago caused these two names to resound throughout the Cloud Prefecture. One of them was naturally the Driftsnow Master while the second one was obviously none other than Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the young man in white on the battle platform actually announced that he was Qin Wentian, the successor of the Driftsnow Master.

After he spoke, the space gradually turned silent. The gazes of countless people shot towards the battle platform where Qin Wentian was at, all of them staring at the young man clad in white.

Was this person the young man whose name resounded famously throughout the Cloud Prefecture two years ago? Now, he has actually appeared in the Cloudheaven Arena.

If one wanted to talk about fame, Qin Wentian's fame was countless times more compared to any other Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant from the Cloud Prefecture.

Also and right here at this moment, there were too many major powers that had very deep grudges with Qin Wentian.

"Interesting, this young man actually dared appear here." On the throne, the Idlecloud Immortal King had an expression of interest on his face as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Since this brat dares to leave the weaponized city, Prefecture



Lord there are too many who died due to him from my Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Now that there's no weaponized city aiding him, let's get all the geniuses to kill him on the Cloudheaven Arena." An expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor coldly spoke. He had a descendant who headed to the Driftsnow City but ended up dying at the end. Naturally, he would feel pain when he saw Qin Wentian.

"This brat must die." An expert from the Myriad Sage Academy echoed.

"He actually appeared. This time, he must definitely die on the Cloudheaven Arena." An expert from the Ninepeak Immortal Court also shared the same view.

There were too many people from the major powers who wanted Qin Wentian dead.

Back then in the Driftsnow City, Qin Wentian offended too many people and the majority of them were all from peak-tier powers of the Cloud Prefecture. While today, all these powers came here to spectate their juniors in the selection test. Since they saw Qin Wentian had left the weaponized city and came here to participate as well, how could they be willing to spare him?

"Wow, so it turns out that senior brother is actually so famous here." Below in the crowd, Jun Mengchen saw the entire atmosphere turning silent as countless people turned their gaze onto Qin Wentian, he couldn't help but feel a little bewildered in his heart. Wasn't this a little too famous? The attention of everyone was on Qin Wentian, none of the earlier geniuses who

appeared had this ability.

Zi Qingxuan's eyes also flickered with an unusual glow, as she cast a glance at Mu Yan by the side. She only saw Mu Yan laughing, "Back then, this fellow obtained an entire weaponized city that was coveted by all these major powers. A grand battle occurred and many from their sects and clans had died. Hence he offended many deeply."

"No wonder. That battle must definitely have been a large-scale one or it wouldn't have this magnitude of influence." Jun Mengchen laughed. Mu Yan nodded lightly. That grand battle two years ago was truly shocking on an extremely large scale.

At this moment on the Cloudheaven Arena, the instant Qin Wentian stepped on a battle platform, a battle qi halo instantly formed around him. This battle halo was weak and lacked luster, but it was the same for his opponent as well. It was evident that this was both their first battle with each of their halos merely at 1 meter wide.

Wu Yang naturally also sensed the strange atmosphere. His eyes gleamed as though he suddenly thought of something. Staring at Qin Wentian, he asked, "Are you the Qin Wentian who caused such a disturbance in the Driftsnow City two years ago?"

"That's me alright." Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

"Good, I shall take your life then to commemorate my first battle on the Cloudheaven Arena." Wu Yang's eyes flashed with

excitement. Stepping out, a rumbling suppressive pressure gushed towards Qin Wentian, causing his eyes to flicker. Suppression energy? This Wu Yang actually cultivates the same kind of attribute energy as him.

Suppression light shimmered around Wu Yang as he stepped towards Qin Wentian. Every step he took seemingly contained a boundless suppression energy as his arrogance surged up further.

Those who could stand here on the Cloudheaven Arena are all those who passed the preliminary. This meant that all of them are capable of jumping levels to do battle. Also, Wu Yang was a heaven chosen of the Suppression Immortal Sect, his strength would naturally be formidable.

"Bzz!" In an instant, astral light flashed as Qin Wentian's Dreamworld Constellation appeared in the sky. In just a single moment, Wu Yang instantly sank into a dreamscape of Qin Wentian's creation.

"Hmph." Wu Yang coldly snorted. Astral light flashed as several shimmering stone monuments appeared. Each of these monuments emanated terrifying light as a crushing suppression force could be felt gushing forth from them.

"KILL!" Wu Yang waved his hands as the energy from his stone monuments shot out in all directions, seemingly wanting to force the Dreamworld Constellation into submission. At the same time, there were also stone monuments shooting straight at Qin Wentian.

A long spear materialized in Qin Wentian's hands as he infused Illusory Demonforce within his spear. The spear which also shimmered with runic light stabbed out suddenly with an explosive bang as a stone monument instantly shattered into pieces. This attacking speed was simply unbelievable.

However, Wu Yang was unfazed. He continued waving his hands as gigantic stone monuments shot forth one after another. However, Qin Wentian's spear merely danced rapidly, unleashing a torrent of stabs with speed as quick as lightning, causing booming sounds to reverberate through the air as the monuments exploded one after another. Each and every spear strike of his was fast, forceful and with unerring precision.

Wings formed behind Qin Wentian's back as his silhouette flickered, shuttling through the air. With a wave of his hands, several stone monuments congregated together, transforming into an incomparably gigantic suppression monument. That terrifying suppression force locked Qin Wentian down, slowing his movements.

Qin Wentian's spear showed no hesitation, slamming out against the stone monument. However, his spear instantly broke apart into pieces as the terrifying suppression strength smashed onto Qin Wentian forcing him to retreat.

"As expected, after leaving the weaponized city, you are nothing much. You actually chose me for your first battle? I can only say this is the most foolish decision you've ever made in your life. It shall end with your death." Wu Yang continued stepping forward,

however he only saw Qin Wentian's eyes flickering as he silently stated to himself, "This man has the same level of cultivation as me, there's also no doubt he's able to jump level to fight battles. In fact as a heaven chosen from a major power, he should be able to achieve victory even when fighting a battle while jumping two levels up. This selection is truly filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons."

"This young man is forced to retreat by Wu Yang. Seems like the strength he had two years ago was completely dependent on borrowing the strength of the ancient Driftsnow City. Although his original strength is still passable, it's far inferior to the magnitude of his fame, he doesn't deserve his reputation." Some of the crowd commented. However, Jun Mengchen was puzzled, he couldn't help but asked, "Why is senior brother concealing his strength?"

Both he and Zi Qingxuan were both very clear. Although Wu Yang's strength was pretty high, it shouldn't be difficult for Qin Wentian to defeat him.

"If he shows off too much during a single battle, how would he be able to plunder battle qi in the future?" Mu Yan smiled, his explanation caused Jun Mengchen to blink his eyes rapidly. His senior was actually so 'scheming'?

"Seems like you are truly not up to the mark." At this moment, Wu Yang dashed over. His stone monuments floated around him, frenziedly shooting towards to Qin Wentian. Each and every stone monument contained a tyrannical attack power further boosted by his fusion of intents.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered again. Another long spear materialized from astral energy as he stabbed out a torrent of stabs, akin to flood dragons rushing out of the ocean. The speed of his attacks dazzled the eyes of the spectators and at this critical moment, a short instant of confusion overwhelmed Wu Yang. It felt like around Wu Yang, resplendent long spear enlarged and explosively shot over, leaving streaks of terrifying light in their wake.

"An illusion." Wu Yang gritted his teeth. Before this, he clearly saw Qin Wentian was still defending against his attacks, and he knew there was no way Qin Wentian had time to attack him in that manner.

"Chi..." Sounds of piercing rang out. The next instant, he realized that his throat had already been stabbed through. Qin Wentian was just like a shadow, standing right in front of him with his spear penetrating his throat.

A spear reaping away his life, this crafty attack that came out of nowhere had completely ruined him.

"You underestimated the power of my constellation a little too much. This is a dreamscape of my creation." Qin Wentian murmured before pulling out his spear. After which, Wu Yang slumped down, the battle qi from his halo was completely devoured by Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian's halo to grow by 1 meter.

"WU YANG!" The experts from the Suppression Immortal Sect trembled with rage. How could this be? Wu Yang actually died in combat?

An expert flew up to clean the battle platform. Qin Wentian stood there with the long spear in his hands, quietly waiting for new challengers.

"Bzz!" A raging wind kicked up as a silhouette soared straight through the skies before landing on the platform Qin Wentian was on. His gaze was incomparably sharp when he stared at Qin Wentian. Stepping out, killing intent flickered intently within his eyes.

"Zurian from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor." This person was actually none other than the brother of Zurius also from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. They have a striking resemblance to each other.

His rage towered into the skies as his killing intent permeated the atmosphere. Blasting out with both palms, there was enough power to shake the heavens and earth.

"You are not even at Wu Yang's level." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, directly tossing away his spear. He dashed out with a speed as quick as lightning while an armor of runic light enveloped him protectively. Similarly blasting out with his palms, he unleashed the terrifying Star-Seizing Palm Strike as a wave of destruction swept over everything. Terrifying explosive sounds echoed as his palms collided together with Zurian's. A yell of infinite misery and agony rang out clear amidst the explosive

sounds, Zurian's arms had totally been shattered apart. After which, another palm strike slammed onto his body, ending his life.

Qin Wentian's battle halo instantly brightened as the battle qi of his opponent was devoured. As for Zurian's body, it plummeted down from the battle platform, slamming into the ground below.



## Chapter 808: Most Dazzling

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"ZURIAN!" The experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor all turned ashen. Zurian had been defeated, he was dead.

"Seems like he isn't as weak as expected and is truly a demon-level character." The crowd stared at Qin Wentian, only to see that he walked to the edge of his battle platform and peered imperiously downwards at the crowd. Apparently, he had no notions of leaving the Cloudheaven Arena and wanted to continue battling.

"Who can go kill him?" In the location where experts of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor gathered, their immortal king Zhou Zhan icily spoke.

This brat had won two victories, but he was simply too arrogant. It felt as though not even immortal kings were placed in his eyes.

"For our Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, we don't have too many outstanding geniuses among those at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Other than Zurian there's still one more who has an exceedingly high combat prowess but sadly he's currently on another battle platform and has already accumulated enough battle qi to form a 100 meter battle halo." Beside Zhou Zhan, an elder of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor pointed to another battle platform in the air. Over there, there was a young man whose battle qi surged powerfully around him, it seemed that there were no fights where he couldn't achieve victory.

"This young man is named Wanfu Hou, with the boost his battle halo provided him, his attacks are undoubtedly terrifying. At this level, he is the one with the most expectation to be able to make it within the 1,000 participants from our Battle Heavens Immortal Manor." That elder spoke. As an immortal king, Zhou Zhan naturally wouldn't be free to pay too much attention to the happenings within his Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. Other than some personal disciples of his who were immortal-foundation experts, a majority of the matters in his sect were delegated to others.

"In that case, get Wanfu Hou to kill him." Zhou Zhan coldly commanded, his words causing a gleam of sharpness to flash through the eyes of the old man as he nodded his head. He then turned and called out, "Wanfu Hou, go and kill Qin Wentian on that battle platform."

The gazes of everyone instantly riveted onto the direction Wanfu Hou was at, with a 100 meter battle halo, he exuded an imposing air and had terrifying attack strength. His opponent was being suppressed madly and an instant later, he achieved a clear victory. His hand shimmering with a resplendent light, he directly punched out with his fist, killing his opponent in an extremely tyrannical manner.

"Understood." After killing his opponent, Wanfu Hou's terrifying gaze swept onto Qin Wentian. After that his silhouette flickered as he soared through the air, directly landing on the battle platform Qin Wentian was at.

"Wanfu Hou of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, he is

extremely famous and much stronger compared to Zurian. Now with the augmentation provided by his 100 meter battle halo, his combat strength would definitely be even more terrifying. I wonder if Qin Wentian would be able to stand up to him." Beside the Idlecloud Immortal King, the spectators murmured to each other. However, the Idlecloud Immortal King merely remained silent as he continued watching with interest.

He naturally hoped that within his Cloud Prefecture, it would be the best if the demon-level characters here were even stronger. Only then, after heading to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, would there be an opportunity for the genius of his prefecture to suppress the other twelve prefectures. And if eventually the three disciples who entered the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor came from his Cloud Prefecture, there was no need to comment on how much of a boost to his prestige that would be.

The pressure Wanfu Hou gave Qin Wentian was even greater compared to Wu Yang. With a 100 meter battle halo, the battle qi circulating his body was akin to a dragon, coiling around his entire body, exuding a tyrannical imposingness.

BOOM! Wanfu Hou's constellation appeared in the air, shining with golden light. Numerous golden diagrams spiralled around in the air, before descending and imprinting themselves onto him, strengthening him as the battle qi exuding from him soared rapidly.

"BOOM!" Wanfu Hou stepped out as the deafening sounds of his footsteps boomed like thunder. His battle halo vibrated intensely as golden light filled the skies. Amidst the boundless golden light,

Wanfu Hou punched out with his fist as a streak of golden light tyrannically swept out, the might within even causing the space to tremble. His punch directly penetrated the void, shooting towards Qin Wentian.

"Not bad." The immortal king of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor praised. What sort of character was he? The instant Wanfu Hou acted, he could naturally sense the amount of might contained within. How could ordinary fourth-level ascendants be so powerful? Just this strike alone, even if fourth-level ascendants were left out of the equation, ordinary fifth-level ascendants would also die without a doubt if this attack hit them.

"Wanfu Hou's proficiency in his Battle Heavens Divine Fist has already reached an unfathomable realm. Given his comprehension and talent, the instant he steps into the immortal-foundation realm, he would definitely be able to reach the realm of killing first-level immortals with a single punch." The experts of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor watched with satisfaction. Just this single punch was sufficient to cause the crowd to roar with excitement.

However, runic light could be seen shimmering on Qin Wentian's body, circulating around him protectively. A rumbling sound emitted from his body as his physique transformed to something akin to a fiendgod. His palms glowed with astral energy as a demonic light gleamed in his eyes. A violet-gold corona revolved around him as a terrifying suppressive force gushed out from him.

"RUMBLE!~" He lifted his palms and blasted out with sufficient force to suppress everything in this world. There seemed to be

terrifying towering figures within his palm imprints.

The Battle Heavens Divine Fist collided directly into the Heaven Suppression Palm Strike. As an explosive sound rang out, the shockwaves from the impact ravaged the space around them.

"Swish!" Wanfu Hou dashed out as his constellation shone even brighter. He wanted to launch another attack yet he only saw Qin Wentian's palms blasting out at the same instant, even quicker than him. "BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" A terrifying might permeated the air, Wanfu Hou only saw a stream of palm imprints bursting from the void, directly raining down on him.

His eyes flickered as he slammed out palm imprints with both hands in anger. However, Qin Wentian at this moment also dashed over, choosing to fight him in close combat, actually having no fear at all.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian's palms seemed as though they truly had enough power to seize the moon and pluck the stars, directly wanting to reap Wanfu Hou's life away.

"GET LOST!" Wanfu Hou roared in rage. His fist shadows covered the sky as the light radiating from him grew even more intense. However, it was then at this moment that he truly sensed how fearsome the suppression force exuding from Qin Wentian was.

The light flickering within Qin Wentian's eyes grew even more terrifying as his Suppressive Annihilation Constellation appeared behind him. Wanfu Hou unleashed a torrent of blows with both

his fist, wanting to keep Qin Wentian's attacks at bay as he attacked with destructive might.

"How powerful." However, the crowd below only saw the Heaven Suppression Palm Imprints as well as Star-Seizing Palm Imprints blasting out in rapid succession, suppressing Wanfu Hou so badly that he couldn't even breathe. He could only defend forcibly using the battle halo around him but if this continued on, he would definitely be engulfed by the palm imprints sooner or later.

If he lost here, his fate was death.

In the space of a single breath, a countless number of collisions happened. Finally, the crowd saw that Wanfu Hou could no longer endure it and was actually injured from the impact. After which, a gigantic palm imprint broke through his flurry of attacks, directly slamming into his head as the sound of a thunderous explosion rang out. Such a terrifying strike directly slew Wanfu Hou from where he stood. His corpse was blasted out from the battle platform, yet another heaven chosen had fallen against Qin Wentian.

The 100 meter battle qi halo was completely devoured by Qin Wentian. At this moment, his halo emitted a rumbling sound as it grew more intense. Qin Wentian walked to the edge of his battle platform and stared down at the crowd, exuding an aura unexcelled in the world.

"How weak, he's of no threat at all." Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance. His voice was like the waves of oceans gushing outwards, causing the expressions on the faces of those experts

from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor to turn incredibly ugly to behold. Zhou Zhan especially, was trembling from anger.

However for those spectators, they were actually filled with excitement. It seemed that a demon-level character exuding magnificence throughout the generations had finally appeared. In addition, this young man was none other than one of the main leads in the Driftsnow City saga.

The participants at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon were now all pondering, what would happen if they fought against Qin Wentian?

"My Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, are there no more fourth-level ascendants who can kill him?" Zhou Zhan coldly asked. The surrounding experts from his sect all turned ashen, they didn't know how to reply.

Wanfu Hou was already considered the strongest in their sect at the level of fourth-level ascendants. Naturally for the other cultivation levels, the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor naturally had other elites. But sadly for the fourth-level, there was no longer anyone.

"USELESS!" Zhou Zhan coldly spat, the others around him didn't dare to reply at all.

"Don't worry. For those who challenge me, as long as he has no killing intent, I too wouldn't go all out to destroy him. Please rest assured." For a period of time, Qin Wentian upon seeing that no

one dared to challenge him couldn't help but to say this. His words made many rest at ease, because it was true that for those challengers earlier, all of them went up there with the purpose of wanting to end Qin Wentian's life.

"I've long heard of the name Qin Wentian. If that's the case, let me challenge you then." A young master flew up to the battle platform to challenge Qin Wentian. A period of time later, he was no exception, also ending up in defeat. However, despite his victory, Qin Wentian only devoured his battle qi and truly didn't act to cause grievous injuries to the challenger. This made many others breath easier as quite a number of geniuses started to test themselves against him. But to no avail, everyone on the same level as him was defeated cleanly.

In a few short hours, Qin Wentian already experienced over hundreds of battles and his battle halo was now 500 meters, enveloping his body, containing a terrifying might within.

Jun Mengchen was long too eager, unable to suppress his excitement, he instantly soared to the battle platform beside Qin Wentian. He who was at the third-level of Celestial Phenomenon was extremely domineering, plundering battle qi and managed to accumulate a battle halo of few hundred meters within an extremely short span of time.

Zi Qingxuan was so as well, she stood on the battle platform on the other side Qin Wentian and obtained quite a number of victories. Only Mu Yan hadn't yet and was watching with a smile at the three in the air. What power did these three belong to exactly, why would his Master bring them along and they were



actually all so powerful.

"Senior brother, this feels awesome!" Jun Mengchen flashed a smile at Qin Wentian. After which, he turned to Zi Qingxuan, "Senior sister let us all work hard together. We must definitely become the three most dazzling characters in the selection!"

"Arrogant."

"This little boy is too brazen."

Below, voices tinged with cold arrogance rang out. These three were actually fellow disciples of the same sect. No wonder their characters were the same - so arrogant that they didn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth. Even daring to say that they wanted to become three of the most dazzling characters here out of the countless number geniuses in the Cloud Prefecture?

These words were spoken directly and disregarded the geniuses of the Cloud Prefecture. Although the combat prowess of this three was pretty outstanding, such words were simply too arrogant.

However, for those major powers who had a grudge with Qin Wentian were now filled with puzzlement and a slight trace of trepidation. Could it be that this brat truly had a supreme power behind his back?

# Chapter 809: Golden Blazing Divine Falcon

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On the Cloudheaven Arena, there were gazes that turned towards Jun Mengchen. On the eighty-one battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, there were a few extremely powerful characters. Their battle halos all have already reached 1,000 meters and there were even people with halos of 10,000 meters in size. For those people, just staring at the brilliant light emanating from their halos made it so that they resembled a heavenly god, exuding a majestic imposingness.

The selection test has already been on-going for quite a few hours. Combat after combat, those strongest individuals remained undefeated and accumulated the battle qi of their opponents.

For those who could accumulate enough to have a 10,000 meters battle halo, there was no need to doubt that they were geniuses that were at the utmost peak of the Cloud Prefecture. Their original strength was already immeasurably terrifying and now with the further augmentation of their battle halos, they were naturally the undisputed kings at the Cloudheaven Arena.

Before this, they were the most dazzling characters here at the arena. This was true until Qin Wentian appeared. Because of Qin Wentian's history and the things he did in the Driftsnow City, the gazes of a majority of the spectators were all focused on him.

As the sound of Jun Mengchen's voice faded, two characters with 10,000 meter battle halos turned their gazes onto these three fellow sect members.

"How regretful that our cultivation bases are different. If not, I would make you unable to step upon the Cloudheaven Arena forever." One of them coldly remarked. The name of the person who spoke was Zu Xuan. His cultivation base was at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and he's a disciple of the Cloud Towers. He is also one of the three most outstanding disciples from the Cloud Towers that came to participate in the selection this time and was one of those exceptionally strong experts whom everyone felt that he would be able to enter the top 1,000 for sure.

"If we were of the same cultivation level, the 10,000 meter battle halo on you would have already been mine." Jun Mengchen smiled, an innocent expression on his face. However his words naturally offended the other party.

"Zu Xuan, this brat is truly unbridled." The other expert with a 10,000 meter battle halo was similarly one of the most outstanding genius of the Cloud Prefecture. He was stronger than Zu Xuan, with a cultivation base at the fifth-level. He flashed an emotionless smile as he walked down from his battle platform, "After fighting for so long, it's time to take a break and let others have a chance to fight on the battle platform."

"Gu Chen, why don't you continue all the way, acquiring a battle halo of 100,000 meters with a single breath?" Zu Xuan smiled.

"No hurry." Gu Chen's voice was filled with indifference. He flew towards the ground as the crowd opened up a path for him. As a true demon-level genius, countless people respected him. The gazes of those who stared at him were separated into two groups. One of reverence, and the other with the intent to battle him.

"Although your cultivation base is higher than that brat, it actually mirrored that of his senior sister. As long as you defeat her, things would be the same too." From the direction of the Myriad Sage Academy, an expert shouted out. Evidently, he wanted Zu Xuan to act.

"That's correct I suppose." Zu Xuan laughed. He turned his gaze to Zi Qingxuan. "However, my heart is unwilling to bully such a beautiful girl."

Zi Qingxuan inclined her head and looked straight at Zu Xuan. "Stop your shameless boasting."

Upon hearing these words, Zu Xuan's eyes flickered with sharpness. After which he smiled and replied, "Since that's the case, I won't stand on courtesy then."

As the sound of his voice faded, his figure instantly soared towards Zi Qingxuan. A 10,000 meter battle halo was incomparably imposing, able to crush everything.

"Senior sister, let these people take a good look." Jun Mengchen stated. After which, he turned his eyes onto the person from the Myriad Sage Academy who spoke. Pointing straight at him, Jun Mengchen's handsome features flashed with arrogance, "Instigating others on? What does that make you? I hereby challenge all third-level ascendants of your scumbag sect. Command them all to come and fight me."

"IMPUDENT!" That expert roared. "Didn't your elders teach you manners?"

Jun Mengchen's lips curled into an evil smile, "My elders only taught me how to discipline cowards. If you don't dare to accept my challenge, just shut the fuck up."

"Disciples of my Myriad Sage Academy, whoever defeats any one out of the three of them shall be heavily rewarded." That old man raged, it was extremely embarrassing to be talked back to in such a manner by a junior. This brat was as brazen as Qin Wentian.

"Let me kill that arrogant fellow." From below, a young heaven chosen stepped out. He was none other than a disciple of the Myriad Sage Academy.

"Good." That old man praised. An instant later, that young man soared onto the battle platform where Jun Mengchen was at, a palpable killing intent could be felt gushing forth from him.

"With just you? Look at how weak your aura is, why are you even qualified to have the title of a heaven chosen?" Jun Mengchen's exquisite face instantly turned sharp. He suddenly opened his mouth and roared, "SCRAM!"

The sound of this roar rang out through the heavens and earth as a tempest of destruction manifested. It felt like the advent of ten thousand demons galloping, tramping on everything; and ten thousand weapons lashing out all together, tearing apart the void. Each and every gust of wind born from this tempest all contained a

terrifying killing might within.

That young man from the Myriad Sage Academy only felt the terrifying sharp blades of wind lacerating his body. Astral light flashed, enveloping him within protectively. However, his defense lasted only for a single instant before the gusts of wind tore it apart. An expression of terror painted the young man's face but everything was too late. His body was forcibly sliced into pieces, transformed into countless particles under the might of the fearsome tempest.

"BANG!" The particles were lacerated into dust that was dispersed by the wind.

Jun Mengchang stopped his roar. The crowd stared dumbfoundedly with immense shock in their eyes at this exquisite-looking young man. At this moment, his eyes were so sharp that it struck fear in all their hearts. The flickering light in his eyes was like the radiance of a king. His gaze was already sufficient to cause terror from the depths of people's soul.

"Another monster." The hearts of the crowd trembled as they cursed silently. Seems like many demon-level geniuses would appear in the selection test in the Cloud Prefecture this time around.

This brat before them was extremely young and extremely arrogant. From his tone, he seemed fickle and impatient yet he actually had such terrifying combat prowess. He actually killed a heaven chosen at the same cultivation level with him with just a single roar. Those who were able to stand on the Cloudheaven

Arena had already proven their ability to jump levels for combat but this young man actually insta-killed his opponent... From this one could see how powerful he was.

"People from the Myriad Sage Academy? All of you are far from enough." Qin Wentian naturally understood the depths of the strength of his junior brother Jun Mengchen. Now when he saw the experts of the Myriad Sage Academy staring about in a daze, thunderstruck by what happened, he didn't forget to add in a quip, his tone filled with apparent arrogance.

On another battle platform, the battle between Zu Xuan and Zi Qingxuan had already started.

Zu Xuan's battle halo revolved around him, and the instant his constellation appeared, millions upon millions of palm imprints floated up in the skies. Each and every imprint contained terrifying might, able to kill gods should they blocked his path. Whenever he attacked, the countless number of palm imprints would all erupt out with earth-shaking power.

Staring at Zu Xuan's fight, the eyes of the crowd was filled with admiration. This kind of majesticness made the ordinary spectators sense clearly on how mighty a Celestial Phenomenon cultivator truly was.

Zu Xuan's constellation was also condensed from the fusion of many true intents. His palm imprints weren't merely powerful, they were simply tyrannical yet fast and precise. Each attack from a single imprint felt as though the skies would collapse. Under his attacks, Zi Qingxuan was seemingly forced into the passive

position and could only use her speed to dodge. But even so, she was still jolted from the surrounding pressure and was forced to retreat unceasingly.

"His attacks are truly powerful. Seems like there are no ordinary characters among people who can accumulate a 10,000 meter battle halo. That and in addition to the augmentation provided by his battle halo, his combat prowess simply shot through the roof. However, Zi Qingxuan hasn't truly started to fight.

Qin Wentian silently glanced at their battle. But at this moment, Zu Xuan's battle halo exuded a mighty pressure as it bore down on Zi Qingxuan while he spoke in a lofty tone. "You are not my opponent, allow me to send you down."

"BZZZ!"

At the moment his voice faded, a terrifying blazing golden light erupted forth from Zi Qingxuan, shooting into the skies. It seemed as though her entire body was burning in flames, glowing with a divine radiance akin to the golden sun. Her eyes flickered with a soul-stirring light as the power of a supreme-tier bloodline erupted out.

"Do you really think that you are very strong?" A blazing sun-like light shimmered in Zi Qingxuan's eyes. Her entire body was immersed in blazing flamelight runic inscriptions as her constellation manifested when she stepped out. However, her constellation seemed to be even more blinding compared to the sun and it was an incomparably resplendent golden divine falcon.



Behind her, a faint image of an incomparably gigantic golden falcon appeared. An instant later, a pair of wings shining with radiance also appeared behind her back.

In the spectator stands below, several people instantly stood up as their eyes were fixed on Zi Qingxuan. The power of her bloodline...although the distance between them was pretty far, they could clearly sense the imposing might radiating from her.

Zu Xuan was also stunned. Evidently, he hadn't expect this female to be such a terrifyingly formidable opponent.

"Swish!" A dazzling beam shot by, Zi Qingxuan's body transformed into a beam of light akin to a divine falcon, shooting straight at Zu Xuan.

At this instant, Zu Xuan's entire strength erupted out completely. His fingers folded ancient imprints as astral light cascaded down on him. Boundless palm shadows covered the world, blasting out as one, aiming right for Zi Qingxuan.

Zi Qingxuan's eyes shot forth a terrifying light, causing the palm imprints of her opponent to shatter. At the same time, she grabbed out with her hands as a falcon claw manifested, shooting out with apocalyptic force, smashing apart all the attacks launched as she dashed and appeared right in front of Zu Xuan.

"You are still not qualified to talk to me." A voice tinged with ice rang out. Zi Qingxuan blasted out with her palms as a fearsome

falcon penetrated right through him.

Zu Xuan's entire body was trembling as terror painted his features. The battle qi around him leaked unceasingly, directly gushing towards Zi Qingxuan's battle halo. An explosive rumbling sound thundered out as Zu Xuan's body exploded into motes of golden light, dissipating all together.

Plundering the battle qi from a 10,000 meter halo, causing her own to glow even more intensely. That and in addition to bathing underneath the golden light cascaded by her constellation, Zi Qingxuan resembled a divine maiden from the nine heavens, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world. Her golden eyes swept past the crowd, and none of the ordinary people dared to match her gaze. She was like an innate female god of war possessing an unmatched battle physique as well as a supreme-tier bloodline power.

"Senior sister, you are so awesome!" Jun Mengchen praised. This battle was too shocking, causing the gazes of everyone to land on her.

Staring at the three fellow sect members on the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, everyone felt as though a blinding glow was radiating from all three of them. Which sect did these monsters belong to exactly?

If those people at the Driftsnow City in the past were to see this scene. They definitely wouldn't have suspected Qin Wentian's words - that he was from a supreme power - completely!

## Chapter 810: The Young War King

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"Zi Qingxuan, the name of this maiden is Zi Qingxuan. She, Qin Wentian, and Jun Mengchen are all fellow sect disciples. What power did they originate from exactly?" The crowd stared at the magnificence radiating from these three on the battle platforms. If one were to say that before this they were already outstanding, Zi Qingxuan's victory undoubtedly caused the radiance from them to further intensify.

A 10,000 meter battle halo could increase one's strength by several times. Zu Xian originally was already a demon-level character by his own right. In addition to the augmentation of his battle halo, he was actually still killed by Zi Qingxuan. This clearly indicated that Zi Qingxuan's strength was above Zu Xuan and she's not just stronger by a bit.

Zu Xuan was a demon-level talent of the Cloud Tower and the Cloud Tower was the core of the Cloud Prefecture. Their seats were just beside the Idlecloud Immortal King and at this moment, several experts from the Cloud Tower stood up, glaring at Zi Qingxuan with a fearsome and cold light flickering in their eyes.

Zu Xuan, not only was his 10,000 meter battle qi halo being plundered, he was directly killed off. There would no longer be an opportunity for him to fight on the Cloudheaven Arena and their Cloud Tower just lost an outstanding genius. Zu Xuan was initially one of those with talent high enough to enter the top 1,000 of the selection test. But now, everything disappeared with his death.

"Who can kill these three?" An expert from the Cloud Tower

coldly spoke. These three were simply too arrogant, not bothering to retract their sharpness.

"These three people truly ought to die." An expert from the Myriad Sage Academy nodded in agreement.

Experts from many powers wanted the lives of Qin Wentian and his companions but it truly isn't easy to find people at the same level who can defeat them. An ordinary genius would definitely fail.

"You fogey old fools, those who want to kill us just bring it on but you all best prepare for the deaths of your disciples." Jun Mengchen spoke with cold arrogance as he continued, "My senior brother, senior sister and I shall occupy these three battle platforms until the end of the selection test."

"This fellow is simply too brazen. He grows more arrogant with every provocation by the major powers." The spectators silently stated in their hearts. With the appearance of these three, the atmosphere on the Cloudheaven Arena turned hazy. Seems like the results will not be as clear as before prior to their participation.

As for the other battle platforms, demon-level characters revealed themselves one after another, gradually exhibiting their radiance, accumulating so much battle qi that their battle halos were beyond resplendent.

A figure appeared directly at the battle platform Jun Mengchen was at. The instant this man appeared, gasps of shock sounded out

from the crowd followed by a drowning cheering of excitement as though countless people were anticipating their battle.

"It's Yan Tiannan, this person accumulated a 10,000 meter battle halo in a mere span of five days before he halted previously. Although he's also a third-level ascendant, it could be said that the instant he released his constellation, he would practically be invincible, killing whoever obstructed his path. In the end, no one else dared to fight against him and that was why he had no choice but to halt and leave his battle platform. With his terrifying strength, there's no doubt that he definitely would be ranked among the top 100 of the geniuses here participating in the selection test."

Many people were whispering to each other. This made those participants who came by later feel their hearts trembling. Seems like a true expert has arrived. Jun Mengchen's strength was so overwhelming that it was downright tyrannical, slaying his opponent with a single roar while this Yan Tiannan also never had an opponent who could stand up to him at the same level. If these two were to clash, it would definitely be a world-shaking grand battle, causing people to be filled with anticipation.

The countenances of many experts from the major powers were cold like ice. With Yan Tiannan making a move, this arrogant brat only had a path of death.

"Initially I didn't want to act too early, wanting to wait for you to accumulate a 10,000 meter battle halo before I plunder you." Yan Tiannan stared at Jun Mengchen as he spoke. "However, your arrogant words successfully incited my interest. I'm sorry, you

won't be able to continue remaining here on this battle platform."

"Are you very strong?" Jun Mengchen studied Yan Tiannan, the wild unruliness in his eyes flashing with intensity. It felt as though the stronger his opponent is, the more excitement he would feel, igniting a desire to battle that lies deep in the depths of his heart.

"Your 10,000 meter battle halo seems impressive. But even if it grants you a 10x boost in strength, I can still defeat you effortlessly." Jun Mengchen's eyes shone with a blazing light as the battle intent he radiated towered into the skies.

"Unbridled piece of shit." Yan Nantian stepped out, blasting with his palms as astral light flashed. His constellation appeared above him, ten thousand elephants could be seen galloping through the air, causing the space to tremble unceasingly. Behind him, the image of a 100 meter tall divine elephant exuding godly imposing might appeared. A resplendent corona of light could be seen revolving above the divine elephant, containing a battle qi that could trample the heavens.

"Yan Tiannan's divine elephant constellation appeared. The might of his constellation could even trample the heavens, its power is too terrifying. Yan Tiannan most definitely also has a unique physique and a powerful bloodline." The spectators mused. After which, they only saw Yan Tiannan waving his arms as ten thousand elephants descended from the skies, their iron hooves trampling the air. The entire atmosphere was filled with an overwhelming pressure and each and every elephant transformed into waves of supreme force, all boring down on Jun Mengchen.

Even before his attacks arrived, Jun Mengchen's body was already shaking from the impact. The fearsome divine elephants stomped over one after another, constituting an apocalyptic scene.

"To think that the strength of a third-level ascendant could actually reach such a terrifying height. This Yan Tiannan is simply too fearsome, he's sure to become one of the top 100." The crowd mused. Staring at Yan Tianna's attack, the sounds of mountains trembling and seas quaking could be heard. They wonder how would that exquisite looking young man defend against such a tyrannical attack.

"ROAR!" An earth-shattering wild roar echoed through the air as a destructive tempest congregated and manifested with Jun Mengchen right at its center. This entire space transformed into a primordial battlefield of slaughter. With a single roar, countless primordial warbeasts and millions upon millions of divine weapons materialized within the tempest, capable of annihilating everything.

Rumbling sounds reverberated out, the attacks of these two clashed against each other. The shockwaves from the impact were so great that it seemed even this piece of sky was going to break apart.

"KILL!" Yan Tiannan stepped out, resplendent holy light revolved around him as the strength within his battle halo erupted forth. Behind him, the divine elephant image let out a heaven-rumbling howl, it was incomparably terrifying and nothing could stand in the way of its crushing force.

However at this moment, in the middle of the destructive tempest, Jun Mengchen was standing there calmly with a magnificent battle armor enveloping him. A fearsome aura of a king blasted out from him. His eyes held no trace of gentleness, only an inconceivable sharpness that could pierce the hearts of people. It was as though with just a single glance, everyone would submit to him.

Below, countless gazes turned their eyes onto Jun Mengchen feeling incomparably shocked in their hearts. His demeanor completely changed, transformed into that of a primordial wargod. This Jun Mengchen, who was he exactly?

"SCRAM!"

Jun Mengchen roared out once more. With the power of this roar, numerous powerful war generals manifested in the area, cutting their way through thistles and thorns, overcoming all obstacles before him. These armored war generals annihilated frenziedly eradicated all obstruction rushing at him, the divine elephants were slaughtered one after another.

Yan Tiannan's eyes widened in disbelief, the rush of impact to him was exceedingly great. He had no way to imagine there would be such a terrifying character. With a single roar, he summoned countless primordial war generals to fight for him. What sort of character must he be to possess this might?

A stream of fist light blasted over, powered by the unison of the war generals, capable of penetrating through everything.



The light from his constellation protectively enveloped his body as his 10,000 meter halo revolved around him. Countless elephants manifested, guarding his surroundings but when the annihilative fist light smashed over, the elephants cried in anguish as his battle halo broke apart. Yan Tiannan retreated with explosive speed but the stream of fist light continued pursuing him. With an explosive bang, his entire body trembled, as the qi from his battle halo was directly peeled off, devoured by Jun Mengchen.

This Cloudheaven Arena was truly mystical. Once one was defeated, the battle qi would surely be devoured by their opponents. But if one left the platform of their own accord, their battle qi would still remain.

The crowd only saw the young king walking to the edge of the platform. His emotionless gaze was staring at the grievously injured Yan Tiannan. Right now, his battle halo grew to the size of 10,000 meters, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world. His strength was boosted by a factor of ten times, who else could still defeat him? Unless some other participants plundered enough battle qi and fought with him again but Yan Tiannan was someone with a 10,000 meter battle halo and was defeated by him. It was simply too difficult wanting to win against this young man.

Silence covered the atmosphere. After which, an ear-shattering cheer resounded out from the crowd. Yan Tiannan had been defeated, and even suffered grievous injuries to the extent of almost losing his life. The young man who stood on the battle platform, at this moment no one else felt that his earlier words were arrogant. It was as though it's only expected for this young king to possess such towering arrogance.

"How powerful! Yan Tiannan completely couldn't even stand up to him." The hearts of the crowd sighed in admiration. The eyes of those from major powers were glistening like torches. Such characters, if they encountered these three before this they would definitely recruit them as disciples and nurture them heavily. Also, there wasn't simply one, but three appearing at the same time.

All three of them are inordinately powerful.

Qin Wentian connected with immortality through smithing a weapon in Driftsnow City, his fame resounding throughout the entire Cloud Prefecture. However up until now, he still seemed to be the most ordinary and mediocre among his fellow disciples. From this one could already tell how powerful these three are. Naturally, nobody knew how powerful Qin Wentian was exactly because after all, his opponents were all incapable of forcing him to use his true strength. If one wanted to know the limits of his strength, they could only tell when an extraordinarily powerful character fought against him. An example was Zu Xuan and Yan Tiannan. Their appearances made everyone see how powerful Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan was exactly.

Only with a powerful opponent would the effect of showcasing one's true strength be intensified.

That old immortal who conversed with Qin Wentian and his companions earlier were so stunned that he lost his composure. After which, he only shook his head and smiled. Who could have thought that a few juniors he met by chance would actually be so powerful. Initially he thought that they were prideful because of

their youth, but they could back up their arrogance with true strength.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. More and more terrifying characters appeared on the eighty-one battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena. There were some who remained undefeated, and their battle halos have already accumulated enough battle qi to tower into the skies.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan occupied three battle platforms, staying there undefeated.

Right now, a battle halo of 30,000 meters revolved around Jun Mengchen.

Zi Qingxuan's battle halo, 30,000 meters.

Qin Wentian's battle halo, 25,000 meters.

These three were characters that have an opportunity to achieve a 100,000 meter battle halo, shaking the heavens and earth!

# Chapter 811: Idlecloud Immortal King's Judgement

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The selection test in the Cloud Prefecture was to select the 1,000 most outstanding participants, sending them to the Eastern Prefecture, allowing them to take part in the banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

This test will last a total of eighty-one days and right now, half the time has already passed.

The most elite demon-level characters of the Cloud Prefecture have almost all arrived and after 14 days of continuous combat, the most outstanding among them was gradually revealed and recognized by the crowd.

These people were the ones who still remained undefeated, they were all recognized as the strongest among the younger generations in the Cloud Prefecture with the opportunity to head over to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or even join it as a disciple. As for acquiring the top three rankings, becoming the most dazzling characters of the whole event and eventually entering the personal tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, these people temporarily didn't dare to imagine about it.

At the very least, they had to surpass all others within this Cloud Prefecture's selection test first before they would have such a chance. And other than the Cloud Prefecture, there are still the demon-level characters from the other twelve prefectures which they must surpass. Nobody knew how many supreme experts would be there.

In addition, with so many geniuses of the Cloud Prefectures arriving one batch after another, the speed of the combat also got increasingly faster. All eighty-one battle platforms were fully utilized, the participants didn't even have the time to breathe. There were also some geniuses who wanted to use the battle platforms to temper themselves, and kept on fighting despite their defeats. This went on until the other participants raged as they were taking up the space on the platforms. Eventually, they instantly aimed to kill those participants who did that because if they kept plundering their 1 meter battle halo, things would truly be too pointless.

Now, there were quite a number of experts with 10,000 meter battle halos. There were some who remain on the Cloudheaven Arena as though they didn't know fatigue. And there were also some who loved to plunder, specifically aiming for those with high amounts of battle qi before they took a break and prepared for their next hunt. This cycle continued repeatedly, and the rate of the strong plundering battle qi also became faster.

Hence there were many experts with 100 meter and 1,000 meter battle halos who were scared witless. Because they had no way to guarantee that the size of their battle halos would qualify them for the top 1,000 and had no choice but to participate in the battle frenzy. However, the presence those participants resting in the crowd gave these people who were in combat an extremely heavy pressure. Any expert stronger than them could simply soar up and plunder their battle qi. These type of incidents have happened way too many times.

But despite the increasing number of demon-level characters, Qin

Wentian and his two sect members still belonged to the tier of the most dazzling geniuses of all.

Up till now, they had not suffered even a defeat. Those proud sons of heaven no longer dared to challenge them easily because once they were defeated, their battle qi would all be plundered away. Hence, everyone was extremely cautious.

Another question also became increasingly obvious. As more geniuses obtained their 10,000 meter battle halo, it was increasingly difficult to defeat them. The strong grew stronger, the difficulty level for those who arrived later who want to defeat them also grew increasingly higher.

The Idlecloud Immortal King sat leisurely on his throne, feeling very satisfied with this selection test. As for the grudges between the various powers, he didn't really give a damn about them. After all, upon reaching his level, such squabbles couldn't be considered anything. They were too far away from him. Since ancient times, those who could step into the Immortal King Realm within 10,000 years were already considered a supreme demon-level character. These people still had a long long way to go.

Back then when he was young, wasn't he also filled with arrogance? Roaming the world while exhibiting his radiance.

"Up till now, those truly outstanding geniuses have appeared. Idlecloud Immortal King, whom among them do you think has the potential to head to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and contend against the other supreme geniuses from the twelve prefectures? There must also be many outstanding people there." Someone

smiled and asked the Idlecloud Immortal King. In fact to cut things short, he wanted to know which of these geniuses obtained the immortal king's recognition.

"Haha, I'm also keen to know what's the Idlecloud Immortal King's opinion. A genius from my Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Zhou Yu, with a cultivation base at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. He was born to do battle and has an extraordinary demeanor. He should be able to gain the recognition of Idlecloud Immortal King, right?" Zhou Zhan who was sitting by the side laughed as he spoke. Although he was infuriated by Qin Wentian and the others earlier, he still had the bearing of an immortal king. Since his people had no way to kill the three of them on the battle platform, he could only choose to temporarily forget about them.

"Zhou Yu should be your descendent, right? He has cultivated the various immortal arts of your Battle Heavens Immortal Manor and has an extremely high comprehension ability. In addition to his battle-type astral soul, his talent is truly dazzling and could be said to rank among those most outstanding among the Cloudheaven Arena." The Idlecloud Immortal King commented, his words causing Zhou Zhan to smile with satisfaction. Given his level, the Idlecloud Immortal King had no need to go all out to fawn on him, if a participant was strong, he was strong and if he was weak, he was weak. He wouldn't have purposely agree if he didn't think Zhou Yu was one of the most outstanding individuals.

"That fellow Mu Yun isn't bad as well, his radiance is starting to show and he would definitely be a character within the top 10 rankings." The Idlecloud Immortal King laughed again, his gaze on a certain battle platform in the Cloudheaven Arena. His descendant Mu Yun was currently there, and Mu Yun's cultivation

is at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

"That little fellow Mu Yun is powerful indeed, and has an opportunity to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect." Those at the side nodded.

"The Myriad Sage Academy have two characters that aren't bad at all. Yi Changfeng and Qi Fan. They should both be from the Sage Court, right?" The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled. Yi Changfeng is a sixth-level ascendant while Qi Fan is at the fifth-level.

"Idlecloud Immortal King truly has good judgement, those two are disciples from the Sage Court of my Myriad Sage Academy and are both extremely outstanding." The expert from the Myriad Sage Academy nodded.

"Xia Hanjiang from the Cloud Tower isn't bad as well." The Idlecloud Immortal King continued. Xia Hanjiang has a cultivation base at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

"Hu Shanyue from the Suppression Immortal Sect has tyrannical combat strength."

"The two heaven chosen from the Immorseize Residence, the Zhuge siblings, Zhuge Yi and Zhuge Yue both are very powerful as well. The Immorsize Residence is the wealthiest power in the Cloud Prefecture, you guys should have spared no expense to nurture the both of them, right?" The Idlecloud Immortal King glanced to his side.



"Haha it's only because this pair of siblings have the potential." The experts from the Immorsize Residence laughed.

"How about Gu Chen? Isn't he pretty strong as well?" Someone else asked.

"Although Gu Chen isn't bad, he's still slightly inferior to these people. In addition, there are still three youngsters that are of the same sect standing undefeated on the Cloudheaven Arena. The talent of any of those three far surpassed him and his talent at the very most can only be comparable to the disciple of the Saberlord of Death." The Idlecloud Immortal King pointed to Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members, smiling as he spoke.

"Naturally, other than these people named. That Gu Zhantian, although he wasn't nurtured by any powerful masters, his strength is truly startling. You know how tyrannical he is just by hearing his name. I suspect that he is the descendant of that madman Gu whom we are acquainted with many years ago."

The eyes of the people in the surrounding stiffened for a moment before they focused on the silhouette of a young man below the Cloudheaven Arena. A fearsome battle qi radiated from him and although he wasn't currently participating in any battles, he was still extremely dazzling. There was no one standing around him, everyone stood three feet away from him at least due to fear or respect.

"Now that you put it this way, there is truly some resemblance." Beside him, those immortals from the older generations replied. Madman Gu was a legendary character of yesteryear and had once

caused a storm of immense commotion in the Cloud Prefecture. Once, he fought against many major powers with his strength alone, eradicating many of them, annihilating entire clans and sects before he finally committed suicide due to being surrounded by overwhelming forces.

If Gu Zhantian truly was his descendant, this person was most definitely an extremely dangerous character.

"There's also Xiao Hong and Su Yeqing. Although I don't know where they originated from, their strengths are without question and their talent belongs at the top as well." The Idlecloud Immortal King listed out those whom he had a good opinion of one by one.

"Are there no characters at the first level and the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon?" Someone asked in curiosity.

"I haven't discovered any demon-level characters among those two levels. For ninth-level ascendants, they had it easy at the preliminary because we couldn't possibly make them fight against immortal-ranked puppets. Hence, many of them passed as they have no problems fighting against opponents of the same level. And similarly, there are also many participants at the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Although quite a few of them accumulated a 10,000 meter battle halo, it's somewhat regretful that there's not even one who could truly shock me with his talent. Let's hope that such an individual would appear before this selection ends." The Idlecloud Immortal King replied.

"I agreed with the Idlecloud Immortal King's views. They are pretty accurate, those individuals who were named by him all

clearly possessed outstanding talent that loses out to no one. However I wonder, what are their rankings in Idlecloud Immortal King's heart?" An expert curiously probed.

"This is quite a difficult question. The three characters I feel that would be the most outstanding are: [Gu Zhantian](#), Jun Mengchen and Mu Yun. Gu Zhantian give me a feeling that he's overwhelmingly strong. Jun Mengchen because of his terrifying potential relative to his young age. He seems to be different from others, and is likely an innate king born from his birth. And as for Mu Yun, as my descendant, I would naturally grant him my recognition."

The Idlecloud King laughed as he spoke. "Next, I feel Zhou Yu, the Zhuge siblings, Qi Fan, Zi Qingxuan, and Xiao Hong would all have exemplary results as well. All of them are extraordinary individuals."

"Lastly, Yi Changfeng, Xia Hanjiang, Hu Yueshan, Su Yeqing and Qin Wentian." The Idlecloud King slowly continued with a laugh, "Naturally, these people also haven't shown the limits of their strength. What I can tell is only from a surface judgement from the strength they have shown when they fought their battles earlier. There's a chance my judgement might be off. For example, that Qin Wentian...at times he gave me the feeling that he's merely someone ordinary but somehow, within this kind of ordinariness, there is also a startling sharpness that makes him hard to gauge. At the very least as of now, there's no one who could defeat him yet. But even so I don't sense the same awestruck feeling from him that his junior brother Jun Mengchen exuded. Given the magnitude of commotion he caused in the Driftsnow City, I'm actually filled with anticipation about his final ranking. Let's hope he can

achieve some results and that my judgement isn't off about him."

"Maybe, this is the furthest he could go." An expert from the Ninepeak Immortal Court interjected spitefully. Not a single individual from their sect was recognized by the Idlecloud Immortal King but they had no way to refute the Idlecloud Immortal King's judgement. Their disciples were truly inferior compared to these people.

The combat on the battle platforms continued unceasingly. Already sixty-three days out of the eighty-one days have passed, and only eighteen days remained.

In these days, the various powers also realized how accurate the Idlecloud Immortal King's judgement was. Other than a few other demon-level characters who appeared as time flowed by, those he named earlier still hadn't been defeated yet, progressing triumphantly and the weakest battle halo these people accumulated was at the very least 50,000 meters. How terrifying was this?

The strong grows stronger, with their original strength and the augmentation effect provided by their battle halos, the difficulty to defeat them was sky high. Unless, these demon-level characters fought against each other.

"Senior brother you have to work harder. Me and senior sister Qingxuan already have a battle halo of 100,000 meters." At this moment, Jun Mengchen smiled at Qin Wentian. He naturally didn't doubt Qin Wentian's strength but instead, he felt that Qin Wentian was too low-profile. After all right now Qin Wentian only

had a battle halo of 60,000 meters and there are many others who already caught up with him.

"Okay." Qin Wentian nodded his head. His gaze roamed the battle platforms in the air and a moment later, it landed upon a demon-level character who was at the same cultivation level as him that also possessed a 60,000 meters battle halo. The target he chose was none other than Xiao Hong!

古战天 Gu Zhantian, Gu古 is a surname, Zhantian战天 = warring/fighting against the heavens.

# Chapter 812: Powerful

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Xiao Hong's strength was extremely strong. He appeared in the later batches of participants and the instant he acted, he completely plundered away the battle qi of the earlier participants making it so that his battle halo had accumulated to 60,000 meters in just a short period of time. In addition, he didn't name his sect or clan when he was registering, there was both a chance he might be from a mysterious power or he was an unaffiliated cultivator. If it was the latter, on the contrary, it would be even more terrifying.

A majority of those geniuses who appeared here were all from major sects or clans. The reason was very simple, for those with outstanding talent, they would be recognized since a young age and then recruited and heavily nurtured with resources and guidance from experts, teaching them tyrannical cultivation arts and techniques, helping them to swiftly mature.

Hence, the difficulty of becoming strong was higher for those who matured on their own but similarly, if one depended on no one but themselves and could grow to an extent equal to or surpassing those demon-level characters nurtured by the major powers, that person would be immeasurable and definitely extremely dangerous.

The Idlecloud Immortal King also attached a very high importance to Xiao Hong, placing him on the second tier of his judgement. As for Qin Wentian, he was placed on the third tier instead and from this, one could see how highly he valued Xiao Hong.

The instant Qin Wentian's eyes landed on Xiao Hong, Xiao Hong sensed it and turned over to him. Both his depthless and black eyes flashed with a dazzling light.

Among fourth-level ascendants, there were three outstanding characters on the Cloudheaven Arena: Zhuge Yue, Xiao Hong and Qin Wentian.

Xiao Hong had a dazzling battle halo of 60,000 meters. Qin Wentian and Zhuge Yue also weren't to be outdone, all three of them hadn't moved against each other yet but it didn't mean they didn't have the intention to in their hearts. Maybe, their ultimate goal was to defeat each other and accumulate enough battle qi to the point where their halos reached the size of 100,000 meters.

Hence when Qin Wentian and Xiao Hong locked gazes, they could clearly feel the battle intent in each other's hearts. Xiao Hong soared through the air, moving towards the platform Qin Wentian was at. And although around him there were still other opponents with impressive-sized battle halos, he only had eyes for Qin Wentian alone. It felt as though the others didn't exist.

Qin Wentian stared straight at Xiao Hong, both their battle halos emitted a terrifying roaring sound as though mirroring the battle intents of their owners.

At this instant, countless people inclined their heads, their hearts pounding as they stared at this scene.

Was Qin Wentian and Xiao Hong going to enter combat?

Both of them were dazzling geniuses with 60,000 meter battle halos. If a grand battle occurred between them, who would be the victor?

This fight truly fills the hearts of people with anticipation!

Below the Cloudheaven Arena, countless rumbling cheers already resounded out from the spectator stands. This caused the participants on the other battle platforms to start, "What happened?"

"Over there, Qin Wentian versus Xiao Hong." Someone replied. After which, numerous gazes shot over as their hearts clenched.

Finally, a battle of the strong against the strong? Neither of these two could afford to lose because the moment they lost, they had to start to reaccumulate battle qi to expand their battle halos from zero.

Xiao Hong arrived at the platform Qin Wentian was on, choosing to remain in the air as a fearsome battle intent radiated from him. The light from his battle halo was so bright that it illuminated the entire space, emitting terrifying noises, causing a layer of battle light to envelop his body.

"Xiao Hong took the initiative to challenge Qin Wentian?" The eyes of the crowd flickered. They didn't see Qin Wentian's earlier gaze so they all thought Xiao Hong was the one who initiated the battle.



Only to see that at this moment, a terrifying layer of runic light revolved protectively around Qin Wentian as dazzling runic inscriptions floated around him, materializing into a fiendgod armor.

Xiao Hong's eyes flickered with his will to battle. With a wave of his hand, astral light flashed as numerous golden arms shimmering with runic light appeared in the air. This was a constellation condensed by Xiao Hong and the crowd had witnessed him using it to great effect during his battles. His degree of control over it was extremely terrifying.

Astral light continued to flash as Xiao Hong's second constellation appeared. A deep violet-black light circulated frenziedly as numerous devilish hooks appeared. The gleam of light radiating forth from these hooks caused the hearts of people to shiver.

"GO!" Both Qin Wentian and Xiao Hong didn't exchange any words, opting to fight directly instead. Xiao Hong blasted out his attacks as the light from his constellation cascaded downwards, enveloping this space. A countless number of golden arms covered the skies, grabbing towards Qin Wentian. Before this, all his opponents that were grabbed by him all failed to break free. They couldn't even move and could only await death as their lives were ripped away by those devilish hooks.

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian's physique expanded as the armor covering him grew as well. In an instant, he reached the height of 330 meters and resembled a terrifying giant. He lifted his head

staring at Xiao Hong in their air, the look in his eyes striking fear in the hearts of those who saw it.

"Is this...his true strength?" When the crowd saw Qin Wentian's size, they all could faintly sense that these demon-level characters seemed to be going all out.

A 330 meters tall body circulating with resplendent runic light. At this moment, Qin Wentian was akin to a true fiendgod, exuding imposing might.

The golden arms blotting out the sky smashed over, grabbing his body yet those golden arms had completely no way to bind Qin Wentian's movements.

Xiao Hong's countenance didn't change. The countless number of golden arms also expanded, causing the light radiating from them to tower into the skies. This time, he no longer planned to bind Qin Wentian, instead, the countless arms were blasting out with indomitable might, wanting to crush him in a head-on fight.

"BOOM!" A thunderous explosive noise boomed. Qin Wentian's size grew even larger, to 1,500 meters now. His height now could already match Xiao Hong who was standing in the air. And when the attacks from the countless golden arms blasted into Qin Wentian, they were all completely useless unable to break through his defense. The protective light circulating around the fiendgod armor was exceedingly terrifying.

"Is that all you got?" Qin Wentian inclined his head and spoke to

Xiao Hong in the air. His defense was too insane. The principles of the body refinement method he obtained from the Driftsnow Master could be incorporated into his Fiendgod Body Refinement Art. As long as he stepped into the immortal-foundation realm, as long as his cultivation with the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art didn't fall behind, his physique would be even more fearsome compared to ordinary fiendgods. It would just be like an immortal-ranked weapon.

And right now although he was only still at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, just with his attainments in runic inscriptions, his cultivation of the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art as well as the might granted to him from the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art, his fleshly defense alone was already so strong to an inconceivable extent. Xiao Hong's Golden Arm Constellation was a control-type constellation used mainly to bind and restrict people. Hence, its attacking might couldn't be considered powerful. This was why it had no way to break through the defense of Qin Wentian's current 1,500 meters tall physique.

Xiao Hong's countenance stiffened, turning cold when he heard Qin Wentian's words. Towering violet-black devil clouds flooded the air as a faint image of a devil king appeared behind his back. The clouds covered the sun completely, casting their gloomy shadow on the battle platforms down below.

Swishing sounds echoed as the devilish hooks shot through the air. Among them, there was one that transformed into 1,000 meters, smashing towards Qin Wentian wanting to tear him apart. If this devilish hook were to hit anyone, they would certainly die in an instant from the impact.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's Annihilative Suppression Constellation appeared, instantly exuding an immense torrential pressure that enveloped everything in the area. Countless gigantic figures of suppression also manifested, all of them standing tall in the air.

With a single punch, many of these suppression figures erupted outwards. That fearsome devilish hook was forcibly halted by that suppressive might. The numerous figures of suppression radiated balls of light which congregated together before sweeping out with devastating force. Qin Wentian's strength, combined together with his Annihilative Suppression Constellation and the might from the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art, the power he erupted with could shake even the heavens.

Every inch of space it passed, was completely eradicated.

"RUMBLE!~" The devilish hook was directly smashed apart. Qin Wentian with his imposing figure, dashed towards Xiao Hong causing Xiao Hong's expression to turn heavy. His constellation in the sky flared with a terrifying brilliance, controlling all the devilish hooks that were manifested in the air.

"BOOM!"

Qin Wentian's immense figure stomped on the battle platform, causing it to shake from the impact. He soared into the air, the terrifying light circulating around his entire body caused whistling sounds to ring out in the air. Fearsome roars emitted from his battle halos as Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, annihilating the sky and earth, simply unobstructable.

At this instant, the figures of suppression shimmering with dazzling runic light combined their suppressive might with Qin Wentian's palm strike, directly aiming for the head of the devil king behind Xiao Hong. Right now, Xiao Hong had three heads and six arms, his entire body had the devilish hooks protruding out as he madly defended against the incoming attack. However, the suppressive might showed no mercy, unceasingly destroying his defenses.

Finally, Qin Wentian's palm slammed into the tiny figure of Xiao Hong. The impact made his body tremble violently as he coughed out blood.

"ROAR!" The battle halo around Qin Wentian directly plundered away the battle qi from Xiao Hong as Xiao Hong was flung by the impact through the air, travelling tens of miles in the blink of an eye before vanishing from sight into the horizon.

A 120,000 meter battle halo circulated around Qin Wentian, emitting startling roaring noises. This 1,500 meter figure stood proudly in the air akin to an ancient supreme divinity of war, undefeated, like an invincible existence.

"How powerful..." The hearts of the crowd trembled. This was what was called a real battle. Although Xiao Hong was strong, he wasn't strong enough to be Qin Wentian's opponent. Seems like before this, Qin Wentian was just merely playing around, there's no one who could force his strength out. But at this moment, when he truly exhibited his radiance as well as his overwhelming strength that could annihilate everything, it's almost a given that

Qin Wentian would be able to rank within the top three during this selection test!

## Chapter 813: Qin Wentian's Madness

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"Indeed, as expected he wasn't showing his true strength earlier. Who exactly are these three fellows?" The Idlecloud Immortal King couldn't help but praise in admiration. Before this, he placed Qin Wentian within the third-tier because the strength both Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan had shown was way too tyrannical but Qin Wentian had chosen to keep a low profile instead.

Until this battle, Qin Wentian finally erupted forth with his might, fighting against the powerful Xiao Hong. His body transformed as large as 1,500 meters and was akin to a divinity of war, giving off the sensation that he is an invincible existence.

Xiao Hong's attacking methods were already considered to be very powerful. But when fighting against Qin Wentian, he actually didn't have any way to display his strength. Qin Wentian was just like a giant, squashing an insignificant bug with overwhelming strength.

Qin Wentian's methods weren't as showy as Jun Mengchen or Zi Qingxuan, but the strength he had shown was simply pure violence. From the start of the battle till the end, he just gave off the feeling that he's extremely strong and no one would be able to defeat him.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Any of these three could be said to be supreme-tier geniuses in the perspective of the entire Cloud Prefecture, causing countless powers to want to recruit them. And to think that these talented characters were actually fellow sect members belonging to the same power. The

Idlecloud Immortal King couldn't help but to be curious. He really wanted to know where these three originated from.

It was impossible for them to be of the same clan, their powers as well as methods were all different, the disparity was too great and each of them had their own unique characteristic. They could only belong to a sect.

At the side, many experts from the major powers who had a grudge with Qin Wentian all had unsightly expressions but they had no choice but to admit Qin Wentian's strength. Being able to defeat Xiao Hong was already sufficient to prove he was outstanding. Also, his talent was something extremely rarely seen in the entire Cloud Prefecture.

"Right now, he qualifies to be in the first-tier." The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke in a low voice, with no emotions in his tone.

"Sadly for Xiao Hong, an absolute genius of the era and he's already very strong but still ended up in such a miserable defeat. Although he kept his life, I wonder if he would be crushed by this setback." The Idlecloud Immortal King glanced at the injured Xiao Hong down on the ground. Bloodstains could still be seen around Xiao Hong's mouth. He lifted his hand to wipe them away as he inclined his head, staring at the imposing figure of Qin Wentian as well as his 120,000 meter battle halo. That battle halo was something Qin Wentian obtained while trampling on him.

"The battle has yet to be concluded." Xiao Hong walked off in another direction as he closed his eyes and began to adjust his breathing. Right now, although much of the allocated time has



passed, there were still about ten plus days left and it was sufficient for him to make a comeback by accumulating enough battle qi to be ranked within the 1,000 selected participants. However this time around he has to be more cautious, he cannot be defeated because he could no longer afford to be.

"It isn't that Xiao Hong isn't strong. He's already very powerful. And despite this setback, he was swiftly able to adjust his mental state and calm himself down, mediating to recover. This state of mind is truly commendable. But regretfully, his opponent was an even more dazzling demon-level character, Qin Wentian." The hearts of the crowd sighed, their gazes all on Qin Wentian's 1,500 meter figure.

Qin Wentian's lofty and imposing figure shimmered with runic light. Simply standing there emanated an overwhelming pressure. For participants on the neighbouring platforms to him, all of them could feel an intense pressure radiating from the 120,000 meter battle halo of Qin Wentian. A battle halo at that size is simply extremely terrifying.

"Senior you are even more awesome, surpassing both of us with a single battle." Jun Mengchen grinned. His battle halo at 100,000 meters was also extremely dazzling but earlier, Qin Wentian's battle halo was only at 60,000 meters before doubling to 120,000 meters after that battle. This must be his senior's confidence. Qin Wentian was in no hurry to plunder battle qi because in his eyes, the battle halo on experts on the same level simply existed solely for him to plunder.

"BOOM!" At this moment, Qin Wentian stepped out. That 1,500

meter figure, clad in the fiendgod armor directly left the battle platform he was at as he moved through the air in search for another target. This scene caused the eyes of the spectators to all narrow. This fellow, what is he planning?

At this moment, Qin Wentian was actually heading to a battle platform utilized by a fifth-level ascendant.

This fifth-level ascendant also has a battle halo of 100,000 meters and was extremely dazzling. Evidently, he's also a super strong heaven chosen. But in front of Qin Wentian's 120,000 meter battle halo, as well as his 1,500 meter imposing figure, the radiance of this fifth-level ascendant almost dimmed the point of collapse.

"Is Qin Wentian planning to start challenging fifth-level ascendants?" The hearts of everyone trembled. What a madman. After defeating Xiao Hong, it seemed that fourth-level ascendants can no longer satisfy his 'appetite.' Next, he wanted to plunder battle qi from fifth-level ascendants.

A 120,000 meter battle halo had a tyrannical augmentation effect. With this standard of augmentation, his strength would be boosted by a factor of over ten times to a hundred times. Hence to Qin Wentian, it wasn't really a big deal to fight against fifth-level ascendants. In fact, if he still fought against fourth-level ascendants, that would be bullying. There was no longer an individual at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon that could stand against Qin Wentian's 120,000 meter battle halo.

That fifth-level ascendant momentarily felt a sense of stifling pressure when he look at Qin Wentian's 1,500 meter imposing

figure moving towards him. Both his eyes sparkled with an incomparably resplendent light, unexcelled in this world.

"Your battle qi, I want it." Qin Wentian spoke. After which, his incomparably huge palm slammed out, seemingly blocking out the entire skies, shining with runic light. This palm strike of his seemed to be able to pluck down stars from the skies, even destroying the sun and moon.

"Bastard!" That fifth-level ascendant growled, defending in a frenzy yet he only saw a boundless battle qi coating the palm strike. The force within was so powerful that even space was suppressed. This strengthened strike shattered everything in its path, Qin Wentian slammed his palm onto the battle platform before holding the body of his opponent in his hands.

"ROAR, ROAR!" Mad whistling sounds echoed out, as his battle halo rapidly devoured the battle qi of his opponent. Instantly, Qin Wentian's battle halo grew even more terrifying, to the size of 130,000 meters and there was even a shade of violet-gold now. It was incomparably resplendent.

Let alone the fact that Qin Wentian seemed to have only just began. His 1,500 meter tall figure continued stepping out, moving towards another platform. Over there, a heaven chosen with a cultivation base at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon could be seen. Upon seeing Qin Wentian's approach, his expression couldn't help but to stiffen. Although he himself has a battle halo of 8,000 meters, he didn't have any confidence of being able to obtain victory. Every step Qin Wentian got closer to him, the more he felt his battle qi slipping away.

In fact, reality was the exact same as his imaginations. Qin Wentian with a 130,000 meter battle halo that was violet-gold in color was already unobstructable. With just a single strike, he injured the fifth-level ascendant. Although Qin Wentian could take his life, he actually showed restraint and mercy. To him, as long as it wasn't those who wanted his death, he wouldn't go so far as to kill them. It isn't easy to reach this level in cultivation and if there were no hatred between them, there was no need to take the lives of his opponents.

The battle qi halo revolving around him grew even brighter as its size reached 140,000 meters, directly reaching up into the heavens. If it wasn't for the excellent vision experts have, it was hard to tell the end of the battle qi halo.

Qin Wentian who was bathing in the battle light was akin to a god of war.

He stepped out once again, and every time he moved the fifth-level ascendants on the Cloudheaven Arena would feel their hearts trembling from fear. Although their cultivation bases were one level higher than Qin Wentian, they didn't have any confidence of victory to face a 1,500 meter lofty and imposing fiendgod-level physique.

In fact, many participants on the Cloudheaven Arena halted their combat and turned their attention to Qin Wentian, trying to calm the rumblings of their hearts. This bastard, does he plan to surpassed Gu Zhantian, becoming the one with the most dazzling battle halo of all?

Gu Zhantian had a cultivation base at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon and already accumulated a 180,000 meter battle halo. He was right now, the one who accumulated the most battle qi but Qin Wentian seemed already about to catch up.

Not too long later, on the eighty-one battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, the number of fifth-level ascendants dwindled until they became extremely scarce. Qin Wentian's actions caused those fifth-level ascendants who had 10,000 meter battle halos to not dare to step on the platform. They couldn't afford to lose that now.

At this moment, the light radiating from Qin Wentian's halo grew more and more resplendent and has already reached 170,000 meters in size, matching the radiance of Gu Zhantian's battle halo. The two of them casually glanced at each other. Qin Wentian's imposing figure exuded a sharp and tyrannical aura, it seemed no matter who he faced, his gaze would still be as indifferent as it was now.

Gu Zhantian stood with his arms folded behind his back, he could sense the pressure Qin Wentian was emitting. All of a sudden, his silhouette soared through the air, towards a battle platform utilized by an eighth-level ascendant.

Gu Zhantian, he actually also started to plunder battle qi from opponents of a higher level than him. In order to not be surpassed by Qin Wentian, he had to obtain the number one ranking in this selection test held in the Cloud Prefecture. This was his determination, no one will be able to surpass him.

Only to see that at this moment, Qin Wentian calmly swept his gaze over to Gu Zhantian, there was no battle intent radiating from him and it felt as though he didn't have any notions of fighting against Gu Zhantian.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian directly appeared on another battle platform. This step of his made the hearts of countless people pound violently as they stared at the scene. Although Qin Wentian had no intention currently to contend against Gu Zhantian, this action of his seemed to be a provocation to Gu Zhantian. Right now, even Gu Zhantian's eyes flickered with a cold light.

"This madman, he's crazy!" The eyes of many experts riveted on Qin Wentian. What a madman, the platform which Qin Wentian directly descended on was currently utilized by a sixth-level ascendant. He wants to jump two levels and fight against opponents stronger than him? But one has to understand that for those geniuses who could be here, everyone were demon-level characters capable of fighting people above their level. This Qin Wentian...if he isn't crazy, what is he?!

# Chapter 814: Seven-Star Swordsman

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Qin Wentian wanted to challenge a sixth-level ascendant, jumping two cultivation levels.

After Gu Zhantian and him exchanged mutual glances. Gu Zhantian who aspired to become the number one had also started his ‘journey,’ challenging eighth-level ascendants with a cultivation base at the seventh-level, jumping levels to do battle and wishing to turn his battle halo into violet-gold. But at this exact moment, Qin Wentian actually wanted to jump two levels? This made everyone feel that Qin Wentian was proclaiming a war against Gu Zhantian.

You jump one level to do battle? I’m more tyrannical than you, I will jump two.

Such courage made the hearts of the crowd tremble. He jumped two levels to fight against opponents who were extraordinary individuals like him, with a 10,000 meter battle halo at the very least. Right now, those remaining on the Cloudheaven Arena were all powerful characters, the weaker ones no longer dared to stand on any of the platforms because their battle qi would only end up being plundered by others.

Li Yu had a sword in his hands as the sword qi radiating from him towered into the skies. His eyes were as sharp as the edges of swords, able to penetrate through everything. Although Qin Wentian currently was 1,500 meters in size, he could still feel how terrifyingly sharp Li Yu’s aura was. It was something that could threaten even him.

Li Yu, was precisely the sixth-level ascendant Qin Wentian chose to battle. He was an extremely powerful sword cultivator and his sword techniques were simply mystical, enabling him to defeat countless experts, accumulating their battle qi causing his halo to be over 10,000 meters. In addition, he was a participant that appeared in the latter batches and it hasn't been too long since he started to accumulate battle qi.

"This fellow, Qin Wentian, actually challenged Li Yu of the Starasura Sword Sect. He's simply too audacious to the point of madness." The spectators below all recognized Li Yu. Li Yu was also extremely famous and was a heaven chosen of a major power named the Starasura Sword Sect.

"Haha, Li Yu, a Seven-Star Swordsman of the Starasura Sword Sect. His swordplay is truly astounding. I'm afraid this time, Qin Wentian's 170,000 meter battle halo would all be plundered away despite his combat prowess. After all, the disparity in cultivation levels wouldn't be so easily breach and Li Yu isn't someone good to bully." Those spectators who are familiar with Li Yu's strength silently stated.

Experts from the Starasura Sword Sect also arrived. When they saw this scene, terrifying sword light flickered in their eyes and an old man among them stated, "This is a rare opportunity to Li Yu. Once he defeats Qin Wentian, he would instantly possess a 180,000 meter battle halo and other than Gu Zhantian, no one else would be able to match him. If he wins this battle there's no need for him to continue combat, he can merely rest below and be a spectator for the duration of the selection test."



180,000 meters was an extremely terrifying number. Even when this selection test ended, almost none would be able to accumulate so much battle qi. The number certainly wouldn't exceed 10.

"Your courage to battle truly makes one impressed." Li Yu's eyes were akin to sharp swords, as he stared at the towering figure. This Qin Wentian actually held no fear in his heart towards him and his heart was only filled with an incomparably blazing intent to do battle. He was Li Yu, a heaven chosen of the Starasura Sword Sect, how can he not be confident when fighting against an opponent two levels below him? No matter how powerful Qin Wentian is, his confidence in himself was unshaken. Because if a swordsman lacked confidence in himself, how could his sword display its brilliance?

"Sadly, you will lose your 170,000 meter battle halo in this battle." Li Yu's voice was incomparably calm. Abruptly, a terrifying sword qi tempest manifested on the battle platform they were on.

From the air, an exceedingly resplendent diagram that enveloped this entire space appeared. It was the diagram of a gigantic sword, but it somehow resembled a sword formation. The diagram hung suspended in the air, exuding a boundless sword might as streams of sword light cascaded out from it, shrouding Li Yu within. At this instant, Li Yu seemed like an absolute supreme sword saint. His entire person was akin to a sharp sword.

"I'm proficient in the way of the sword too." Qin Wentian's 1,500 meter figure was so immense that it seemed as though he needed

only a single slap to turn Li Yu into meat paste. However, he wouldn't underestimate his opponent. The Driftsnow Master's body refinement art was able to strengthen his physique but if his opponent possesses sufficient strength, they could still destroy him.

His Sword Slaughter Constellation appeared in the air, Qin Wentian's entire body was also shrouded in a boundless sword might. At this moment, the two of them seemed incomparably similar, both were akin to real swords.

Qin Wentian's demeanor resembled the king of swords, controlling everything while Li Yu's demeanor was like a sword filled with vitality and destruction, containing apocalyptic might within.

Li Yu stepped out, his entire person transformed into a streak of sword light instantly arriving before Qin Wentian as he slashed out with his sword. The sword diagram constellation of his flashed as a 100 meter sword beam tore apart the void, arcing through the skies. If this sword beam landed on Qin Wentian, there was no doubt it would possess enough power to cleave his body into two.

Qin Wentian waved his hands, the Sword Slaughter Constellation glowed with a dazzling light as terrifyingly sharp swords rained down from it, transforming into a screen of swords. The attack by Li Yu sliced through, splitting the sword screen in twain from the middle. Evidently, just purely using the power from his constellation alone wasn't able to obstruct Li Yu's sword.

The attack from a sixth-level ascendant, how could it be so

simple?

However at this moment, a terrifying black-colored gigantic sword directly stabbed out. With an intense rumbling noise the entire space trembled before its might. This black sword was akin to the king of swords, capable of slaughtering anything. When Li Yu's sword slashed down, smashing against the black sword, a ring-shape shockwave of sword light blasted out from the impact forcing Qin Wentian to stomp forcefully downwards on the platform to stabilize himself. His body shimmered with resplendent runic light and despite the power of the aftershock, the shockwaves had no way to break through his defense.

However as Li Yu's sword light dissipated, Qin Wentian abruptly felt chills in his heart. A terrifying sense of crisis descended on him and an instant later, he saw Li Yu appearing right before him. The sword diagram in the air enveloped his entire body as he slashed out with a second strike, from the bottom to the top. The instant this strike was unleashed, a thin line opened up in the sky. If this attack hit his opponent, that person would undoubtedly be split into two.

"BANG!" Qin Wentian soared into the air. Although he was 1,500 meters in size, his speed was as quick as lightning. The black gigantic sword smashed downwards, manifesting a terrifying sword qi vortex at its tip, lacerating apart everything.

Qin Wentian glanced at Li Yu, he noticed that his opponent was just like a beam of sword light, instantly disappearing from his sight. The next instant, Li Yu appeared near his waist and slashed out horizontally with his sword. That terrifying sword strike

contained a terrifying might. Li Yu took advantage of his smaller size to fully exhibit his fearsome sword techniques.

Qin Wentian's palm circulated with fearsome runic inscriptions and directly grabbed towards the terrifying sword. His palms contained the ability to annihilate and suppress everything and was even more fearsome compared to divine weapons.

"Bang, the sword slashed against the gigantic palm imprint as bright astral sparks manifested. Qin Wentian only felt a painful burning sensation on his palm. That sword light felt as though it had enough power to destroy his indestructible palm but at the same time, Li Yu also felt a terrifying impact rebounding back at him. When that fearsome palm imprint which had the power to seize moons and pluck stars blasted towards him earlier, he felt as though even the entire heavens were trembling.

Li Yu's body was like a bolt of electricity, shooting into the air. He stood in the sky, as the light radiating from the sword diagram cascaded down on him, making his entire person glow with resplendent light as he was cloaked within boundless sword might.

Li Yu understood that even if he used swift-attacking techniques, although he might be able to damage Qin Wentian, he wasn't able to heavily injured him. If he wanted to defeat his opponent, he must do so with overwhelming strength, using attacks that focused on pure power.

"Although you are proficient in the sword as well, how can you compare to a pure sword cultivator like myself?" With a wave of his hands, an incomparably gigantic sword diagram appeared

beneath his feet, matching and reflecting the brilliance of his sword diagram constellation in the air. Countless swords emerged from the diagrams, followed by several incarnations of Li Yu.

"RUMBLE~" Streams of destructive sword might powerful enough to ravage the world abruptly erupted forth. The two sword diagrams of Li Yu exploded with boundless destructive sword qi, causing the entire space to turn blurry as the incarnations of Li Yu began their sword dance.

"DIE!" A cold shout broke through the air. Seven incarnations of Li Yu resembled seven stars, striking simultaneously from seven directions. Each sword radiated a 1,000 meter dazzling sword light, all piercing towards Qin Wentian with volcanic might.

Qin Wentian stabbed out with his sword fingers as the King Sword broke through the void. Momentarily, the sword might radiating from it shot forwards, colliding against the seven star swords of Li Yu.

However, the light from the seven star swords grew even brighter and they actually penetrated past the field of sword might radiated by the King Sword and continued unimpeded towards Qin Wentian.

With a wave of his hands, a gigantic ancient shield manifested before him. Qin Wentian blasted forth with his palms causing a shimmering glow to circulate frenziedly around the ancient shield. However a moment later, the sounds of shattering rang out, the seven star swords broke through the shield with indomitable force.

"ERADICATE!" Astral light flashed as palm shadows covered the skies, Qin Wentian finally managed to block the might of the seven star swords. But at this moment, Li Yu's second strike already arrived, it was the second stance of his Seven Star Sword Art. This time, the seven swords that blasted outwards contained the power of calamitous lightning within.

"As expected of a Seven-Star Swordsman, he's fully deserving of his reputation." The spectators sighed in admiration silently as they saw this scene. The boundless sword might circulating around the battle platform was fully controlled by Li Yu's sword influence.

"Bzz!" A dazzling golden light burst forth from Qin Wentian, as a violet-gold astral soul in the form of a towering giant shimmering with resplendent light with the height of 3,333 meters appeared behind him.

"Violet-gold astral soul! He actually has a violet-gold astral soul!" The crowd before this already guessed that Qin Wentian might have a violet-gold astral soul. His Suppressive Annihilation Constellation contained traces of a violet-golden hue but when he actually released his astral soul, the verification of this fact caused the hearts of many to shiver.

With a single punch, numerous gigantic figures of suppression blasted outwards. That devastating sword might of Li Yu was suppressed completely and even the sword qi had dulled.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared in rage, stamping in the air. After

which, an intense light gushed forth from him, radiating with suppressive annihilation might as more gigantic figures of suppression were manifested, rushing out with crushing might.

"If Li Yu was an ordinary sixth-level ascendant, he would probably find it hard to stand up to the might from this suppression-type constellation. As a constellation condensed from a violet-gold astral soul, the overwhelming pressure from it was sufficient to slaughter anything without Qin Wentian even needing to move." The hearts of the spectators trembled as they saw how powerful Qin Wentian was!

# Chapter 815: Clash of the Strongest

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An incomparable suppressive might versus an inextinguishable sword technique. The instant they collided, a terrifying light covered the entire battle platform. The crowd only saw numerous figures of suppression shooting out towards Li Yu while Qin Wentian's fist simultaneously blasted out in a heaven-shaking manner.

Seven stars circulated around the sword diagram above Li Yu as he rode the sword diagram below, slashing out a number of strikes. Every single one of his sword strikes contained supreme might, the humming of his swords struck fear in the hearts of the spectators.

"What a powerful collision. The two of them have gone mad from battling." The spectators continued watching. Qin Wentian walked out step by step, underneath that powerful sword might of his opponent, the suppression energy gushing from him grew even stronger. He wanted to use this suppressive annihilation energy to destroy everything, subduing his opponent's sword technique.

Right now, Qin Wentian waved his hand as a terrifying 300 meter long astral spear materialized into being. Rushing out, his spear erupted forwards as a boundless divine glow circulated around it. At the tip of the spear, a formless pressure enveloped this entire space as rumbling suppressive sounds echoed through the air as though even space itself couldn't stand up to his suppression might.

The sword light was destroyed inch by inch, the suppressive annihilation might contained within Qin Wentian's spear was too



terrifying, capable of even disrupting Li Yu's sword technique.

"BOOM!"

Taking another step forward, Qin Wentian moved closer to Li Yu. His long spear shimmered with a resplendent glow, absorbing astral light from his constellation as the energies gathered at the tip of the spear. Somehow, there was a faint trace of law energy that could be felt within.

"BANG!"

Another spear strike pierced out. This spear strike seemingly contained all the comprehensions and insights Qin Wentian gained within the two years he spent in the combat region palace. Boundless amounts of energy congregated at the spear tip before magnifying in magnitude an untold amount of times. This space suddenly felt like it was owned by the spear. The swords of Li Yu was instantly destroyed the moment they came into contact with it. A blinding spear light flashed as Li Yu felt an irresistible energy boring down on him. Utilizing the seven star sword art to the maximum, the sword diagrams danced wildly in the air but to no avail, they were both shattered apart by Qin Wentian's spear.

Although the spear wasn't very big in size, the spear tip contained the entirety of energy within Qin Wentian's astral soul and constellation. Naturally, that in addition to his powerful body, there was no need to doubt the might of his attacks.

"BANG BANG BANG BANG!" His spear strikes seemed to slice

through everything like a hot knife through butter, destroying everything in its path. After his sword diagrams shattered, Li Yu explosively retreated. His sword waved about in the air, trying to buy him time but it ended up getting directly crushed apart as well.

"Chi!" A light piercing sound rang out as the spear light pierced into his chest, forcibly stopping his movements. With a roar of rage, the 170,000 meter battle halo of Qin Wentian started their plunder, devouring the battle qi from Li Yu. An instant later, that devastating pressure in the atmosphere abruptly lifted. Qin Wentian stood there with his spear, staring at Li Yu as he stated, "You've lost."

Li Yu stared at the long spear embedded in his chest. Although it had penetrated his body, Qin Wentian didn't release the energy of the spear tip, thereby sparing his life. Evidently, Qin Wentian had shown mercy. This degree of injury couldn't be considered fatal to stellar martial cultivators.

Li Yu cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before turning around and descending from the battle platform. This battle, he had lost so badly that he didn't have any words to utter.

"Even a heaven chosen at the sixth-level was defeated in his hands. He's too powerful." The hearts of the crowd sighed in admiration. At this moment, the battle halo of Qin Wentian had reached 180,000 meters, glowing resplendently with a violet-golden light.

However, Qin Wentian was still not the most dazzling character. During his fight with Li Yu, Gu Zhantian consecutively defeated

two opponents and his battle halo had already reached the size of 200,000 meters. However, the color of his halo wasn't as rich as that of Qin Wentian. Because Qin Wentian defeated an opponent two levels above him, the violet-gold hue was richer. And in addition, the degree of augmentation provided might be even stronger compared to Gu Zhantian.

Only to see that at this moment, Gu Zhantian stared at the battle platform Qin Wentian was at as he commented, "How regretful, your cultivation level is too low."

As the sound of his voice faded, countless gazes turned their attention to Gu Zhantian.

The two of them seemed almost about to enter combat. Even if Qin Wentian didn't have the intention to, his actions earlier were almost like a direct provocation against Gu Zhantian, accumulating a battle halo that was the most resplendent of all. But right now, Gu Zhantian's words were like a reply to Qin Wentian. He would always be the number one, nobody can snatch that away from him.

"If his cultivation level is higher by a little, do you think you still can remain on the Cloudheaven Arena?" At this moment a voice drifted over. The gazes of the crowd glanced at another platform where a handsome-looking young man was at. The lips of the young man curled into a slight smile as he stared at Gu Zhantian. The light of arrogance in his eyes seemed as though he didn't even placed Gu Zhantian in his eyes despite the fact that Gu Zhantian's battle halo was currently the largest.

"Your battle halo is the largest only because you kept camping down below only showing up to plunder battle qi from those people whose battle halo reached a certain size. But my senior brother always stayed on his battle platform, accepting all challenges. Only during the last few battles did he showed his true strength and now, he's already almost surpassed you? Using your cowardly method to plunder battle qi, regardless if it's my senior brother or me, our battle halos would have long reached a size of over 200,000 meters."

Jun Mengchen casually stated. Gu Zhantian turned his gaze over and smiled, "Oh, is that so? In that case why don't you guys try my method now? Let's see if your battle halo can surpassed mine."

"Hmph," Jun Mengchen snorted coldly stepping out, intending to accept the challenge. But at this moment, Qin Wentian interjected, "Mengcheng."

"Senior." Jun Mengchen turned his eyes to Qin Wentian.

"What use does the battle qi have for us? This place is merely the Cloud Prefecture's selection test. It isn't our target." Qin Wentian replied.

Jun Mengchen's countenance flashed as a dazzling light flickered in his eyes. After which he nodded, "Senior brother is right. This is merely a selection test at a mere prefecture. Our true target is within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect."

"What audacious and boastful words." Gu Zhantian gave a low

laugh.

"Although the larger one's battle halo is, the more resplendent it would be. But comparing that to raising your own strength, it's obvious which is more important." Qin Wentian replied in a faint tone. Jun Mengchen smiled and nodded, "Senior brother is right, I must learn properly from senior."

"This is merely my opinion. But Mengcheng you have your own way of thinking, just follow your heart." Qin Wentian nodded to Jun Mengchen. He was really fond of the personality of this junior brother of his. When he was quiet, he appeared to be like a delicate youth, neither impatient nor proud; but when in battle, his arrogance towered into the heavens as though he was the king of all things, unmatched and invincible. Also, although he has a streak of arrogance in him, he was extremely respectful of him and Zi Qingxuan. One could see that his innate disposition was kind.

Qin Wentian only reminded a little because Jun Mengchen was too overly attached on how people view him. His state of heart still needs some improvement but of course if Jun Mengchen was the kind of person who only listened to themselves and couldn't be persuaded, Qin Wentian wouldn't have said anything. After all, the Heavenly Talisman Realm was a unique power, with many people of different personalities. If their characters didn't match they just didn't need to be so close to each other. Just having mutual respect would do.

It was only because he was fond of Jun Mengchen's carefree spirit and even treated this junior brother of his as a good friend. This was why he would say these things.

"Understood." Jun Mengchen nodded his head. However he was thinking, was his senior brother fighting so madly because he wanted to use this as another opportunity to temper his strength.

"What a humorous statement." A mocking voice sounded out. Gu Zhantian stood with his hands behind his back and stared over in Qin Wentian's direction. He emotionlessly continued, "Your words make it as though the fights I picked through my method were solely to accumulate the largest battle halo and not to increase my strength. Let me tell you this, on the Cloudheaven Arena, I want to temper my strength as well as acquire the largest and most dazzling halo. What contradiction is there? Your words are too hypocritical."

Qin Wentian glanced at Gu Zhantian. Gu Zhantian had a lanky figure and the aura radiating from him was quite fearsome. Just casually standing there, it was sufficient to exude a feeling of supremacy. He felt extremely conceited as though if he was here, there would be no one who could be more outstanding than him. Just like what he said earlier, the only purpose of him being here was to accumulate enough battle qi to acquire the largest and most dazzling battle halo.

Qin Wentian soared up into the air before stepping out. This single step of his, when took by his 1,500 meter large body, directly stepped upon the battle platform Gu Zhantian was on, catching everyone by surprise.

Below the Cloudheaven Arena, the muttering crowd gradually turned silent. Many of them had their mouths opened as they

stared with shock at the scene above.

Even those extremely powerful characters beside Idlecloud King couldn't help but to start as they stared at the scene in a daze.

Qin Wentian, he actually...chose to step on Gu Zhantian's battle platform?

This already wasn't a case of him being crazy but rather, it was him courting death!

What level of cultivation did Gu Zhantian have? He is a seventh-level ascendant! In addition, he's also the participant with the largest and most resplendent battle halo. Although Qin Wentian was a supreme demon-level character, there was a three level disparity comparing Gu Zhantian's and his cultivation base. If this wasn't courting death, what is?

If Qin Wentian were to choose an ordinary ascendant, maybe the spectators would still think that he has a chance of victory. But this Gu Zhantian was someone who has a 200,000 meter battle halo. Who could contend against him?

Even Gu Zhantian himself was stunned by Qin Wentian's sudden arrival. Although there was a battle of words between them, he still wouldn't imagine that Qin Wentian would dare to step on his battle platform. This was a territory that belonged to him and at the very least within the Cloud Prefecture, it was absolutely for there to be someone who dared to take the initiative to challenge him.

"Let me see then, how strong your strength is." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. The battle qi from his halo howled, he clutched his spear tightly as his violet-gold astral soul flashed while his constellation appeared in the air.

Gu Zhantian smiled before he started laughing maniacally. After which, a towering battle might emanated from his body.

"Overestimating your own capabilities." Gu Zhantian stepped forwards. Despite Qin Wentian's immense figure, Gu Zhantian still possessed absolute confidence. Behind him, a violet-gold flood dragon filled with endless might manifested while in the air, a constellation in the form of many flood dragons appeared, seemingly wanting to devour this entire space. The pressure they exuded were so great that it seemed that the space was trembling due to their might.

"Gu Zhantian also has a violet-gold astral soul!"

"These two are both geniuses on the same level but sadly, Qin Wentian's cultivation base is just too weak, too far apart from Gu Zhantian's. I'm afraid he won't be able to stand even a single strike given the disparity of their cultivation. How good would it be if he too, possessed a cultivation base at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon? The two of them would then be able to fight each other on the highest peak."

"BOOM!" Gu Zhantian punched out. There seemed to be numerous violet-gold flood dragons coiled around there, erupting



forth with a bellow of rage. Their countenance was wretched and sinister and wanted nothing more than to devour Qin Wentian.

Although Gu Zhantian's size was small and seemed inconsequential before Qin Wentian's 1,500 meter figure, just a single punch from him contained enough devastating power to threaten Qin Wentian!

## Chapter 816: Give and Take

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A terrifying blood-colored glow covered Qin Wentian. His eyes flashed with a hint of demonity and his immense figure exuded a demonic aura akin to a supreme demon lord of the generations.

Brandishing his long spear, it stabbed out with the full force of eruption. The numerous flood dragons were roaring as they dashed over, seeking to devour the skies and earth. Qin Wentian's spear was currently entangled with a violet-gold flood dragon. The entangled flood dragon let out an earth-shattering roar and struggled violently with startling strength, obstructing the spear while the other flood dragons rushed over to Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stomped the ground and an even more intense violet-gold light abruptly exploded. His summoning constellation appeared in the air as many astral warbeasts suddenly manifested, rushing out with bellows of rage, colliding into those flood dragons.

"Hmph." Gu Zhantian snorted coldly when he saw this. A flood dragon the size of 1,000 meters that was coiling around his body suddenly soared up in the skies. The claw of the flood dragon actually lifted him up, placing him on its head. Gu Zhantian who now stood at the top of a monstrous dragon, constituted an even more impressive sight. His robes fluttered in the wind, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world.

After which, Gu Zhantian slowly stepped out as even more terrifying flood dragons shimmering with violet-gold light coiled around and enveloped him within.

"How can you fight against me?" Gu Zhantian coldly shouted. Grabbing out with his palms, the arm of a flood dragon shot out with indomitable force, able to break through all defenses as he reached for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's expression turned solemn. The battle intent radiating from him soared up to the peak. His astral constellation which erupted forth with the suppressive annihilation might that could shatter all obstacles obstructing him before this match, couldn't even block Gu Zhantian's attack.

He tightly clutched his long spear and with a roar of rage, that 1,500 meter imposing figure of his stabbed out with the 300 meter long spear as the thunderous force within made the time within this space crawl to a halt, as though about to be destroyed under the might of this spear. Gu Zhantian's flood dragon arm that was shooting over suddenly turned golden, containing a terrifying destructive might within.

For demon-level characters like Gu Zhantian, his innate techniques were evidently infused with the power of his constellation. That was the energy from the fusion of true intents. Although it might just seem like it's a simple-looking grab, there are many profound mysteries hidden within. It was just like Qin Wentian's spear strike, although it was unleashed via a simple stabbing out motion, the power of his fusion of true intents were all completely infused within and could suppress and annihilate everything.

Right now for Qin Wentian, regardless if it was his palm strikes

or spear arts, all his attacking techniques grew stronger as his own strength and comprehension of the martial path increased. He was able to infuse his insights within and produced a might that would startle the heavens. For example, his Star-Seizing Palm not only had the power to seize the stars, a suppressive annihilation might was also within.

At the moment when the long spear clashed against the golden flood dragon arm, the long spear actually shattered apart. That terrifying attack was about to hit Qin Wentian and at the moment before the impact, Qin Wentian's palm circulated with a shimmering runic glow as nine waves of palm strikes erupted forth, slamming into the flood dragon arm as the resulting explosive impact forced him to the battle platform's edge. With a groan of misery, traces of blood could be seen on his palm.

Qin Wentian straightened his back, resembling a towering mountain that would never collapse. His eyes gleamed with light as a towering battle intent emanated forth from him. At this moment, he no longer used his spear but dashed out with his body instead. Blasting out his palms, astral light flashed as a miniature form of his constellation manifested in the heart of his palms. This kind of earth-shattering might radiating from him made the other participants on the Cloudheaven Arena feel a chill in their hearts.

"You think this would help?" Gu Zhantian's robe fluttered in the wind as he coldly spoke. His entire body was coiled with numerous violet-gold flood dragons to the point where it metamorphosed into a true flood dragon body. Blasting out with his palms, an incomparably huge flood dragon lunged out as both their attacks collided against each other once again. Qin Wentian's body trembled violently, but this time he was only forced back a single

step before he launched another attack.

The light erupting from their constellations illuminated this entire space. Gu Zhantian coldly laughed as he countered Qin Wentian's attacks again and again.

The spectators below only saw a 1,000 meter large flood dragon lunging outwards. Under its attacks, Qin Wentian did his best to defend. This battle between a giant and a monstrous dragon was extremely brutal. The giant was forced backwards many times as blood seeped from his mouth unceasingly. The flood dragon grew increasingly enraged and lashed out with explosive might. Gu Zhantian coldly regarded Qin Wentian as he smiled, "Impervious to reason, since you wish to die so much, I shall grant it to you."

As the sound of his voice faded, the entire space around them trembled violently. A violet-gold flood dragon king appeared in the air, incomparably resplendent. With a dragon howl from their king, the various flood dragons in the vicinity started to glow with light as they attacked simultaneously, wanting to tear Qin Wentian into pieces.

Qin Wentian similarly howled in rage. Demonic qi towered into the skies as he soared up the sky. The astral light from his constellation shone upon him, imbuing him with even more power to retaliate.

"KILL!" A voice filled with rage erupted out. With Qin Wentian at the center, numerous figures of suppression blasted out in all eight directions, smashing against the flood dragons. Thunderous explosive sounds reverberated through space as the chaotic qi from

the aftershock ravaged the entire area, even engulfing Qin Wentian within them.

At this moment, Gu Zhantian stepped out. There was no more flood dragons coiled around him, and it was only him himself. Lifting his palms, a boundless divine glow radiated outwards as an icy light flickered within his eyes. He threw out a Wargod Fist, turning the entire sky into chaos, penetrating the void, aiming for Qin Wentian who was currently engulfed by the aftershocks of destruction.

"BANG!"

A heavy sound echoed out, causing the hearts of the spectators to pound.

"RUMBLE~" Another incomparably heavy-sounding noise rang out. After which the spectators only saw the battle halo of Gu Zhantian gushing out to plunder Qin Wentian's battle qi, as the immense figure of Qin Wentian was blasted faraway through the air. It was unknown if he was still alive from that.

"Senior! Jun Mengchen's countenance tightened as he stared at the horizons. Even Zi Qingxuan's eyes flashed as she stared in the direction where Qin Wentian was blasted to.

While for the other experts, all of them turned to Gu Zhantian. He will soon have a 380,000 meter battle halo after the plunder and it felt as though he became a legend. An unsurpassable legendary character of this selection test.

The combination of the top and second battle halo all gathered on one person. This scene was too shocking.

At this moment, Gu Zhantian was too dazzling, as though he was the undisputed invincible war king that no one was able to challenge.

"Overestimating your own capabilities." Gu Zhantian coldly spat out. After which, his battle intent gradually retracted. Just by simply standing there, it seemed as though he could illuminate this entire space.

"Although Qin Wentian is powerful, the disparity between their cultivation bases is too great. There was a difference of three levels and Gu Zhantian is a character who exudes magnificence through the generations. How can Qin Wentian fight against him?" Many in the crowd sighed in their hearts.

"Jumping three levels to challenge you but from your perspective, it's overestimating his capabilities." At this moment, Zi Qingxuan coldly spoke, staring at Gu Zhantian as she continued, "If you were in his shoes, would you have his courage?"

Gu Zhantian's countenance stiffened. He glanced at Zi Qingxuan and replied, "This isn't courage, this is stupidity."

"Hehe, if you and him exchanged positions, you would never have sufficient belief in yourself. Naturally, if you too truly exchanged positions, with him having a three-levels advantage in

terms of cultivation, why would there still be a need for this battle? He could squash you effortlessly like a bug." Zi Qingxuan continued emotionlessly. And as the sound of her voice faded, the other spectators all had expressions of interest on their faces.

"You speak empty words." Gu Zhantian coldly replied. At this moment, beside the Idlecloud Immortal King, Zhou Zhan from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor stated, "A 180,000 meter battle halo as his prize. After this battle, the biggest winner in this selection test of the Cloud Prefecture is undoubtedly Gu Zhantian."

The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled, "That depends on how you look at it. For me on the contrary, I don't feel that Gu Zhantian was the winner and Qin Wentian was the loser. At the very least, Qin Wentian had accomplished his objective. From my perspective, that's even more important compared to plundering battle qi."

After he spoke, Zhou Zhan frowned. His perception then gushed out as he realized that an unusual occurrence was happening to Qin Wentian.

The countenance of the other experts all also changed and many even had unsightly expressions on their faces.

"He first challenged Li Yu, and then Gu Zhantian. This isn't simply because he wished to plunder battle qi but rather, he wanted to borrow external forces to provide a stimulus for him to break through his limits, thereby achieving an effect which will aid him in a cultivation base breakthrough. Although he hadn't reached the immortal-foundation realm, it isn't so easy to break



through the levels during the Celestial Phenomenon Realm as well. He sought for more insights through battle, choosing to sacrifice his accumulated battle qi, preparing to pay that as the price for him to gain more comprehension because he understood that an impressive battle halo is nothing more than of secondary importance compared to one's own strength." The Idlecloud Immortal King watched Qin Wentian as hints of admiration flashed in his eyes.

And indeed, an instant later, everyone watched as Qin Wentian stood up. He stared at the 180,000 meter battle halo which was being absorbed by Gu Zhantian with a calm look on his face.

"Thanks for your battle qi." Gu Zhantian spoke in cold arrogance.

A hint of a smile flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes as though he held Gu Zhantian in contempt. After which, he slowly soared into the air and landed on a battle platform. Over there, this battle platform was occupied by the demon-level character Zhuge Yue. Her battle halo was several ten thousand meters, extremely resplendent.

Without saying anything, a 300 meter spear light erupted outwards, containing a boundless suppressive might. Instantly Zhuge Yue's countenance drastically changed. That supreme pressure shooting towards her contained a crushing power that instantly collapsed all her defenses.

"BANG!"

A terrifying rumbling sound echoed out. A similar demon-level character Zhuge Yue who had the same level of cultivation as Qin Wentian, was blasted off the platform with a single strike. An instant later, a 50,000 meter battle halo appeared and revolved around Qin Wentian.

"Truly tyrannical." The countenances of the spectators stiffened. Both were demon-level characters but Zhuge Yue was actually so weak in front of him? Qin Wentian was simply too domineering despite the fact he was defeated by Gu Zhantian.

"Wanting to plunder battle qi? This can be done any time." Qin Wentian's indifferent voice rang out, causing everyone to feel an extreme arrogance within. But he spoke the truth, he did have the capabilities to do so.

"Anyway, I should thank you for your help. In the Eastern Prefecture, maybe we would still have an opportunity to exchange blows." Qin Wentian calmly stared at Gu Zhantian. After which, he descended from his battle platform, arriving at an empty location on the ground as he sat there cross-legged. The aura exuding from him started to fluctuate as though his cultivation base was showing the signs of an imminent breakthrough.

Upon seeing this scene, Gu Zhantian turned ashen. Although he was the victor and accumulated a battle halo the size of 380,000 meters, but could he truly be considered as the winner?

Although his battle halo was dazzling, but in the face of a stellar martial cultivator sparing nothing to pursue a higher peak, a dazzling battle halo wasn't even worthy of a mention. Qin Wentian

challenged Gu Zhantian because he sought a breakthrough and was more than willing to pay the 180,000 meters of battle qi as a price!

# Chapter 817: Conclusion of the Cloud Prefecture's Selection Test

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Everyone else could also sense the intense fluctuations to Qin Wentian's aura. Astral light flashed as a rumbling sound echoed from his body.

"What a great commotion. Qin Wentian is actually about to breakthrough."

The crowd started before they understood what happened. No wonder after a long period of silence, Qin Wentian suddenly started going crazy and challenged higher-level opponents. First he fought against fifth-level ascendants and after finding out that none were a match for him, he moved on to the sixth-level ascendant Li Yu. Upon defeating Li Yu, he didn't stop and continued challenging the seventh-level Gu Zhantian.

He didn't fight for the sake of accumulating battle qi for his halo or there would be an easier target for him to choose like Zhuge Yue. After defeating her, he could directly seize an additional 50,000 meters worth of battle qi, instantly surpassing Gu Zhantian's earlier 200,000 meters with his own 180,000 meter battle halo. He fought only for the sake of breaking through to the next level.

Qin Wentian evidently already sensed that he had already reached the peak-phase of his cultivation level and only needed external stimulus to aid him. And apparently, he had accomplished that.

Only after that did he plunder Zhuge Yue's battle qi, simply to ensure that he was still in the run. Just with a battle halo the size of 50,000 meters was already sufficient to rank him within the top 1,000 which would all be eligible for the next round.

If he really wanted battle qi, he was able to effortlessly accumulate it.

However, in the face of a breakthrough in cultivation level which should be the path for stellar martial cultivators, even if it was a 180,000 meter halo, Qin Wentian could still straightforwardly abandon it, with no hesitation at all just for a mere chance and not an absolute certainty to breakthrough.

From this perspective, was Qin Wentian really the loser?

Although that 380,000 meter battle halo of Gu Zhantian was dazzling, Qin Wentian had achieved his breakthrough. Both of them were winners but if one were to view things this way, Gu Zhantian's 380,000 meter battle halo was no longer as dazzling as before.

"What senior Qin has is not merely courage. Comparing you to him, you are lacking severely." Jun Mengchen stared at Gu Zhantian as he spoke, his words causing Gu Zhantian's countenance to turn heavy. After which, he laughed maniacally, "I was victorious and even almost claimed his life but in your eyes, I'm lacking when compared to him? How ridiculous. If there's another chance to exchange blows, I will definitely not give him

any chance to survive."

After speaking, Gu Zhantian soared towards another battle platform and launched out his Wargod Fist towards an eighth-level ascendant, directly blasting his opponent off the platform and plundered away his battle qi. Such dominance was actually so casual to him.

After the degree of augmentation boost provided by his 380,000 meter battle halo, it was clear that there's no problem for him to fight against eighth-level ascendants. On the battle platforms of the Cloudheaven Arena, he was invincible.

"As expected as more time goes by, there basically wouldn't be any chance at all. Those on the Cloudheaven Arena have to be more cautious." The crowd silently stated. These experts already accumulated terrifying amounts of battle qi. If you choose to plunder now, your actions would definitely be marked by others and after you accumulated a certain amount yourself, you would become the next target.

"With such so much battle qi, what do you have to be so proud of?" Just as Gu Zhantian was exuding an unbridled arrogance after defeating an opponent a level higher than him, Jun Mengchen coldly laughed. Jun Mengchen then walked towards a platform with an opponent a level higher as he roared in rage, transforming into an ancient wargod, punching out with a fist of desolation and destroying everything. Similarly, his opponent was blasted off the platform in a single strike. This was a provocation to Gu Zhantian. He wanted to tell him that although he only had a battle halo of a 100,000 meters or more, he could still do what Gu Zhantian did

effortlessly. So, on what grounds did Gu Zhantian have to be proud? He had the augmentation effect from a 380,000 meter battle halo after all.

After Qin Wentian, this junior brother of his Jun Mengchen, actually started to provoke Gu Zhantian, causing many to sigh. The arrogance of these two fellow sect brothers truly towered up into the skies, daring to challenge an extraordinary individual like Gu Zhantian. As for the other participants on the Cloudheaven Arena, none among them could really suppress the radiance given off by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

However, Qin Wentian didn't step on any other battle platforms. Up till the end of the selection test, he sat cross-legged quietly consolidating his recent breakthrough to the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

At the same time, those participants who were recognized by the Idlecloud Immortal King all performed exceedingly well. Other than them, a few other heaven chosen also performed quite well, exhibiting their own radiance but no matter what, the light from them couldn't surpass Gu Zhantian or Jun Mengchen.

Both Gu Zhantian and Jun Mengchen were having a competition of their own, unceasingly plundering battle qi, effortlessly defeating their opponents.

After the eighty-one days selection test ended, Gu Zhantian's battle halo was even more radiant now and was over 500,000 meters in addition to having a rich violet-gold hue.

Jun Mengchen wasn't at ease either. He madly plundered battle qi, while shooting Gu Zhantian with sarcastic remarks every time, becoming the second most dazzling participant of the selection test with a battle halo of over 360,000 meters in size. These two raced far ahead compared to the other participants, they were simply too dazzling.

As for the third ranker, it was none other than the Idlecloud Immortal King's descendant, Mu Yun. He was also at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon, and shared the same level of cultivation base with Gu Zhantian. However it was unknown if Gu Zhantian was intentionally giving face to the Idlecloud Immortal King as from the start till the end, he didn't choose to clash against Mu Yun. Eventually, Mu Yun obtained a battle halo of over 200,000 meters in size with his tyrannical strength. For those who witnessed his performance, there were even some who believed that if Gu Zhantian fought against Mu Yun, and if the factor of augmentation wasn't taken into consideration, it would be unknown who was the victor.

Next, it's those participants with battle halos the size of over 100,000 meters to 200,000 meters. There weren't many participants who accomplished this, just roughly over ten of them.

The majority of participants that were above average all acquired battle halos the size of 10,000 meters to 100,000 meters. After all throughout the eighty-one days, there were many participants who instantly ceased battling after acquiring a 10,000 meter battle halo.

At this moment, Qin Wentian also halted his cultivation. On the



ground, the participants all inclined their heads and stared in the air.

The Idlecloud Immortal King stood from his throne and laughed, "For those who believe that you are ranked within the top 1,000, go stand on the battle platforms and allow everyone to see your dazzling battle halos."

As the sound of his voice faded, several participants instantly flew upwards, appearing on all eighty-one platforms in an instant. The terrifying light from their battle halos were so bright that it illuminated the sky.

Qin Wentian also soared into the air and stood upon one of the battle platforms, together with Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan.

In just a few short moments, over 3,000 participants stood on top of the battle platforms. But once some of them glanced at their surrounding participants, they couldn't help but to sigh with unwillingness and descend to the ground again, having a sense of self-awareness.

After a period of time of adjustment, only roughly 1,000 participants remained. Among which, those with 50,000 meter battle halos and more were naturally the more dazzling ones. The battle qi and intensity of radiance from their halos were terrifying to the extreme.

"Everyone pay close attention to the size of your battle halos. Even with a single meter smaller, you might be eliminated. Right

now there's a total of 1,070 participants. Would the latter 70 participants please make your way down of your own accord?" An expert beside the Idlecloud Immortal King spoke. The 70 participants ranked at the back could only gaze around their surroundings with dismay before exiting one after another until only 1,000 remained.

"Congratulations to everyone." The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled. "The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is organizing a grand banquet for geniuses from the thirteen prefectures. Please take a break for seven days before gathering back here again. I will then personally send all of you to the Eastern Prefecture where you will meet the geniuses of the other twelve prefectures. The competition there would be even more intense and I hope everyone would continue having such outstanding performances, gaining glory for my Cloud Prefecture."

"The Idlecloud Immortal King is truly polite." The spectators below silently stated in their hearts.

"There's almost one more thing I must make clear first. Maybe throughout these eighty-one days of the selection test, there might be some conflict among you due to the fact some geniuses slew someone else from some major power. But please bear in mind that in combat, life and death are predestined. No one must make any moves to take revenge for those who have died or I will treat them as going against, I, the Idlecloud Immortal King as well as going against my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. For those who wish to try anything funny, consider the consequences well."

The tone of the Idlecloud Immortal King turned solemn causing

the expressions of those from the major powers to turn heavy. These words were clearly spoken to them.

Although they sat together with the Idlecloud Immortal King and had extraordinary statuses in the Cloud Prefecture belonging to the peak, the Idlecloud Immortal King truly need not give them any face at all. These event was organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and is a grand event that involved all thirteen prefectures. These 1,000 geniuses were selected from his Cloud Prefecture under the personal watch of the Idlecloud Immortal King. And if they were assassinated by someone, wouldn't that mean smacking the face of the Idlecloud Immortal King?

No matter what sort of grudges they had towards the participants, everything had to be pushed back. If you want to settle a grudge, you have to at least wait until the entire event was concluded before you make your move. Now, even if you have so much hatred that it towered up into the sky, you also have no choice but to endure it.

If not, where would the prestige of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who organized this event be?

"Next, I will give you your ranking medallions." The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke. After which, many immortal-foundation characters appeared before the battle platform and passed medallions with words carved on them to the participants.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian also received a medallion. On the back of the medallion, the word 'Cloud' was engraved on it, representing the Cloud Prefecture. And on the front of the

medallion, Qin Wentian's name as well as a number '27' could be seen on it.

Beside Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen's medallion also had his name engraved upon it as well as a number, '2.'

Zi Qingxuan's medallion had her name and the number '5.'

The number represented their rankings among the 1,000 participants.

"Seven days later, gather here again with this medallion before we set off together." The Idlecloud Immortal King's voice permeated the air. As the sound of his voice faded away, it indicated a conclusion to the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture.

"It's ended." The spectators stared at the 1,000 participants in the air. Among them, there were a few characters who made such lasting impressions that nobody would ever forget!

# Chapter 818: Spatial Transference Arrays of the Prefecture Manor

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The selection test of the Cloud Prefecture has ended. The selected participants on the eighty-one platforms all dispersed and those who didn't make it couldn't help but to sigh silently in their hearts. But even so, for some of them who had outstanding performances despite not being selected, they were all invited to join the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. After all, given that there were so many participating in the selection test, it was understandable that it wouldn't be so easy to get into the top 1,000.

In fact, other than those extremely dazzling individuals, the talent of these people who weren't selected wasn't that much different compared some of those who were within the top 1,000. Hence, some of those who failed to rank within the top 1,000 also had amazing potential.

Although the selection test has ended, the Cloud Prefecture was still extremely lively as the inns on the streets were fully filled and the topic of conversation were all regarding this selection test.

"Gu Zhantian is truly powerful. With a cultivation base at the seventh-level, he plundered a battle halo of 500,000 meters. This is completely inconceivable, it's too terrifying.

"Gu Zhantian would act so crazily because he was provoked by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, those two fellow sect members. These two individuals were truly outstanding as well. Initially, Qin Wentian was undefeated and had accumulated a battle halo of 180,000 meters. At that time, Gu Zhantian only had a battle halo of

200,000 meters and his advantage wasn't that clear. But Qin Wentian was willing to abandon his battle halo to seek a breakthrough and that caused the size of the battle halo Gu Zhantian had to far outstrip the other geniuses after he defeated Qin Wentian. And as for Jun Mengchen, he actually managed to place second at the end."

"The descendent of the Idlecloud Immortal King Mu Yun is also extremely powerful. Although he appeared low-profiled, not many people could truly pose a threat to him. Despite Gu Zhantian being at the same cultivation level as him, he also didn't issue a challenge to Mu Yun."

"Naturally, the ultimate strength of Gu Zhantian didn't erupt forth too. These dazzling people always wanted to be more outstanding than the others despite this being only the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture. Their true aim is at the Eastern Prefecture where they could contend against other similarly dazzling geniuses. Sadly, I'm unable to go there to spectate because my cultivation base is too low. When I reach the Eastern Prefecture, the entire event would already be over due to my slow travelling speed. Hahaha..."

"You can just spend some money and use a spatial transference array."

"The cost is too high, I'm unable to afford it."

On the streets, many people laughed as they chatted leisurely while some others sighed lamenting the fact that their cultivations were too low. The immortal realms were simply too vast. For

weaklings, they were destined only to be able to see a corner of the immortal realms for their entire lives. Although there were things like spatial transference arrays, given the wealth of ordinary people, how could any of them afford it?

This was the tragicness of being weak and was also the reason why people in the immortal realms emphasized on pursuing strength so heavily. If one couldn't become a strong expert, you can't even tour the immortal realms to view the beautiful lakes and mountains that existed here.

In a certain area located on an ancient mountain peak within the Cloud Prefecture, Qin Wentian sat in his room cross-legged. Abruptly, his eyes opened as sharpness gleamed within as he inclined his head and stared in a certain direction. Over there, an overwhelming king aura was gushing forth tyrannically, permeating the entire atmosphere.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian instantly arrived on a huge rock on the ancient peak, only to see Jun Mengchen sitting there calmly as his aura fluctuated intensely around him.

At this moment, Zi Qingxuan's silhouette also flew over from afar. Her beautiful eyes flickered as she stared at Jun Mengchen on the rock and to her surprise, she actually felt a faint sense of pressure boring down on her.

In ordinary cases, disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm would usually not acknowledge each other out in public. But because the three of them accepted the same mission together, an exception was made allowing them to say that they were fellow

sect members.

Among these three, her cultivation level was initially the highest but after the Cloud Prefecture's selection test, Qin Wentian's cultivation also broke through to the fifth-level, reaching the same as hers. And now, Jun Mengchen was showing signs of an imminent breakthrough as well, to the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Both of them were catching up to her.

The disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realms were simply too outstanding. The first criteria was to have a violet-gold astral soul at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and the mounting pressure would definitely be much higher if one hangs out with their fellow disciples. But precisely because of this, the motivation to climb higher than each other was born. If any of them were to travel with ordinary geniuses, their potential couldn't be tapped because once you reached a point where your accomplishments surpassed all your peers, you would have no more aim, no more purpose. That was the dangerous thing.

"There are already many geniuses in the Cloud Prefecture but when in the Eastern Prefecture, the number of experts would only increase. This tempering mission isn't easy." Zi Qingxuan spoke. Qin Wentian smiled and replied, "This is only natural, the Eastern Prefecture will be the gathering place for geniuses for the entire thirteen prefectures and another selection test with over 10,000 participants would commence. It would certainly not be easy."

"Are you confident?" Zi Qingxuan's beautiful eyes swept over, staring at Qin Wentian's good looking countenance.



"Without reaching the end, nobody would know the conclusion. In addition, we have no idea what the rules of the selection test will be there, I can only say we must do our best." Qin Wentian's eyes stared at Zi Qingxuan as he spoke with a smile. Zi Qingxuan finally shifted her gaze aside, it was not easy to tell what emotions were flickering within.

The two of them simply stood there silently until a humming sound rang out. Jun Mengchen had broken through and entered the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

"How refreshing." Jun Mengchen stood up, his eyes gleaming with sharpness. When he noticed Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan behind him, he retracted his aura, stood up and turned to them. "Senior Brother Qin, Senior Sister Qingxuan."

"Awesome." Qin Wentian praised. Jun Mengchen gave a straightforward chuckle, his exquisite features were nice to watch with a smile painted on it. If one didn't witness how he fought against others, they would never be able to imagine such an exquisite young man could fight in such a crazy manner.

"Senior you are the awesome one. Already breaking through back then on the battle platform." Jun Mengchen sincerely stated. Speaking of which he should thank this senior brother of his. He fought so crazily in the latter days of the selection test was because he was inspired by Qin Wentian as well as he wanted to challenge Gu Zhantian in his own way. All the accumulated experience gained slowly built up and finally during these few days, he felt signs of an imminent breakthrough.

Cultivation was just such a mystical process. Sometimes one would break through during battle, sometimes one could break through in tranquility. Or sometimes just like Jun Mengchen's situation, after mad combat and when things quieted down, he unconsciously sensed that he was about to breakthrough then.

But no matter what, breaking through a cultivation level was a product of sufficient accumulation by the individual. When enough water droplets are collected, a river would naturally form.

"Stabilize your foundations, we are about to head to the Eastern Prefecture." Qin Wentian added. Jun Mengchen nodded his head and stared at the horizons. Eastern Prefecture? He's coming soon.

This mission of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he had to acquired one of the top three rankings!

...

For the seven days after the selection test, the entire Cloud Prefecture was extremely lively. When the seventh day arrived, a wave of countless silhouettes gathered over at the Cloudheaven Arena region. While the 1,000 selected participants also arrived one after another.

Today, was none other than the day where they would head to the Eastern Prefecture.

These 1,000 participants came in a domineering manner,

occupying the platforms in the air. Gu Zhantian naturally received the most number of stares. He had a lanky figure and he naturally exuded a supreme aura as though he was an innate chosen of the heavens.

Gu Zhantian swept his eyes through the crowd, halting briefly on Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian. His thin lips curled up in a smile of extreme sharpness that had hints of provocation appearing in his eyes.

Qin Wentian casually ignored it, but Jun Mengchen turned his head and the aura exuding from him felt as though he was about to lunge out at any moment. There was no fear of Gu Zhantian at all in his heart.

"Although you've broken through to the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, you are still nothing but a weakling in front of me. You have no qualifications to challenge me." Gu Zhantian completely disregarded Jun Mengchen with an incomparably cold arrogance.

"Hmph, the rules for the selection at the Eastern Prefecture aren't even known yet. You'd better not count your chickens before they are hatched." Jun Mengchen coldly snorted, yet he only heard Gu Zhantian laughing uproariously before shifting his eyes away, not bothering to look at Jun Mengchen again. An incomparably arrogant voice sounded from his lips, "If there's a chance to exchange blows, I will make you guys stay in the Eastern Prefecture forever."

As the sound of his voice faded, a killing intent gushed forth from

him causing people in the surroundings to start. This Gu Zhantian was simply arrogant, not bothering to mask his killing intent at all, directly threatening Jun Mengchen.

At this moment, the immortal-foundation experts arrived. In fact, the heads of many of those major powers, that were at the immortal king realm, were also here today. It was as though all of them were also preparing to head to the Eastern Prefecture together.

But this was also very normal. This event was organized once every hundred years by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. These major powers naturally had to show their face and be present to greet people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. After all, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was the governor of the entire thirteen prefectures.

This time round this expedition to the Eastern Prefecture could be considered a tempering exercise as well as an opportunity for the geniuses. But to experts of their level, they were going over to pay their respects to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

In the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was god. He stays in the Eastern Sage Immortal Palace and sat in a throne that was of the loftiest peak.

The Idlecloud Immortal King also brought along a number of experts as he appeared. He swept his gaze over to the participants and upon seeing everyone wearing the Cloud Medallion on their robes, a smile involuntarily painted his face.

"The expedition this time around will be aided by the immense spatial transference array of my Cloud Prefecture Manor. The travel distance of this array can span boundless miles and can directly connect to the array in the Eastern Prefecture. Now, come along with me and let's head out." The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke as he turned and soared towards that imposingly majestic Cloud Prefecture Manor which he resided in.

The people here all followed after the Idlecloud Immortal King. The overlords of the thirteen prefectures were all from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, hence there was an immense spatial transference array build within each of the prefectures. This was established by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as they could arrive instantly if there were any events of great import. However, this array couldn't be used casually and external people would almost never have a chance to use it at all. This time around was an exception.

The experts couldn't help but start when they saw it. There were actually a total of twelve such spatial transference arrays, each one corresponding to the other twelve prefectures. The array right in the center had a gigantic word engraved on it - Eastern. This array is the one that would lead them to the Eastern Prefecture.

The Idlecloud Immortal King then spoke, "Go stand in it batch by batch according to the numbers on your medallions. The first batch consists of numbers 901 to 1000. Go on."

As the sound of his voice faded, a hundred people moved out and stepped into the huge array. When the array activated, a burst of

blinding light flashed as the entire atmosphere trembled violently while the first hundred to move out vanished in the blink of an eye.

"The second batch." After that the Idlecloud Immortal King spoke again as batch after batch of participants stepped into the array before vanishing from view. When the last group of participants disappeared, the Idlecloud Immortal King and the heads from the other major powers then stepped onto the array as they too, also vanished from sight. The surrounding troops from the Cloud Prefecture all had solemn expressions on their faces as they stood guard before the array despite the fact that it was now empty.

In a short span of time, the demon-level characters selected from the Cloud Prefectures had already departed the Cloud Prefecture, heading towards the place that contained their dreams!

# Chapter 819: Meeting An Old Acquaintance in Emperor City

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The Eastern Prefecture was the most luxurious prefecture out of the thirteen prefectures controlled by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. It was also termed as the leader of all the prefectures.

Within the thirteen prefectures, the strongest sects were all located within the Eastern Prefecture. But naturally, the strongest of all sects was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that governed the thirteen prefectures.

The Eastern Immortal City was also known as the Emperor City of the Thirteen Prefectures. It was incomparably vast and the leading city of the entire prefectures. Ordinary people didn't even need to dream stay within it.

They, were at most only passersby through the Emperor City, staying in inns over there. It was impossible for them to own a permanent residence within there.

The administration of the city was extremely strict with heavy patrols around the area at all times of the day. No crimes are permitted here, let alone killing others casually. If there was a life-and-death grudge between both parties, they had to step upon a battle arena to settle their differences as assassination was not condoned.

Hence although this Emperor City was the largest of all the cities, the crime rate here was also the lowest. Under the foot of the

Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, criminals dared not show themselves here.

At the very end of the city, there were layers of misty immortal mountains known as the Eastern Immortal Mountain Range and the palace established there was none other than the supreme character of the thirteen prefectures, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

And because of the unique position of the Emperor City, the stellar martial cultivators here all possessed a cultivation much stronger than the average. One could even say that this place was littered with immortal-foundation experts. In this, the most powerful city within the thirteen prefectures, even ordinary immortal kings wouldn't dare to be too brazen because there were too many existences that could wipe out ordinary-tier immortal kings living here.

Also, for those with lower cultivations - the Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants that were staying here, nobody dared to offend these people casually because those who could stay here definitely had an extraordinary background. If not, they wouldn't be staying in the Emperor City and would only be a traveller at most.

In the vast streets of the city, streams of experts flooded the place. And in a certain area, several experts suddenly halted. People who were flying in the air also stopped their steps as they stared at the phenomenon ahead. A beam of light seemingly shot down from the heavens as the surrounding space started to vibrate.



After which, an incomparably gigantic mirror appeared in the air and countless experts could be seen within. The next instant, an eye-piercing golden light flashed as a row of figures directly stepped out into the air. There were actually over hundreds of them and the intense spatial fluctuations haven't stopped yet. In the blink of an eye, yet another batch of participants arrived.

The people of the Emperor City weren't overly shocked when they saw this scene. Their eyes calmly swept over the new arrivals and upon seeing the medallions pinned on their robes, an immortal-foundation expert in the air laughed, "The selected geniuses from the Cloud Prefecture have arrived. The twelve other prefectures of the thirteen prefectures all had a connection with the array here and today was the day where geniuses from all prefectures would arrive here one after another."

"Yeah, this banquet would definitely be a grand event. I can still remember the one held a hundred years ago. Time truly passed so fast." Another immortal by the side drank a sip of wine from a bottle gourd as he laughed.

"How sad, after a hundred years, we don't even have the qualifications to receive an invitation to watch the test and can only watch from afar like the other ordinary people. Hahaha." The first one who spoke gave a self-mocking laugh.

"You wished to be invited? Firstly, step into the immortal king realm before you speak of this again. In fact, even ordinary-tier immortal kings wouldn't be invited. The invitations would only be sent out to famous immortal kings like the Undying Immortal King

for example. I wonder how old he actually is now."

"A few hundred years to those people is simply nothing, passing in the blink of an eye. However, I know an immortal king who is extremely happy this time around. It's none other than the lord of the Scarcemoon Immortal Manor, Scarce Moon Immortal King.

"That's only natural, I heard that a few years ago when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor held a disciple recruitment event in a particle world, the Scarce Moon Immortal King's descendant was actually selected as a disciple. I even heard rumors say that Que Tianyi had an excellent performance after entering the sect and even gained the recognition of the Immortal Emperor himself. No wonder the Scarce Moon Immortal King is extremely happy."

"Haha the topic digressed too far. Look, the 1,000 participants from the Cloud Prefecture have finally all arrived. That person should be the lord of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King." The two of them turned their attention to those people who just appeared. Not only them, the entirety of those in the surroundings all had their attentions focused on this group of new arrivals.

"The people from the Cloud Prefecture have fully arrived." The crowd murmured. They heard that there were already geniuses from eight other prefectures who had arrived earlier. The Cloud Prefecture was the ninth prefecture to arrive.

Qin Wentian and the others were teleported over. They stabilized themselves and glanced at the surroundings as well as the level of cultivation bases and calm demeanor of the people nearby, and

couldn't help but to silently stated in their hearts that this was as expected of the Emperor City. In addition, the distance that spatial transference array covered was truly terrifying, directly sending them from the Cloud Prefecture to the Emperor City in the Eastern Prefecture.

"Follow me." At this moment, the voice of the Idlecloud Immortal King rang out as he led the way, heading forward. Those from the Cloud Prefecture instantly followed behind him. This 1,000 plus entourage was extremely impressive, as many people couldn't help but to stop and watch.

"Senior brother, this Emperor City of the Eastern Prefecture is truly prosperous." Jun Mengchen glanced at the majestic ancient buildings littering the streets as well as the unending streams of expert as he commented. "In addition, everything seems to be so orderly here."

"The Emperor City naturally has its own set of laws that maintain the order." Someone beside explained, causing Jun Mengchen to nod his head. "So that's the case. Forgive me for my ignorance and inexperience."

A few hours later, they arrived at an extremely luxurious location. This area was extremely vast with many inns on the streets and the majority of experts here were actually those from the younger generations with cultivation bases at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

Upon seeing them, these ascendants inclined their heads as gleams of sharpness flashed in their eyes. At the same time, the

ordinary crowd were also whispering to each other.

"These must be the geniuses from the Cloud Prefecture, I wonder what their strength is?" A young man with an incomparably sharp countenance stared at the entourage behind the Idlecloud Immortal King as an intense battle intent radiated forth from him.

"We are here. This place is filled with taverns and inns, go where you will and all prices are waived on account of the medallions you wear on your robes. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has already prepared everything, so you guys can just go ahead and find any place that you wish to stay in." The Idlecloud Immortal King spoke. "In addition, try not to venture too far during these few days. This area has a radius of a few thousand miles and it should already be sufficient for you guys to move around. I will summon all of you once I receive any news."

"Immortal King, when will the banquet start?" Somebody was filled with anticipation as he asked.

"I'm not clear either. At the very least, we have to wait for participants of all thirteen prefectures to gather. Don't be impatient there are already many geniuses here. Take your time to understand the strength level of participants from the other prefectures." The Idlecloud Immortal King replied before casually continuing, "In addition, all fights are forbidden in the city. And especially for these few days, the security is extremely tight. Don't start any trouble here and don't blame me for not reminding you all in the first place. Alright that's all from me, just go on ahead."

After speaking he waved his hands and brought some people

away. Even his descendent Mu Yun was left behind in this area.

As the lord of a prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King naturally had to bring the experts of the major powers from his prefecture to pay respect to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

He himself also originated from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and could be considered a disciple of it.

"We've finally arrived."

"Let's go and find a place to rest first."

The 1,000 participants descended. Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members naturally stuck together while the others broke up into small teams of three to five or chose to go solo.

Several gazes shot over, Qin Wentian's expression flickered but after which he discovered that the attention of these people weren't focused on him but was on his junior brother Jun Mengchen.

"Ranked number two from the Cloud Prefecture and he's actually so young." One of them spoke in a low voice, as the gazes of these people stared at the medallion pinned on Jun Mengchen's robes. After which, they turned their attention to Zi Qingxuan as they contemplated her. Among these three, the two of them were the most dazzling. Jun Mengchen was number 2 while Zi Qingxuan was number 5.

Naturally, the person these people paid the most attention to was none other than the number 1, Gu Zhantian.

These people had no idea what happened in the selection test of the Cloud Prefecture. So, what they saw was only the ranking inscribed on the medallions.

The number one ranker would always be the person with the most attention gathered on them.

"The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, I wonder how high his talent is." Those below started discussing among themselves. Qin Wentian and his companions already landed on the ground. People in the surroundings were all studying them and many among them also had medallions from the other prefectures pinned on their robes. Evidently, they would all be competitors in the near future.

"Our understanding with regards to the geniuses from the Cloud Prefecture is somewhat lacking but no matter. After all the Cloud Prefecture is ranked among the last out of the thirteen prefectures and they definitely won't be able to compare to the Eastern Prefecture, Qian Prefecture and Li Prefecture."

"Haha no matter what, our Eastern Prefecture is definitely the strongest. Over here experts are as many as the clouds and other than those demon-level characters from the peak-level powers, some other disciples nurtured by the major powers were also all extremely impressive. I heard that the beautiful Myriad Incarnations Immortal King also accepted a disciple named Hua

Taixu and both of them would be arriving soon."

"Mhm, the capable general under the Eastern Sage Majesty, Deepflame Immortal King also has a disciple that's participating in the selection test. It's simply too lively, I wonder how many geniuses there will be."

The crowd was filled with excitement and anticipation for the banquet to start.

Qin Wentian and his companions continued on their way forward as the people on the streets were still in their discussions.

At this very moment, Qin Wentian suddenly halted as his gaze was fixed on a silhouette in front of him. His eyes flickered first with astonishment followed by a hint of laughter.

The other party he was looking at was extremely handsome and possessed a graceful demeanor. He exuded an extraordinary air just by casually standing there. He too was astonished when he spotted Qin Wentian but that soon faded away, replaced by a smile on his face. "To think that we actually would meet each other again in the vast immortal realms after so many years. Qin Wentian, it's been a long time."

"It has truly been a long time." Qin Wentian smiled as he stared at the figure ahead.

The flowing wind isn't lustful, the calm lake severs the moon, Yi

shooting the nine heavens. This man was none other than one of the eight era-suppressing geniuses from his particle world, the most dazzling one among them - Gu Liufeng!

"How did you arrive here?" Gu Liufeng walked up, asking in curiosity.

"The Royal Sacred Sect has been annihilated, I came here with the help of a senior. How about you? You joined the Immortal Martial Realm right?" Qin Wentian smiled as he answered. Back then when Gu Liufeng disappeared, there were rumors saying that he joined the Immortal Martial Realm.

"Yeah. The Immortal Martial Realm can be considered a pretty strong power in the immortal realms and has a foothold in many particle worlds, selecting geniuses to join them. It's quite regretful that you didn't choose to join. If not, given how talented you are, the radiance you exuded would definitely be incomparable." Gu Liufeng smiled. Back then Qin Wentian was the top ranker of the Immortal Martial Realm ranking while he shared the second rank with Hua Taixu. This was something he still remembered!



## Chapter 820: [Gusu Tianqi](#)

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Gu Liufeng's gaze turned as he stared at Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. He then asked with a smile, "These two are?"

"My junior apprentice brother Jun Mengchen and junior apprentice sister Zi Qingxuan." Qin Wentian laughed as he introduced. He pointed to Gu Liufeng and stated, "This man is Gu Liufeng, a friend of mine from my particle world."

"Haha! Since it's the friend of senior Qin, it means that you are my, Jun Mengchen's friend as well." Jun Mengchen gave a carefree laugh. Zi Qingxuan also nodded lightly to Gu Liufeng. When she initially saw Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, she adopted a cool demeanor around them. But after this period of time of travelling and interacting together, she warmed up much more and apparently, both of them had already gained her recognition and that their level of outstandingness wasn't anyway inferior to hers.

Zi Qingxuan was also extremely bewildered, she didn't really expect that Qin Wentian hailed from a particle world. In that case, him and Gu Liufeng should have been considered the most dazzling characters of their particle world.

"Being able to encounter you, Qin Wentian, again in the vast immortal realms, it's truly not easy. In addition, I also heard that Hua Taixu might appear here today. If that's the case, we who are the top three rankers of the Immortal Martial Realm Ranking have all gathered. Fate is such a mysterious thing, given how vast the immortal realms are, the three of us actually appear here at this location." Gu Liufeng's personality seemed to have changed. In the

past, he was taciturn and preferred silence, and was a lone ranger. But now when he met Qin Wentian again in the immortal realms, he suddenly seemed to become a lot more chatty.

"Hua Taixu." Qin Wentian's heart involuntarily felt a warm emotion upon hearing the name of this old acquaintance. He was long acquainted with Hua Taixu during his youth. Back then, Hua Taixu was the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings and was the idol of countless people, exuding an unmatched impressiveness. Later on, when he too became the top ranker on the Heavenly Fate Rankings, he hunted Hua Taixu's little brother down and participated with him together in the Immortal Martial Realm's test before reconciling their grudges. To think that they actually would meet each other again in the vast immortal realms and once more, they would be competitors. Fate was truly a mysterious thing.

However, Qin Wentian truly admired Hua Taixu. Hua Taixu entered the tutelage of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and with the personal guidance from an immortal king character, he would definitely be even more extraordinary than before.

"Let's go and find an inn to take a break. The inns and taverns in this area are all controlled by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and are all considered businesses owned by them. Just flashing this medallion will render all food and services to be free of charge, we don't need to pay any prices to eat the food or to reside there." Gu Liufeng came earlier hence he understood more. Qin Wentian had already seen the medallion pinned on Gu Liufeng's robes, Gu Liufeng was ranked number 33 from the Qian Prefecture.

Gu Liufeng also glanced at the medallions pinned on the robes of these three as he sighed in admiration in his heart. Qin Wentian definitely had an extraordinary encounter. The three of them, other than Qin Wentian who was ranked 27 in the Cloud Prefecture, Zi Qingxuan was number 5 while their youngest junior brother Jun Mengchen was number 2.

These three fellow sect members, their results were more and more outstanding one after another.

"Okay." Qin Wentian nodded as they found a tavern and sat down. Since these two were old acquaintances, they naturally had many things to chat about. And since they were two geniuses from the same world meeting each other again in the vast immortal realms, they naturally had a sense of closeness when they saw each other again.

Gu Liufeng chatted quite a lot. The Immortal Martial Realm was an immortal king-tier power in the immortal realms and had an immortal king expert at its foundation. They paid close attention and valued geniuses from particle worlds, setting up the Immortal Martial Realms over there to select elites to join their ranks. This was also the reason why the Royal Sacred Sect could only silently allow the Immortal Martial Realm to continue existing despite knowing their purpose. The Immortal Martial Realm was too strong and had a deep foundation, it can be considered a supreme power in the Qian Prefecture.

"Because the majority of the disciples were recruited from the particle worlds, all of them began from zero when they entered the immortal realms. We were all heaven chosen from different

particle worlds and the competition within the sect was extremely intense. The weaklings would all be eliminated while the stronger ones would remain. Your competitors are all geniuses of the same tier as you and it was much more difficult compared to the tests in the particle worlds. Now thinking about it, the eight era-suppressing geniuses truly weren't nothing much in comparison." Gu Liufeng sighed as he sipped a mouthful of wine.

Gu Liufeng being able to still appear here today, meant that his status in the Immortal Martial Realm shouldn't be too bad. It was unknown how many competitors he had to defeat to reach this point ever since he came to the immortal realms.

"The competition here is simply too brutal. Not only must you fight against outsiders, you still had to compete against your fellow sect members for resources and the recognition of the elders," Gu Liufeng continued as he shook his head.

"That's only natural." Qin Wentian gave a deep nod. Even for the eight era-suppressing geniuses, they had to continuously improve and mature to the point to become more and more outstanding or they would merely be ordinary people when they arrived in the immortal realms. For the geniuses he met now, behind all of them, there were an unknown number of opponents whom they defeated.

For a truly outstanding character to appear, it wasn't the eruption of talent just for a short period of time. One had to maintain and grow unceasingly, continuously making oneself stand above the rest, breaking through their own limits before they can pull away from their peers.

"Jun Mengchen is ranked number 2 of the Cloud Prefecture, he must definitely be extremely outstanding. However, the geniuses attending this banquet are countless and the number of geniuses in the top three prefectures - Eastern, Qian and Li, should be the most famous as well as the strongest. In fact, I've been hearing their names the moment I arrived here." Gu Liufeng slowly spoke. Although his eyes still flickered with self-confidence, the luster of absolute certainty of yesteryear has already faded away.

Back then, Gu Liufeng was ranked top of the eight era-suppressing geniuses. Among the countless talents of the Royal Sacred Region, no one could be comparable to him. But when placed in the immortal realms, even a character such as him found it difficult to compete against the fellow geniuses in his sect, let alone the entirety of geniuses in the whole thirteen prefectures. There were simply too many who were more outstanding than him and reality was what blunted his sharpness, causing his character to have a little more prudence and a little less confidence.

"I don't believe in the saying that geniuses of the Eastern, Qian and Li Prefectures would be the most dazzling. I only know that me, as well as my senior brother and senior sister would all surely be able to walk till the very end." Jun Mengchen unwillingly stated. Their mission was to become the most dazzling three out of these geniuses. Although these three great prefectures were the strongest among the thirteen prefectures, it doesn't mean that the geniuses here would be superior compared to them.

As the sound of Jun Mengchen's voice faded, several gazes in the surroundings directed to him while the people silently stated in their hearts that this young man simply didn't know the

immensity of the heavens and earth.

"Gusu Tianqi of the Eastern Prefecture has no equals under the heavens. Although you are ranked second in the Cloud Prefecture and have an extraordinary talent, there's no way for you to be comparable to Gusu Tianqi. Forcibly comparing yourself to him will only be you grossly overestimating your own capabilities." A citizen from the Emperor City spoke. Upon hearing the name 'Gusu Tianqi' spoken, several people in the inn nodded their heads. Someone then laughed, "Whoever it is that compares themselves with Gusu Tianqi is merely courting their own humiliation."

"Yeah. The Gusu Clan only has a sole descendant for nine generations straight. In the first generation there was someone named Gusu Pingjiang, an Immortal Emperor expert and for the next successive generations, all the descendants of the Gusu Clan have reached the immortal king level at the very least, and it can be considered an immortal-king tier aristocrat clan. Right now the descendant of this generation is named Gusu Tianqi, he has a supreme talent and even an immortal-king physique. In fact, he even has a chance to become an immortal emperor. I heard that even the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor favors him and this time, him participating in this event is merely a formality. He would definitely become the number one and the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in the near future."

The atmosphere in the inn suddenly turned lively upon hearing Gusu Tianqi's name. It was as though this person need not appear personally, just the mention of his name was sufficient to cause such a commotion and from this, one could see how outstanding his talent really was.

In the immortal realms, if one was famous, that person certainly must have some unique aspects that surpassed others and rarely would it be a case of one having an overblown reputation.

Hence, this Gusu Tianqi was most definitely an extraordinary individual.

"I've heard this name the most." Gu Liufeng bitterly smiled.

Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered with a dazzling light that was filled with an intense battle intent. He then spoke, "I truly wish to cross path with him. I wonder what his cultivation base is."

"He's now at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon but I heard that he can surmount three levels of cultivation and fight evenly against ninth-level ascendants." Gu Liufeng's voice turned heavy. A sixth-level ascendant fighting against a ninth-level one, the concept of this was simply too terrifying. Given how resounding Gusu Tianqi's name is throughout the Eastern Prefecture, how could he possibly not be strong?

"Other than Gusu Tianqi, there's also someone named Xia Jiufeng from the Eastern Prefecture, Ye Qianchen from Qian Prefecture, Cang Aochi from the Li Prefecture. These people were the most famous. Xia Jiufeng is ranked number 2 in the Eastern Prefecture, while Ye Qianchen and Cang Aochi were respectively ranked first in the Qian and Li Prefecture. The participants of these three prefectures have already arrived in this area."

Gu Liufeng continued to introduce, "Other than these, there's also another batch of geniuses who were pretty famous as well. They are all personal disciples of powerful immortal kings and an example is Hua Taixu. He entered the tutelage of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and I believe, with so many monstrous geniuses participating, the competition this time around would surely be extremely intense."

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, silently remembering these names. It was within Qin Wentian's prediction that the competition would be intense. With the geniuses of the entire thirteen prefectures gathered, how could it not be intense?

"Now, we have to wait, wait for the start of the competition." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as he spoke, "Let's go find a place to stay, I wish to stabilize the foundations of my own cultivation."

"Right, why don't we go to the inn which I'm currently residing in? The environment there isn't too bad." Gu Liufeng stood up as all of them stepped out of the tavern and led the way. The people outside were all heaven chosen from various powers, and the mutual gaze they had for each other were filled with extreme sharpness.

Not too long later, Qin Wentian and his sect members arrived at the inn where Gu Liufeng resides. The decoration of the place was adorned with many ancient natural trees and the environment is not bad for cultivation. They went to the reception desk and Gu Liufeng spoke out, "I need three more courtyards, do you have sufficient space?"



"Mhm." The receptionist nodded. "I will get someone to bring you guys over now."

"Okay." Gu Liufeng nodded his head lightly. After which, a waiter led them towards the courtyards they rented. On their way there, the environment was elegant and there was a fragrance in the air from the beautiful flowers planted around here.

This inn was extremely large. Cultivators needed to cultivate hence the atmosphere was very silent, each customer would be able to rent one courtyard, and it's quite spacious as well.

"This inn is also owned by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It's very quiet and no one will disturb us here." Gu Liufeng and the others walked onto a small bridge and the waiter in charge of them pointed ahead and spoke, "These three individual courtyards are the ones we mentioned. Everyone, your luck isn't bad, these are the last three courtyards that's still unrented in our inn."

"Mhm, this place seems pretty nice." Zi Qingxuan nodded. But at this very moment, a silhouette sped over to here as though that person was in a hurry. His figure blocked in front of Qin Wentian and it was actually none other than the receptionist that attended to them earlier. "Everyone please accept my apology, earlier I've seen wrongly and these three courtyards are already rented out. Would the three of you please seek residence elsewhere?"

Qin Wentian frowned, how was it possible for a stellar martial cultivator to have such a mistake. There was something fishy going on.

"But there's no one living in there now?" Gu Liufeng unhappily stated.

"I'm truly sorry, it's my careless mistake. In fact actually these three courtyards were already booked by someone else in advanced but I've forgotten." That receptionist apologized.

At this moment, a group of silhouettes soared through the air. The one leading them then spoke, "Sirs, the courtyards are right ahead."

Qin Wentian and the rest inclined their heads, their countenances turning cold upon seeing this. Evidently, the inn was chasing them out because of this group of cultivators who arrived later and it wasn't because the receptionist had made a mistake!

姑苏天奇 Gusu Tianqi --> 姑苏Gusu is a surname 天奇Tianqi can mean Heaven's Miracle

## Chapter 821: Mini Banquet

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Gu Liufeng's countenance was painted by unhappiness. He was the one who brought Qin Wentian here and they actually encountered such an issue.

"These friends of mine are here to participate in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's banquet. If your Inn is planning to do such a thing, wouldn't it be a little inappropriate?" Gu Liufeng stared at the receptionist and asked.

"Everyone, this is the arrangement made by a Sage Child. Please look for some other place to reside." At this moment, a waiter designated to lead that group who just arrived spoke up.

Upon hearing his words, that receptionist could only smile awkwardly. He turned to Qin Wentian, "Everyone, why don't you just give the Sage Child some face?"

Gu Liufeng furrowed his brows, he naturally understood what the words 'Sage Child' of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect meant.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was termed as the Eastern Sage Majesty. The word 'Sage' denotes an extraordinary intent and within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Sage Children are all referring to the nominated disciples of the Eastern Sage Majesty. They all had extraordinary statuses and were characters which the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect heavily nurtured. They would even have a chance to become a personal disciple of the Immortal Emperor himself in the future if their achievements were high

enough.

There were currently many Sage Children within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and all of them were demon-level characters of different cultivation realms.

And this group of people who just arrived were actually requested by a Sage Child to come here. Since this inn was owned by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Inn naturally had to obey.

"Sage Child? Yet he treats the guests of the thirteen prefectures like this?" Gu Liufeng unhappily stated. They were participants from the other prefectures and at the very least, they could be considered the guests of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Why must you be so serious? Since this is an order given by a Sage Child, everyone please just give the Sage Child some face and change your residence. In the future if there's an opportunity, I can introduce you to get acquainted with him. Why must you be so persistent?" That waiter spoke in a rude tone.

"What a joke. Why must we be acquainted with him?" Jun Mengchen laughed coldly. That person stared at the medallion pinned on Jun Mengchen's robes but his countenance had no fluctuations to it.

"Ranked second in the Cloud Prefecture, no wonder you are so arrogant. However, this place is the Emperor City and not the Cloud Prefecture. Do you know who these people, that the Sage Child wanted me to arrange lodging for, are?"

These words were also extremely rude. Qin Wentian stayed silent from the start till the end, matching gazes with the man in the lead which the waiter pointed to.

He was actually acquainted with this man and had met him before when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor went to the Royal Sacred Region to recruit a disciple. This person also had outstanding talent and was one of the individuals that persisted till the end.

His name was Blackpeak. But in the end, he didn't enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but rather, he entered under the tutelage of the Deepflame Immortal King, a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor instead.

Blackpeak naturally also recognized Qin Wentian. Back then Qin Wentian was the one who surpassed all of them and was narrowly accepted by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a disciple. But sadly this fellow didn't know how to appreciate kindness and actually refused the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's favor when the Emperor wanted his current master Deepflame to arrange training for him, and giving him a period of freedom every thousand years. At the very end, Qin Wentian was forsaken by the Immortal Emperor.

Now, Qin Wentian actually managed to arrive here at this place from the particle world he came from but the number on the medallion pinned to his robes was a mere rank 27. This made Blackpeak laughed coldly in his heart. As expected of geniuses from a particle world. Despite how outstanding he was previously, that

was only for a period of time. Since Qin Wentian missed the opportunity then, he had already become mediocre, ranking 27th in the Cloud Prefecture. How regretful.

"This is the personal disciple of a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the Deepflame Immortal King. His name is Blackpeak." That waiter spoke in arrogance, his words causing the exquisite features of Jun Mengchen to exude sharpness. Jun Mengchen then stood up even straighter and puffed out his chest. If someone dared to be arrogant in front of him, he would simply be even more arrogant than that person. And in any case, these people were obviously wishing to force them out of a residence which was already promised to them. It was simply ridiculous that they were talking to him and his companions in such a manner now.

"I don't give a fuck who the hell you are. We were at this place first and so according to rules, this belongs to us. If you want to snatch it away, just settle this in a fight then. I heard that in the Emperor City casual combat is forbidden, but I wonder if you people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are also bound by this restriction?" Jun Mengchen spoke, releasing his aura. He was completely like a lord that was totally unafraid of anything in this world.

Although he had exquisite-looking features, he was the king of his world. The one and only king there.

Blackpeak's eyes shifted away from Qin Wentian as though he had no idea who Qin Wentian was. It felt like the Qin Wentian now was no longer worthy of his attention. He turned his gaze back to

Jun Mengchen as he spoke in a sinister voice, "Are you sure you guys want to stay in this inn?"

Jun Mengchen initially wanted to speak only to hear Qin Wentian beating him to it as Qin Wentian replied, "That's right."

The gazes of everyone flickered as they turned to Qin Wentian only to hear him continuing indifferently, "The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect organized a banquet for selected participants from all the thirteen prefectures. Now that we are here as guests, we are actually bullied by a bunch of people from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect? How laughable is this?"

"When did I bully you guys?" That waiter's countenance turned cold. Yet he only saw Blackpeak waving his hand as he turned his attention back to Qin Wentian. "Back then, it was precisely this personality of yours that destroyed your chance to soar up into the heavens, causing you to fall into mediocrity. Now, you are the same as ever, not knowing when to retreat. I admire your courage, but although you are guests, you would do well to remember that this place is the Emperor City. If we meet each other again during combat, you best remember to be careful."

After speaking, Blackpeak turned and walked away. He flicked his sleeves, "Let's change to another place, why do we need to lower our statuses to argue with them?"

"You have no common sense." That waiter coldly glanced at Qin Wentian before leaving with Blackpeak and the others.

"Too arrogant." Jun Mengchen's battle intent gushed forth in palpable waves. He stared at the departing backs of those people as he stated, "They better not let me meet them in combat."

The receptionist was extremely awkward. He cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian and the rest before speaking, "You guys go on ahead then. I will bid my farewell first."

He departed instantly after speaking, causing Jun Mengchen to curse out loud. Yet, Gu Liufeng stared at Qin Wentian in surprise. He was puzzled that Qin Wentian was actually acquainted with Blackpeak.

"The Deepflame Immortal King's personality is extremely baleful and he conquered several regions for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. His disciple Blackpeak has the same personality as him and is extremely brazen but his strength is the real deal." Gu Liufeng commented. All of them walked towards the courtyards but their initial good mood was already disrupted by what happened earlier. They respectively went into one of their three courtyards and rested.

Time flowed by and this region got more and more lively. The geniuses from the other remaining prefectures all continuously arrived one after another. The number of geniuses were so many that just anyone picked up from the crowd had a very high possibility to be an extraordinary genius. Many residents of the Emperor City also came to this region where the participants were all at, wanting to know when the banquet would officially start.

Today, a startling piece of news spread throughout this region.



An extraordinary character of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Sage Child Ye Zixuan had invited the top three rankers of all the prefectures to the largest and most luxurious restaurant, the Eastern Immortal Inn, for a mini banquet.

When the news circulated out, countless numbers of experts headed over to the Eastern Immortal Inn.

What sort of character was Ye Zixuan? He was a Sage Child and it was rumored that he just stepped into the immortal-foundation realm recently, ascending to immortality. In addition, the number of years he cultivated was only for a 102. From this, it could be seen how high his talent was and he was someone who had successfully crossed the barrier to immortality that had blocked countless others.

Also for those he invited were actually the heaven chosens of all the prefectures that were currently gathered here. It was said that there would even be some heaven chosen of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and personal disciples of immortal kings attending this mini banquet, giving rise to the large magnitude of this commotion.

The Eastern Immortal Inn has a total of nine levels and countless experts already gathered in its surroundings. They wanted to take an advance look at these famous people because after all, they would be competitors with these supreme geniuses in the near future.

"He's here, Sage Child Ye Zixuan has arrived." At this moment, there were people staring in the skies as they witnessed Ye Zixuan

and his entourage directly landing on the top of the Eastern Immortal Inn.

"There are also some of those top rankers of the thirteen prefectures that have already arrived." At this moment, several others appeared in the air, exuding an aura of magnificence.

"No. 1 from the Qian Prefecture, no. 3 from the Li Prefecture, no. 2 from the Qian Prefecture..." Supreme-level geniuses descended from the air one by one, causing the eyes of everyone to brighten.

"Haha! You guys attending this mini banquet I, Ye, had organized, is truly honoring me." Ye Zixuan's voice rang out with laughter. The various geniuses clasped their hands and politely replied, "Sage Child is too polite."

Ye Zixuan could be considered their senior. Although he was 102 years in age, he looked extremely young and is also extremely good looking.

"Brother Blackpeak has also arrived," At this moment Ye Zixuan inclined his head and saw a silhouette in black descending downwards. The gazes of those in the surroundings shifted to the newcomer, it was none other than the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, Blackpeak.

"Bzz!" At this moment, an overwhelming aura permeated the atmosphere as a lanky figure appeared as well, exuding an unexcelled aura. The medallion on his robes stated the word 'Cloud,' as well as the number '1.' He was none other than Gu

Zhantian.

This man was the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture.

The number of people gathered for the mini banquet got increasingly greater and whenever a tyrannical figure appeared, it would certainly cause a commotion.

The top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao also arrived. He cuts an imposing figure with a domineering aura and a headful of red hair which fluttered in the wind.

"Ye Qianchen also arrived." The top ranker of the Qian Prefecture appeared, causing the attention of the crowd to be focused on him instantly. Both Ye Qianchen and Cang Ao were characters thought to have the highest chance of becoming the top three in this selection.

"Would Gusu Tianqi also come here today?" At this moment, the crowd couldn't help but to speculate silently. Such a supreme character, nobody knew if he would give face to the Sage Child and attend this banquet.

At the top of the Eastern Immortal Inn, the banquet was already fully prepared. Ye Zixuan and those he invited chatted leisurely. But as for Gusu Tianqi, he hadn't appeared yet. It seemed that out of all the invitees, he was the only one who didn't turn up.

"Wait there's something wrong. Where's the second ranker of the

Cloud Prefecture? It seems that he didn't turn up as well?" Somebody in the crowd suddenly realized that in the seats designated for the Cloud Prefecture, there were only two characters there; Gu Zhantian and Mu Yun.

"He's here, the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture is actually standing below with the rest of us!" A few silhouettes suddenly appeared below the Inn and one of them had a cloud medallion pinned on his robes that stated, Name: Jun Mengchen, rank: 2!

"Sage Child, the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture has arrived." On the top of the Inn, a subordinate of Ye Zixuan reported.

"I didn't invite him." At this moment, Ye Zixuan's voice drifted out, his words causing the countless gazes that were currently fixed on Jun Mengchen to flashed with bewilderment.

The second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Jun Mengchen actually didn't receive the invitation by the Sage Child Ye Zixuan? Also, by saying this out loud in public, doesn't that mean that the Sage Child didn't intend to give any face to Jun Mengchen and wanted to cause him embarrassment, to be in an awkward position?

Jun Mengchen lifted his head and stared at the top of the Eastern Immortal Inn. He had also heard of the banquet invitation by Ye Zixuan and indeed, Ye Zixuan didn't issue any invitation to him. But even so, he still came here but his purpose wasn't to attend the banquet and was rather that he wanted to look at the faces of his opponents. He will definitely accomplish the mission given by the

Heavenly Talisman Realm and that clearly meant that sooner or later, he would trample upon these characters that were invited here by the Sage Child for the banquet today!

## Chapter 822: Convene

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Qin Wentian also inclined his head. His countenance was ice cold. Ye Zixuan hosted a banquet and invited all top rankers of the prefectures leaving out only Jun Mengchen. This, in addition to the fact of Blackpeak's presence beside Ye Zixuan instantly made Qin Wentian understand that the Sage Child who arranged Blackpeak to stay in the inn which they had chosen was none other than Ye Zixuan.

Although the two of them had never met, there was already a grudge between them. It was fine if Ye Zixuan hadn't invited Jun Mengchen, but he intentionally said it out in public wanting to smack Jun Mengchen in the face.

And as expected the instant his voice faded, the crowd below started to get into a fervor.

"The only top ranker which the Sage Child didn't invite is Jun Mengchen? Sadly I don't have much understanding towards the Cloud Prefecture and have no idea regarding the talent of Jun Mengchen. Or could it be that the Sage Child Ye Zixuan knew that Jun Mengchen was someone with an inflated reputation?"

"The Sage Child invited all the top rankers with the exception of Jun Mengchen. It's clear that he got his second rank by luck. If not, why would the third ranker of the Cloud Prefecture be invited and is even sitting beside the top ranker Gu Zhantian?"

The crowd was whispering to each other. They had no idea of the

situation in the Cloud Prefecture and naturally thought that Ye Zixuan had no need to target Jun Mengchen. Hence there was a possibility that Jun Mengchen's talent didn't meet the mark. Because after all, the Cloud Prefecture was ranked among the last in terms of strength in all thirteen prefectures, and Jun Mengchen obtaining the second rank might be because of luck.

A single sentence by Ye Zixuan caused Jun Mengchen to be in an extremely embarrassing position, one where it wouldn't help even if he were to explain. After all, Ye Zixuan only said that he didn't invite him. What could he say to that? Could he proclaim to the crowd that he was very powerful? People would only think he was blowing his own trumpet.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen only to see this junior brother of his was still inclining his head and looking in the air. His eyes flickered with an intense conviction but it was clear that Jun Mengchen wasn't infuriated because of the other party's provocation. Qin Wentian couldn't help but to admire Jun Mengchen. It was clear that the state of heart of this junior brother of his was improving.

However since this Ye Zixuan was out to smack their faces, if he doesn't return the favor, he would always feel an unhappiness bogging down in his heart.

Hence, Qin Wentian stepped in to continue, "I heard that the top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture Gusu Tianqi is a supreme genius where no one could be compared to. We came today in hopes of meeting him but right now, he's actually nowhere to be seen. Could it be that Gusu Tianqi also wasn't invited by the Sage Child

to this banquet?"

Qin Wentian's voice wasn't loud but it somehow covered through all the mutterings of the crowd, causing the entire space to turn silent.

"Haha are you kidding? What sort of character is Gusu Tianqi, how can it be possible that he isn't invited?"

"This fellow..." Many in the crowd smiled and shook their heads, was Qin Wentian trying to make a joke?

"Do you think Gusu Tianqi is you?" From the air, on top of the Eastern Immortal Inn, a subordinate of Ye Zixuan glared at Qin Wentian as he mocked.

"In that case does it mean that it isn't the case that Gusu Tianqi wasn't invited but rather, he chose not to turn up?" Qin Wentian's countenance changed as his tone grew colder. His words causing the derisive laughter as well as the voices of the crowd to abruptly vanish as all in the surroundings turned their gazes towards Qin Wentian. He seemed to have a hidden meaning in his words?

And it was as expected. The next moment, they saw Qin Wentian sweeping his gaze over everyone. His calm eyes seemingly shone with a dazzling light as he spoke, "Oh, that's right. Gusu Tianqi, what sort of character is he? How can he simply be invited just because a random someone wanted to invite him? A Sage Child is merely just a Sage Child after all."



After speaking Qin Wentian flicked his sleeves and spoke to Jun Mengchen and his companions. "Junior brother Jun, you've seen your future opponents. It's time for us to leave."

"How sad, I didn't get to witness the magnificence of Gusu Tianqi." Jun Mengchen sighed loudly. After which, this group of people actually turned to leave directly, giving no regards to the top rankers gathered for the banquet.

Only to see numerous cold and extremely sharp gazes shooting towards them from the top of the inn. One among the top rankers coldly stated, "Hold it right there, stop moving."

This voice reverberated through the air, extremely loud. However, Qin Wentian and his companions were as though they didn't hear anything and continued on their way. That expert stepped out and directly chased after them, obstructing their paths. This man was a subordinate of Ye Zixuan and was the one who had earlier informed Ye Zixuan that Jun Mengchen had arrived. Now it seems that he was doing this intentionally.

In addition, the cultivation base of this man was pretty strong. His cultivation base is at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and his aura was overwhelming.

"I told you to stop moving." That person floated in the air and spoke with cold arrogance.

"Is this your intention? Or the intention of some others?" A cold light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes as he stared at his opponent.

Those eyes of his seemed to shoot forth an icy light, causing the temperature in the surroundings to dip.

The expression of that man faltered before he continued in a glacial tone. "It's naturally my intention."

"Who the hell do you think you are? Asking us to stop?" Qin Wentian stepped forward, "If you are someone from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, you should know the rules of the Emperor City. Scram!"

"HOW DARE YOU!" That person coldly shouted as his aura gushed forth. The words of this person disrespected the Sage Child. As an immortal, the status of the Sage Child made it so that it was inconvenient for him to personally act. But there was no way his subordinates could let things slide.

"BOOM!"

Qin Wentian stepped out as his own powerful aura gushed forth as well, soaring up into the skies. He spoke with cold arrogance, "According to the city rules, if one was provoked or intercepted for no reason at all, that person could issue a challenge to the interceptor under the witness of the patrolling guards. Now, I seek the patrolling guards to be my witnesses."

Not far away, a group of guards could be seen. They naturally had already noticed the situation here and upon hearing Qin Wentian's words, they all moved over. But when they saw the cultivation base of the man Qin Wentian wanted to challenge, their eyes

flashed with bewilderment. After a moment, the leader of the guards nodded and replied, "We can do that. But you must know once you issue a challenge, the other party could kill you as well. We wouldn't interfere in personal disputes."

"That's fine. With these guards as the witnesses, I hereby challenge you to a duel." Qin Wentian stared at his opponent, his words causing the eighth-level ascendant to break out into laughter. "You are simply courting death."

As the sound of his voice faded, a powerful pressure gushed forth. Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered and a terrifying long spear suddenly materialized in his hands.

An incomparably fearsome and baleful aura gushed ferociously as the long spear stabbed out, expanding unceasingly, shimmering with immortal light. The expression of that eighth-level ascendant who was still laughing instantly underwent a drastic change before he called out in shock, "Immortal-ranked weapon!"

He retreated with explosive speed yet he only saw the long spear expanded to a hundred metres, directly impaling him. An instant later, a thunderous boom rang out as the body of that ascendant exploded into pieces.

The hearts of the crowd trembled, this fellow was...so brutal.

Directly challenging and directly killing him off. This was simply too domineering.

A bright light flashed, Qin Wentian directly kept his immortal-ranked weapon. The body slammed into the ground as though nothing out of the ordinary had happened. The four of them continued on their way and even the patrolling guards who were the witnesses were stunned by what happened.

"Courting his own humiliation." Qin Wentian's voice rang out. It was unknown if he was referring to the person who died or to someone else instead.

On top of the Eastern Immortal Inn, Ye Zixuan's countenance turned incomparably sharp. His gaze was like swords piercing through the air, directly boring down on Qin Wentian. However, his subordinate has made it clear earlier that intercepting Qin Wentian was his intent and had nothing to do with him, Ye Zixuan. It was within the law even if Qin Wentian killed his subordinate and there were even these guards as the witnesses. Also, as an immortal-foundation expert, where would his prestige be if he personally acted to deal with Qin Wentian? He would only throw his face further.

And also, Qin Wentian was a selected participant from the Cloud Prefecture. It was impossible for him to do anything to Qin Wentian as he was a Sage Child from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If he killed Qin Wentian, the prestige of their sect would be tarnished in his hands, becoming a joke and spoiling the reputation of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Even if he wanted to kill Qin Wentian, he had to do so through the proper procedures in a fair and aboveboard manner.

Gu Zhantian stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian. He had

exchanged blows with Qin Wentian before and naturally knew how crazed Qin Wentian could get. When he was silent, Qin Wentian seemed to be a harmless thing; but once he erupted forth with anger, the strength he put out could even startle the heavens.

The other top rankers also glanced at Qin Wentian before shifting their eyes back to Ye Zixuan, silently musing on how arrogant Qin Wentian was.

However, they also didn't understand why Ye Zixuan would choose to target Qin Wentian's friend Jun Mengchen. That sentence that was spoken was akin to humiliation. Yet what they never expected was that a mere 27th rank of the Cloud Prefecture would actually reverse the situation, causing the Sage Child to become the passive party instead.

"Everyone please continue with the banquet." Ye Zixuan adjusted his mental state swiftly and started attending to his guests. The crowd no longer spoke about what happened earlier. To them, that was just an interlude, the purpose of them coming here was firstly, to give face to Ye Zixuan and secondly, observing their would be competitors. The geniuses Ye Zixuan invited would definitely be the strongest opponents each of them would face in the near future.

The crowd quickly started chatting as laughter permeated the atmosphere, as though the earlier incident had never happened at all.

As for the surrounding crowd below the inn, they also gradually forgot about Qin Wentian and his companions. From their

perspectives, only these top rankers were the most dazzling existences.

But in fact, this incident to Qin Wentian and his companions were similarly nothing but an interlude.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Their purpose here was to become the strongest three, obtaining the top rankings, acquiring the rewards and rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in his face to accomplish the Heavenly Talisman Realm's mission.

This was their true target. As for the other geniuses of the thirteen prefectures, they had to trample on them all to reach their targets.

Back in the inn, in the quiet courtyards, they respectively returned to their residences and cultivated silently, stabilizing their foundations.

In this region, there were 13,000 selected participants from the prefectures, numerous immortal-foundation experts and even the residents of the Emperor City. Hence even in the early morning, people could be seen on the streets.

At this moment, a thunderous voice rang out through the horizons, resounding out over a radius of 1,000 miles just like a startling bolt of thunder.

"Participants of the Eastern Prefecture, convene."

"Participants of the Qian Prefecture, convene."

"Participants of the Li Prefecture, convene."

...

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"Participants of the Cloud Prefecture, convene."

Thirteen voices akin to draconic roars thundered out, rumbling the heavens. Not only was this region quaking, the entire Eastern Prefecture seemed to be trembling from the might of the voices.

The thirteen prefectures summoned their geniuses at the same time. The meaning of this act was clear even without words.

This was a summon by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Finally, these 13,000 participants are going to gather together and contend against each other.

In the air, the heaven chosen of each prefecture soared into the air, swiftly speeding towards the same direction. On the ground, traces of solemnity flickered in the eyes of the crowd. Was it, finally about to begin?!

# Chapter 823: The Thirteen Prefectures

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The geniuses of all thirteen prefectures were all gathered together in an area segregated into thirteen parts.

As the silhouettes of the participants soared through the air, the geniuses of each prefecture gathered respectively at the spot designated for their prefecture.

The Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures are known as: Eastern, Qian, Li, Cloud, Mo, Jing, Thunder, Yue, Rock, Blazing Sun, Supreme Moon, Western Desert, Underworld. And from a geographical point of view, the three top-ranked prefectures were in the center while the latter four prefectures stood in the four directions.

Among them, the Eastern, Qian and Li Prefecture were known as the leaders of all the thirteen prefectures. Their strength was overwhelming and they were located in the central core of the entire territory governed by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

For prefectures of the second tier, they were not the next six but rather, the latter four prefectures which were located at the boundaries, namely: Blazing Sun Prefecture, Supreme Moon Prefecture, Western Desert Prefecture and Underworld Prefecture. In fact there were even people who said that the strengths of these four prefectures weren't any weaker than the centralized top three.

The Eastern, Qian and Li, being located at the center was



naturally the gathering places for geniuses in their territory. There's no need to doubt why these prefectures are luxurious and why their strength was overwhelming.

And as for the four other prefectures, because they were situated at the boundaries of the Eastern Sage's territory, they were neighbours to other immortal empires controlled by immortal emperors. Maybe because it was of the pressure, as well as the lousier environment, they naturally had to be stronger. In addition, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also stationed their powerful troops at the four prefectures, hence the strength of the experts there were all extremely high as well.

The Blazing Sun and Supreme Moon Prefectures were polar opposites, while the same goes for the Western Desert and Underworld Prefecture.

The days in the Blazing Sun Prefecture were scorching hot, the scorching flames of the sun were extremely intense. While the Supreme Moon Prefecture was the exact opposite. The Western Desert Prefecture was also extremely arid and vast with many desolate cities there and home to many powerful nomad tribes, the people there have various and strange methods of cultivation that were different from the norm. As for the Underworld Prefecture, it had the name of the Prefecture of Hell.

These were the unique points of the four prefectures and their strength was on a different level compared to the remaining six that were squeezed in between the top three prefectures and the outer four. Jing Prefecture, Mo Prefecture, Cloud Prefecture, Thunder Prefecture, Yue Prefecture, and the Rock prefecture.

They had nothing unique and the average level of strength was considered weaker compared to the other seven.

As for the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures, if one wanted to talk about fame, it would naturally be that the geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture were the most famous, with geniuses from the Qian and Li Prefecture behind them. After all the selection was organized in the Eastern Prefecture; and the Qian and Li Prefecture were also two of the core prefectures and were located geographically closer to the Eastern Prefecture. Hence, the name of famous geniuses had a higher possibility of being circulated around which led to their higher fame.

And it was precisely because of this reason that Gusu Tianqi, Xia Jiufeng, Ye Qianchen and Cang Aochi would be so famous and were recognized by the people of the Eastern Prefecture. But in reality, during the mini banquet organized by Ye Zixuan, the top rankers from the four outer prefectures were also unfathomably strong, giving off an aura of extreme danger. And taking one more step back, for geniuses of the other six prefectures, even if they were weaker in comparison, how much weaker would they be considering that they managed to achieve the top three rankings within the countless geniuses of their prefectures?

And right now, alongside with the over 10,000 geniuses arriving, this area was filled with a stifling pressure. The aura from them all was too overwhelming despite the fact that they were merely Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants. When over ten thousand supreme geniuses stood together, the aura that gushed forth from all of them seemed to become a force field capable of collapsing anything.

Qin Wentian and his companions were also in the air, heading straight for the location where the Idlecloud Immortal King was based at. He, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were contemplating the experts similarly rushing there with a solemn look on their faces. These would be the people that would be their competitors and many of them are extraordinary individuals. Just taking an additional glance would incite the feeling of being pressured and the term 'geniuses as common as clouds' must surely be describing this situation.

They understood that not only for the top three rankers of the various prefectures, there was no guarantees that the lower rankers would be weaker than those top rankers. A very good example was Qin Wentian himself. Although he was only ranked 27th in his prefecture selection test, was it accurate that he was really ranked #27 in terms of talent within the Cloud Prefecture? If that was the case, he had no need to attend this banquet at all. If his talent was ranked #27 in the Cloud Prefecture, on what basis does he have to compete for the position of the top three in the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures?

"They've arrived. The selected participants from the thirteen prefectures are all here." Below, the crowd commented as they stared in the air, feeling stunned in their hearts. What a powerful force field. There were so many characters that exuded a magnificence beyond the generations.

"Gusu Tianqi has also arrived. He's over there at the Eastern Prefecture spot. Seeing that he isn't standing in the lead, his character should be rather low-profile. But even so, I spotted him with a single glance." Someone in the crowd pointed in a random direction towards a young man with no aura whatsoever. That

young man just casually stood there but his presence was like a crane in a flock of crows. Nobody could obstruct the radiance emitting from him. The demeanor of an innate immortal-king physique was evident to all, forming into an invisible halo of radiance that made him conspicuous no matter where he went. In this life, he was destined to reach the immortal king realm sooner or later because of his physique.

There were some whose destinies were already fixed when they were born, that they would become characters whose names resound famously throughout the world. The Gusu Clan only had a single descendant for nine generations, and all of them without fail were immortal kings. Gusu Tianqi will become one sooner or later and those standing around him dared not be too close to him for fear of their own radiance being blocked. There seemed to be a special force field around Gusu Tianqi that made everyone look up to him in admiration.

Qin Wentian also noticed Gusu Tianqi. The lines on his face were extremely clear and the contours were well-defined. He appeared very young and his handsome features were like still water, with no signs of any fluctuations. His forehead was wide like the heavens and the center of his brows were like blades. That pair of deep black eyes flickered with a terrifying luster that could seemingly absorb those who gazed into them.

Other than Gusu Tianqi, there was one more person which Qin Wentian paid attention to. This person had a tall and lanky figure, exuding an extraordinary demeanor. There was a hint of wildness about him, and his forceful eyes were currently staring daggers at Gusu Tianqi as though he couldn't wait to contend against him. This person was none other than the second ranker of the Eastern

Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng.

"So many demon-level characters." Beside him, Jun Mengchen mumbled. Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan nodded their heads lightly. Other than the two top rankers of the Eastern Prefectures, there are still many outstanding characters.

"That person is so strange, he's the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture. There seems to be balls of fiery flames around him and he's wearing rings of light as his accessories. Just gazing at him made me feel a rush of scorching heat. I wonder how people would fight against him." Below, the crowd mumbled as they stared in the direction where those of the Blazing Sun Prefecture convened.

Not only for the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, there were many experts who also wore rings of light around their bodies.

"Those from the Supreme Moon Prefecture are the opposite, giving off a cold and sinister feeling."

"Look over there at the experts from the Underworld Prefecture, those characters are so ugly and some even have such bizarre forms. They were truly akin to beings that originated from the underworld."

"Both the Underworld and Western Desert Prefectures also have giants among their numbers. What race is that person? And there are even monks here? Monk cultivators are rarely seen but there are many in the Western Desert Prefecture. Over there, it's an arid

land of desolation, the environment is extremely wretched and there would often be natural disasters such as heavenly lighting striking out from the blue, destroying the cities there. For example, a building constructed today might simply be destroyed tomorrow due to these natural disasters. Hence, the number of cities in the Western Desert Prefecture were fewer, with many different races living there constituting a variety of cultivators.

"These four outer prefectures were also situated near many particle worlds. The Deepflame Immortal King would often be stationed within the Underworld Prefecture and led his troops on punitive expeditions."

There were many discussions going on among the crowd. Qin Wentian's perception was powerful and could clearly hear the discussions. He couldn't help but to marvel at how vast the immortal realms were. Just the thirteen prefectures alone contained so many things that he had no idea of. After entering the immortal realms, he directly arrived in the Cloud Prefecture. The Cloud Prefecture was one of the more ordinary ones out of the other prefectures and had an average level of power. There were too many extraordinary grounds and different races in the thirteen prefectures which he couldn't imagine and hadn't come into contact with.

"Move out." At this moment, the Prefecture Lord of the Eastern Prefecture commanded. Instantly, the 1,000 geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture all moved out together, constituting an imposing and magnificent sight.

"Move out."

"Move out."

The Prefecture Lords of the thirteen prefectures all commanded one after another as the participants all flew towards the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect together.

Over 10,000 experts were currently flying in the air. They looked down at this ancient Emperor City, and the ends of the city couldn't even be seen within their vision. However, a gigantic towering statue could clearly be seen in the far off distance.

This statue seemed to connect to the heavens. It was so gigantic that it could clearly be seen even if one was impossibly far away. It was the most majestic statue in the entire thirteen prefectures and all other statues weren't allowed to exceed the size of this statue. Because the man which the gigantic statue depicted was none other than the hegemon of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself.

"Do you see that statue? How majestic, that's the Eastern Sage Majesty. That statue is located at the highest point of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and symbolizes an unparalleled peak." Someone spoke, "Everyone has to show respect when facing this statue. If one were to show disrespect or even dared to vandalize it, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would instantly be able to sense it.

"Is it really so mystical?" Someone asked in doubt.

"Of course it is. He's an immortal emperor. That level of cultivation isn't something we can imagine. With a single thought, they can reach everywhere in the world. And they can even create laws with just a wave of their hands. How terrifying is that? It's something we would never be able to come in contact with. In any case, we must remember to be respectful in front of the statue. If not, even if you soar high up in the future, and if the the Eastern Sage Majesty knew that you disrespected him before, although he might not do anything to you considering his status, he wouldn't value you as much."

A group of people chatted while they flew. Finally, the distance to that towering statue became increasingly nearer. When the distance was 1,000 miles away, they had already arrived at the exterior grounds of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Numerous immortal mountains with immortal stairs leading up could be seen. The statues of the Four Paragons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were situated with one in each direction and when the participants of the thirteen prefectures arrived, all of them had to bow before the statues of the four paragons.

The four paragons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were founder-level characters who had followed the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor right from the very beginning when he fought for his empire. Their strength was strong to an inconceivable degree and they no longer appeared in public. All of them were pursuing the Immortal Emperor Realm and were just a hairbreadth away from it. It could be said that their cultivation levels have already surpassed countless immortal kings and there were rumors saying that there would surely be someone among the four paragons to step into the immortal emperor realm in the future.



The four paragons were the guardians of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Nobody dared to show them any disrespect.

In the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was God, they were the divine generals under God. Even for such a tyrannically powerful character like the Deepflame Immortal King, there was still quite a large disparity between him and these four paragons!

After paying their respects to the statues of the four paragons, the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures headed towards the stairs as they climbed up. After which, a heaven-shaking bell chime resounded through the air as experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all awaiting them with smiles!

# Chapter 824: Eastern Sage Cliff

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"We are here." The gazes of the crowd were fixed ahead. On the top of the stairways, countless experts had coronas of immortal light around them, it was an extremely dazzling sight.

However, the participants discovered that there was another arched door behind these experts. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was incomparably vast, even larger than cities in the immortal realms. After all the distance they traveled, they merely just reached the entrance.

"We will leave these participants in all your hands then." At this moment, the Prefecture Lord of the Eastern Prefecture stated. After which, the thirteen prefecture lords all headed to the front as the immortal-foundation experts on top of the stairway opened up a path for them as they respectfully greeted, "A warm welcome to all the immortal kings. Seniors, don't worry about them, just leave the participants to me."

"Mhm." The prefecture lords nodded as they entered, leaving the participants behind.

"Since all of you could be here to attend this banquet, it meant that your talents are outstanding among your peers in your respective prefectures. However, our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would never accept ordinary people. Through this selection test, you all will have an opportunity to join us but our quota this time around is only up till a 1,000 disciples. Next, you guys will contend against each other and the majority would be eliminated leaving behind the last thousand. And if the last remaining thousand are

willing, you can join our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as disciples, taking your first step into our sect."

On the stairs, an expert that was radiating with an intense immortal light stared at the participants as he spoke. However, his words didn't surprise any of them. The reason why the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would organize this event was precisely because they wanted to build up their foundations more by recruiting and nurturing talents.

"The next event shall be the first test. The top 1,000 can become external disciples and those who pass gain the right to take the next test. For those who can walk all the way till the end and become the top three rankers, their fame would shake the world and become the nominated disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself, gaining the opportunity to receive his guidance and there's even a chance to become his personal disciple if your talent is high enough. All of you better cherish this chance."

From the way he was talking, it was as though this was a great boon to all of these participants.

Even though there were over ten thousand geniuses that came from all thirteen prefectures, they still had to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as a matter of glory because the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was the true hegemon of the thirteen prefectures.

These people might be the most outstanding talents in the thirteen prefectures but the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect itself was a place where all the most outstanding talents gathered. Hence, the elimination rate was very high and the vast majority would have to

be eliminated.

Only a thousand would be able to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"The first test will be at the sacred cultivation grounds within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the Eastern Sage Cliff." That immortal-foundation expert continued. The Eastern Sage Cliff is the most optimal place for disciples under the immortal-foundation realm to cultivate in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This time, that place will become the testing grounds for geniuses of the thirteen prefectures.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect regarded this recruitment event which occurred only once every hundred years with extreme importance.

"Eastern Sage Cliff." The participants who heard about this place before couldn't help but to mumble under their breaths as gleams of sharpness flashed in their eyes.

Naturally, there were people among them who already guessed. Because, the ten thousand plus geniuses from all thirteen prefectures had different level of cultivation bases ranging from the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon to the ninth-level. If one wanted to determine their talent, the Eastern Sage Cliff was undoubtedly the most suitable place to hold the test.

The Eastern Sage Cliff ignored the advantages of one's cultivation base and focused on only the state of heart as well as

comprehension ability of the cultivator.

"Now, follow me I will lead you over there. The current sect members have already left the area, vacating the space for all of you. Let's move out." That expert spoke as he moved towards the interior of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The participants followed after, and after which, all of them soared into the air, soaring towards the direction of the Eastern Sage Cliff.

Although the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was a sect, a single glance couldn't contain the boundlessness of it within one's vision. It was more like an ancient majestic city with a countless number of imposing looking buildings.

"Isn't this Eastern Sage Immortal Sect a little too big?" Many silently mused. The size was inconceivable and it was rumored that there were a hundred thousand direct disciples and millions of external disciples within it. If the troops of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor were counted within, the number of experts they had would reach a fearsome figure - over tens of millions.

This was precisely the makeup of a supreme-tier power in the immortal realms. They could effortlessly dominate any region and suppress and govern a countless number of particle worlds.

Before the Eastern Sage Cliff, the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all standing nearby as they watched the 13,000 geniuses approaching. Their eyes were all flickering with sharpness, do they wish to become a member of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as well?

"I heard there are quite a few extremely powerful characters in this batch. Let's hope they won't disappoint us too much." A young man crossed his arms in front of his chest as he spoke with a smile.

The Eastern Sage Cliff was so vast that its boundaries couldn't be seen. There were countless peaks near the area and all of them belonged to the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range. It was currently enveloped by a screen of light that seemed akin to a supremely terrifying great formation. Shimmering runes could be seen flowing around the light screen, exuding an air of mysteriousness that weaved unique law energy, permeating the air within the lightscreen.

The participants stood in the air. That immortal-foundation expert who led them here turned and spoke to everyone, "There are some unique law enchantments within the Eastern Sage Cliff that would temporarily restrict some of your powers. This enchantment will grant you all equal levels of strength - That of a ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendant, allowing you guys to clash madly if you so wish. However, your condensed constellations as well as your various innate techniques would all be locked down, unable to be used. What you can call upon is only your original strength, augmented by the power of your astral souls."

"Your astral souls won't be bound as that's a sign of your innate talent. Bloodline powers are something that belong to you, so it wouldn't be restricted as well. But constellations are a different case."

That expert explained. Everyone naturally understood. Astral souls are a sign of their talents, if one's astral soul is strong, it is strong! If it's weak, then it will be weak. There's no need to restrict it. But as for constellations, there's a huge difference in terms of comprehension comparing first-level and nine-level ascendants. The disparity was too vast and although everyone's base strength was set to the same level, constellations could easily tip the balance resulting in an inequality of strength. Hence, it will be restricted.

Bloodline powers are innate to the cultivators, so along with astral souls, it wouldn't be locked down by the unique law enchantments.

Innate techniques would be restricted because there might be some who cultivated powerful immortal-ranked techniques before while the others haven't. This wouldn't be a fair test of talent if the lower-talent participants could use powerful techniques to overwhelms high-talent participants. Innate techniques are considered something external to the participants, different from astral souls and bloodline power.

"Go on ahead. The Eastern Sage Cliff is a place where disciples of our sect gain insights on their martial paths. There is good fortune awaiting all of you provided that you are qualified to receive it. When you return from here, your strength would surely rise. Also, there are many small pockets of spatial formations within this place. If you wish to exit earlier, just walk into the spatial formations to activate them. The last 1,000 participants remaining will be the ones to pass this selection test. You guys can enter now."

After speaking, that immortal stepped to the side, opening up a pathway for the participants to enter.

"Forget oneself, regaining one's strength through re-comprehension." That immortal murmured. After which the participants all sped into the Eastern Sage Cliff as astral light flashed unceasingly.

The Eastern Sage Cliff, a path where one forgets everything that caused him to rise to this level of strength.

"Let's enter." Qin Wentian and his companions stepped inside the mountain range, walking into the screen of light. Instantly, spatial fluctuations enveloped them as they re-appeared inside the Eastern Sage Cliff.

He was standing there alone with no one in his surroundings. The energy from the law enchantments bore down on him, tunnelling through his body and it felt like a gigantic hand of law was rewriting everything. After a moment, Qin Wentian felt a strange resonance with the energy in the atmosphere connecting them with something akin to an unbreakable thread as well as a towering strength within him.

"Is this the strength of a ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon? Everyone will have this level of strength and the only differences will be one's astral souls and bloodline power." Qin Wentian contemplated his surroundings as his perception gushed forth. He was actually completely alone. From this, it could be seen how vast this mountain range is.



"Is that...?" Qin Wentian saw a golden spatial diagram floating in the air. That should be the spatial pocket formation spoken of by that immortal earlier and one would instantly be able to exit this place by stepping into it. One could use it as a means of preserving their lives should they lose in combat.

Sounds of the wind whistling rang out as another person appeared near Qin Wentian. It was the only person his perception could sense and evidently, the other party had also sensed Qin Wentian's existence.

"Someone from the Jing Prefecture." Qin Wentian glanced at the medallion pinned on the other party's robes. His opponent was the 96th ranker of the Jing Prefecture.

"Bzz." A resplendent astral light flashed as the opponent's astral soul manifested behind his back. It was a fearsome looking avian beast and a pair of wings also formed on his opponent's back the instant the avian beast astral soul manifested. A baleful aura erupted out as he sped towards Qin Wentian, while launching an attack. A terrifying pressure burst out, his attack was akin to a talon swipe by a fearsome avian species.

Out of these 13,000 participants, only 1,000 would remain. The meaning of this was extremely clear. For the excess 12,000 participants, they can either choose to die in combat or escape via the spatial formations.

Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, unconsciously utilizing

his palm-type innate techniques. But at the instant before his energy erupted outwards, a marvelous law energy directly interrupted it. No gigantic palm imprints were formed, all attacks using innate techniques were sealed away by the power of the law enchantments in the area.

"BANG!" That fearsome talon swipe smashed over as Qin Wentian was forced backwards. Bloody wounds opened on his arms because of the aftermath of that attack.

Both their strength was similar, at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon. They were all at the same starting point. However, his opponent attacked using the power of his astral soul while Qin Wentian executed an innate technique out of habit, without borrowing the power from his astral soul and was thus forced back.

‘This Eastern Sage Cliff is truly fair to all.' A smile appeared on Qin Wentian’s face, yet he only saw a mocking light flashing through his opponent’s eyes. "Ranked #27 within the Cloud Prefecture? Seems like you are nothing much after all."

## Chapter 825: Good Fortune Everywhere

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"If I were you, I wouldn't be in such a rush to act against other people. After all, with merely this amount of strength, you would have to scam the fuck out the moment you meet someone stronger or do you really think that you would be able to dominate this Eastern Sage Cliff with your pathetic 6th-heavenly layer astral soul?" Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice, stepping out as his eyes flickered with sarcasm. At the same time, two of his astral souls manifested as he spoke and they were the Demon Sovereign Astral Soul and King Sword Astral Soul. Instantly, his physique transformed and the aura exuding from him sharpened by several folds.

"Hmph, is that all you have?" His opponent manifested another astral soul. It was a demonic being with three heads and six arms, causing his physique to expand even larger as a cruel smile painted his lips. These two astral souls from his opponent were his fourth and fifth astral soul and they came from the 5th and 6th heavenly layer.

The astral souls possessed by these geniuses were definitely something geniuses from particle world cannot compare.

A demonic glint of light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes. The Demon Sovereign astral soul behind him seemed to become even more violent. Shimmering crimson light flowed around him and that was the power of his bloodline which wasn't restricted by the law enchantments.

However, his opponent similarly employed a bloodline power

further augmenting his strength. In the immortal realms, many heaven chosen possessed a bloodline power, some of them ordinary but there are also some truly unique ones.

The two of them got closer to each other, Qin Wentian blasted out with his palm and this time around, he didn't utilize any innate techniques but rather, his attack only contained the sheer immensity of his strength. The six arms of his opponent slammed out at the same time as killing intent flickered in his eyes. As they fought against each other, their astral souls were clashing in mid air as well.

"BANG!" An overwhelming gush of power directly crushed the arms of his opponent. Qin Wentian's demon king blood circulated frenziedly around his body and his entire person seemed to be enveloped by a terrifying primordial demon image that seemed to gaze with disdain at all things in this world. That explosive strength directly sent his opponent flying away with a single palm as his opponent coughed out many mouthfuls of fresh blood.

The expression on his opponent's face turned incredibly unsightly before he retreated with explosive speed. Upon looking at Qin Wentian who resembled a demon king, deep terror flickered in his eyes.

Qin Wentian stared calmly at his fleeing opponent, not bothering to pursue him. Retracting his aura, a beam of sword light manifested as he rode upon it, shuttling through the distance. There definitely would be many extraordinary points within this Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range. Since the first test was located here, it surely wouldn't be a simple clash of astral souls and

bloodline power.

An instant later, Qin Wentian arrived below a precipice. The cliff walls around it were smooth and glossy and there were many stone platforms below it. Each and every stone platform seemed to be covered by many footprints that were extremely messy and it appeared as though many people had once comprehended the innate techniques inscribed on the cliff walls from these platforms.

Turning his gaze onto the cliff walls, many pictures were engraved there. Numerous pictures of a wind roc appeared in various forms, extremely vivid and realistic as though the roc was truly alive. From the bottom to the top, the wind roc walked on the ground before riding the wind and soaring through the skies. Ultimately, it matured and became the sovereign of the skies and clouds.

"This is a movement technique." Qin Wentian instantly understood. This movement technique must have been engraved onto the walls by a senior from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect long ago. His eyes flickered as he imprinted the pictures into his memories. After which, he entered his dreamscape and began cultivation, seemingly transforming into the wind roc himself. Each form and movement was flowing in synchronization within his mind.

After the time it took for an incense to finish burning, Qin Wentian soared up into the air once more. This time, he didn't step upon his sword beam but was rather like a wind roc, riding the wind to soar through the air. His proficiency with the skill was such that there was even the image of a wind roc superimposed on

him, it felt like he was a wind roc itself.

This technique was left behind by those who came before and it was an immortal-ranked one. Those who were proficient in wind and space would be the most suitable to cultivate this and when one cultivates this to the absolute limits, they would be able to take the form of a Great Sage Wind Roc, soaring through the skies travelling a thousand miles with a flap of their wings. However, Qin Wentian didn't remain behind to cultivate this technique. Although this art was powerful, it wasn't suited to him. The true essence of cultivating immortal arts was that one had to find a suitable one so they can comprehend it fully and even then, a suitable immortal-ranked technique would already take up a large amount of time. Hence, he left directly after he spent enough time to cultivate the wind roc movement technique at the Celestial Phenomenon level.

Qin Wentian soared through the air and met quite a few cultivators on his way. They were all searching for suitable cultivation grounds for themselves. Qin Wentian didn't slow down and although those people wanted to pursue him after seeing him, they realized that his speed was too quick for them. Qin Wentian was able to comprehend a movement technique in such a short amount of time, his comprehension ability was definitely extremely terrifying.

"Sword art." Qin Wentian who was speeding through the air abruptly halted when he sensed a stone wall below him was actually emanating a fearsome sword qi. His figure flashed and appeared directly before the gigantic stone wall. There were similarly numerous foot prints in this place and pictures of a figure were carved on the wall, moving so agilely like it was a living

thing. The sword qi of the shadow was extremely terrifying and when he sped up, his sword strikes were like the lightning, compared to when he slow, his sword strikes were akin to ocean waves gathering momentum before erupting forth with an incomparably tyrannical force.

Beside Qin Wentian, there was actually one more person in quiet cultivation. This person was a supreme genius from the Eastern Prefecture. Although Qin Wentian appeared, he didn't even spare a glance at him but chose rather to immerse himself in his comprehension. He understood clearly that this place was a sacred ground for cultivation. Other than fighting each other, one had to quickly cultivate powerful techniques to increase their own strength. Once one's own strength grew stronger and stronger, it would be easier for them to persist till the last 1,000.

Strengthening oneself is the correct tactic in this selection round. Purposely finding others for combat is nothing but foolish acts. Only those with low talents would do that.

Qin Wentian stood on the other stone platform and stared at the immortal-ranked sword art engraved on the stone wall. With just a glance, he instantly immersed himself into comprehending. This sword art was simply too profound and the might contained within was earth-shattering. Very swiftly, it seemed as though he himself had been transported into the pictures and was practicing the sword together with the figure. The figure's sword strikes were swifter even than wind, he couldn't even see the movement of the actual sword, and could only see the shadow. When the sword is slow, it contained even enough power to sever a wall of divine steel and at the very end, when the immortal might gushes out, a single sword was sufficient to break mountains and sever rivers.

This particular sword art shared similarities with the immortal-ranked sword art Qin Wentian cultivated before. The Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay similarly uses the concept of burning one's own energy and essence to power their strike. These techniques were extremely suitable to use when one needed to gamble their lives and this was a true combat technique. With the demon sword in his possession, he coincidentally needed a powerful enough sword art to accompany it.

Qin Wentian was soon in such a deep state of comprehension that he couldn't extricate himself from it. After a period of time, although he was just casually standing there, faint traces of terrifying sword qi could be felt radiating from him. When he intentionally magnified the sword qi, faint silhouettes of Qin Wentian manifested, formed from the sword intent.

This cultivation period of his lasted an entire month. And during this time, there were other geniuses who passed by this place but they actually didn't interrupt his comprehension process. In the entire Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, combat was now extremely infrequent. These geniuses from the thirteen prefectures all understood that this sacred ground of cultivation contained many powerful immortal-ranked techniques. If they didn't focus on cultivating those, it would truly be a waste of heavenly treasures.

Today, before the stone wall. Regardless if it was Qin Wentian or the other person, terrifying amounts of sword qi exuded from both their bodies, clashing against each other in the thin air.



Abruptly, that expert's eyes opened, flashing with a dazzling sword light. After which, his silhouette flickered, his entire body was akin to a sharp sword as he pierced right towards the direction Qin Wentian was in. This terrifying sword beam only needed an instant to sever Qin Wentian into two. It was extremely dangerous.

However at the very moment that expert moved, a torrential sword might gushed forth in waves from Qin Wentian. His movement seemed to be extremely slow as he slashed down with his sword but contained within it was a earth-shattering might that could even sunder the sky. A stream of sword qi directly arced through the skies as a terrifying sword scar was left in its wake.

The bodies of the two of them were just inches apart from each other. The expert's eyes were like swords of supreme sharpness, able to pierce through the hearts of people. Whistling sword qi tore through the air as at that instant, the entire space around here was filled with indomitable sword might and a total number of eighty-one sword silhouettes were born from their sword intents for the each of them.

If the Qin Wentian now met the Qin Wentian who just stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff, he would effortlessly be able to defeat the former version of himself. In this place, one had to cultivate their hardest so as to raise their own strength. If not, no matter how strong your talent or bloodline power is, you would be ousted sooner or later.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them exchanged over three hundred sword strikes before they pulled apart from each other. Only then did that expert glance at Qin Wentian seriously as he

soared into the air.

"Cloud Prefecture, Qin Wentian. Ranked #27." That expert stared at Qin Wentian as he mumbled.

"Eastern Prefecture, Jing Cloudcrane. Ranked #5." Qin Wentian also glanced at the medallion on his opponent's robes. This man was a supreme genius and his comprehension of the sword art wasn't in anyway inferior compared to Qin Wentian.

"You have the qualifications to be in the top 1,000." Jing Cloudcrane spoke. A moment later, his body transformed into sword light, shooting through the skies. He actually didn't continue to battle. Qin Wentian also transformed into a wind roc, riding the wind and continued exploring the Eastern Sage Cliff.

Qin Wentian glanced downwards as he was flying. Abruptly, his eyes flickered because he noticed that there was a cave below where there's a number of figures standing at the entrance. All of them seemed to be hesitating, not knowing if they should step into the cave or not. Lying in front of them, were a few other figures who were seemingly paralysed or had already died. It was an extremely brutal sight.

"What exactly is in the cave? To think that such an intense combat actually happened." Qin Wentian halted in the air, gazing at those people outside the cave. These people all came from different prefectures, there was even one ranked #46 from the Thunder Prefecture but they were all standing outside the cave, not daring to enter while a struggling expression could clearly be seen in their eyes.

Qin Wentian instantly flew down, appearing before them. Quite a few of them turned to look at him, their eyes gleaming with sharpness.

"What is inside the cave?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Scram!" One among them coldly stared at Qin Wentian as he replied.

"Chi..." Qin Wentian was akin to a wind roc, moving as fast as lightning. A terrifying sword of light slashed forward as that person retreated with explosive speed. Thunderous sounds echoed out as the sword qi ravaged this area. In the blink of an eye, several sword silhouettes of Qin Wentian flashed by and an instant later, a sword was directly in contact with the neck of the person who spoke, causing him to perspire madly in fear. With just a single movement by Qin Wentian, his head would be separated from his body.

"Speak." Qin Wentian's eyes glanced at the cave entrance, he didn't even bother looking at that man.

"The cultivation process of an immensely powerful immortal-ranked technique is recorded within." That person stated in a panic as he continued, "However, there's already someone extremely powerful inside. Sir, please be careful."

This person intentionally made things very clear, he didn't dare to lie at all!

## Chapter 826: Immortal's Shadow

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Qin Wentian's perception was blocked by a formless energy when he attempted to send it into the cave. He put away the sword in his hands and started walking towards the cave.

This was a cave for cultivation, the interior of it was bright and spacious and was actually about the size of three ordinary caves. He saw streams of golden lightning streaming about, resembling a golden calamitous force that constantly blasted the air, transforming into an extremely destructive light screen.

Qin Wentian also saw a cultivator in there with his back to him. This person was clad in an earthen yellow kasaya and his head was gleaming with light. He was completely bald, had no shoes on and the muscles that were not covered by his clothing were a glistening bronze in color, filled with masculine charm. Evidently, the person before him was a monk that was capable of enduring hardships, it was unknown how long he had already been in the cave.

However when that monk casually stood there, he actually gave off an overwhelming sense of danger. Just his back view gave Qin Wentian the impression that this monk must be an extremely powerful character and judging by the corpses and crippled people outside the entrance of the cave, it was evident that this monk wasn't any of those kind characters who don't kill. In the cruel immortal realms, many monks don't practice kindness. They believed in suffering to sharpen themselves, sealing their desires not pursuing enjoyment to surpass their own limits.

Abruptly, an extremely bone-chilling killing intent enveloped

Qin Wentian. In just an instant, Qin Wentian felt as though he stepped into hell. This kind of icy killing intent seemed capable of turning one's every hope into dust.

"Get out." A solemn-sounding voice rang out ahead, filled with an unquestionable authority wanting Qin Wentian to leave this cave.

Although the monk has spoken, he didn't turn his head back, there wasn't even the slightest movement. It was as though he was deep in meditation and his focus was powerful to an extremely terrifying extent.

Qin Wentian didn't bother with the monk and continued stepping forward. However at this moment, the monk suddenly blasted out backwards with his palms as a thunderous sound erupted outwards. Qin Wentian saw a gigantic golden ancient bell shimmering with resplendent runic lights, containing a tyrannical force that was able to destroy everything slamming right towards him.

Bell chimes filled the air, when the ancient bell was about to smash into him, the sword qi radiating from Qin Wentian abruptly intensified. He stomped down the ground as a sword severed the entire space with a wave of his arm.

"BOOM!" A terrifying rumbling sound echoed in the interior of the cave, the thunderous sound waves bouncing erratically, giving Qin Wentian a splitting headache. The golden streams of lightning slashed over but his sword had already managed to sever the ancient bell into two.

"Bzz!" Yet another ancient bell erupted forwards. Qin Wentian's eyes narrowed. That monk could attack with these ancient bells simply with a wave of his hand. Seems like he had already comprehended the very essence of the innate technique recorded here.

The sword qi radiating from Qin Wentian was so sharp that it could even pierce through the dome of the sky. It cleaved out in anger, severing the ancient bell into two once more, causing the sound waves to ricochet madly around the interior of the cave. Booming sounds echoed unceasingly as numerous ancient bells smashed towards Qin Wentian, bringing with them a rumbling might. The golden streams of lightning exuding from them could easily kill people if they came into contact with it.

Qin Wentian stared at the back view of that monk as he snorted coldly. He picked up speed as several sword silhouettes of Qin Wentian appeared in the cave. At the same moment, several sword beams slashed out together, shattering all the ancient bells the monk manifested. Qin Wentian then took the chance and stepped into the depths of the cave, appearing to the left of the monk.

The monk reacted instantly, manifesting a gigantic bell wanting to squash Qin Wentian. But Qin Wentian's sword strikes instantly smashed right back at it causing a thunderous explosive sound to resound out. Both the sword qi and ancient bell shattered together and the grey eyes of the monk finally turned to regard Qin Wentian. A fearsome sharpness could be seen within, wanting to penetrate right through Qin Wentian.

"A cultivator from the Western Desert Prefecture, Sorrowless, ranked #3."

Qin Wentian stared at the medallion on his opponent's chest as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. This monk was actually one of the top three rankers of the Western Desert Prefecture. He was surely an extraordinary individual.

It was said that people from the four outer prefectures suffered the most hardships and the Western Desert Prefecture was the worst off among these. Over there, the environment was extremely wretched and the cultivators there were all used to enduring pain and suffering. This Sorrowless was a perfect example.

Right now, Qin Wentian could clearly see the situation within the cave. There was a shimmering shadow in front of a statue that unceasingly transformed into many scenes. It was the process of how an immortal cultivator cultivated an ancient bell-type immortal technique. Using astral energy to manifest the ancient bells, while triggering heavenly laws that turned into golden calamitous lightning which expanded unceasingly.

This cultivation process of this entire technique was played out step by step by the shimmering shadow. And at the very end, a terrifying immortal bell appeared, triggering the heavenly laws of heaven and earth, manifesting tribulation lightning and immortal might capable of annihilating every existence.

"Immortal's shadow." Qin Wentian's eyes sparkled with light. An immortal purposely left behind shadows of his cultivation process to aid the latter generations in comprehending it.

Although Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants are able to cultivate immortal arts, they had to start from the very basics and despite their comprehensions, they wouldn't really be able to exhibit immortal might. Being able to comprehend 10% of the technique's essence was considered very good. This immortal left behind shadows of him cultivating the technique because he wanted to better aid the latter generations, allowing them to view the step by step process of how he succeeded in it.

For the same immortal technique, if others comprehended 20% and if you could comprehend 30%, you would undoubtedly be able to easily suppress the other party. If you comprehended 40% instead, you could directly insta-kill your opponents.

As expected of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This was the main reason why so many supreme geniuses wanted to fight for a chance to join a major power. Ordinary-tier powers only have a limited number of immortals, how could they have legacies such as this place? In comparison, this Eastern Sage Cliff was a sacred ground for cultivation, as long as you are a disciple of the sect, you would be able to come here and seek your own good fortune, thereby increasing your strength. How could their improvement not be fast?

Just when Qin Wentian was pondering, a bone-chilling killing intent gushed forth once more. The grey eyes of Sorrowless stared at Qin Wentian as his astral soul appeared. His astral soul was actually in the form of a gigantic ancient bell and it seemed as though it was about to merge with the shadowy bell manifested by the cultivation technique.



With a wave of his hand, a whistling sound rang out as his astral soul vibrated intensely. The vibrations shook Qin Wentian so badly that his entire body and even his soul was trembling. At the same time, terrifying bells of calamitous lightning floated around the monk. He wasn't the slightest bit merciful at all.

The sword qi from Qin Wentian towered up into the sky as his King Sword astral soul appeared. His sword slashed out madly as he transformed into a wind roc, blocking his opponent's attacks continuously. The bell chimes resounded out endlessly as though they wouldn't stop unless Qin Wentian died. Qin Wentian destroyed all the bells and finally, an incomparably gigantic one smashed downwards from above him.

"BOOM!"

The bell chimes reverberated through the skies. Qin Wentian was actually covered completely by the gigantic bell. The countenance of Sorrowless was ice cold as he blasted out stream after stream of destructive might, capable of even annihilating one's soul, towards Qin Wentian who was trapped within the bell. Qin Wentian activated his bloodline power as his suppression-type astral soul manifested, forming a forcefield of overwhelming pressure that caused the streams of destruction unable to get near.

"As expected of the third ranker in the Western Desert Prefecture. In addition to his cultivation of that immortal's technique, he actually possessed such tyrannical strength." Qin Wentian silently mused. Sorrowless didn't pause in his momentum, and continued with a barrage of attacks. It was as

though the moment he acted, he had to achieve his target. The personality of this man was extremely ruthless and decisive, a fearsome foe to fight against.

After sometime, Sorrowless pushed upwards with his palms as the gigantic bell flew up. An intense violet-gold light radiated from within, the sight of it causing the monk's expression to stiffen as a bright light gleamed in his eyes.

"I'm unable to kill you. If you wish to study this technique as well, you can stay here to comprehend it. However, do not disturb me." He moved slightly to the side, giving Qin Wentian half a spot before he returned back to his state of immersion, comprehending the immortal technique.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. In this selection test, everyone wanted to eliminate their opponents and it was normal for people to act against each other. The strength of this monk, Sorrowless, was extraordinary. Even if Qin Wentian wanted to kill him, it would prove to be very difficult. What he should do now is to continue comprehending more innate techniques to strengthen himself and only through this way would he not be inferior to others when a fight broke out among all the geniuses in the near future.

Everyone started on the same starting point, Qin Wentian had no idea what sort of good fortune awaits the others. Maybe, they would encounter even better good fortune than him.

Qin Wentian turned his attention to the immortal's shadow, as he sank deeply into a state of comprehension. The strength level

provided to them by the law enchantment was at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, just a step away from immortal-foundation and right now, he already had some ideas on how to breach that barrier, yearning to step into immortality.

What was immortality? One had to transcend mortality, establishing an immortal foundation and holding immortal might in their palms.

Immortal might is a kind of law energy granted to immortals.

Qin Wentian paid close attention to the immortal's shadow as he experienced for himself how the immortal energy was birthed.

In the mountain rage, geniuses were as common as clouds. As time flowed by, a majority of the heaven chosen within had already cultivated and increased their strength. There were also many who started fighting and those weaker ones were all eliminated.

On the 70th day after the various geniuses stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, the disparity between them began to show. There was a batch of extremely powerful characters that nobody could even stand up to. These people all seemed to be the top rankers from the various prefectures and the experience gained as well as the combat here was like a baptism of blood, serving only to sharpen them up further.

Outside the cave Qin Wentian and Sorrowless was in, a few more corpses appeared but the sight of it wasn't enough to stop this man

from advancing. Yet another person stepped into the cave as he proceeded into the depths of it.

"Get out."

A cold voice filled with extreme tyranny and unquestionable authority, rang out. However that person only laughed coldly as he continued stepping forward. But right at this moment, he only saw two gigantic ancient bells appearing on the left and right of him. A terrifying rumbling sound echoed out and he only felt as though his soul had scattered due to the pressure. After which, those bells directly smashed into his body with an explosive boom, as he slumped down onto the ground, deader than dead.

# Chapter 827: Hundred Immortals Forest

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Qin Wentian quietly cultivated. Today, he finally stepped out of the cave and prepared to leave this place.

Sorrowless, the monk from the Western Desert Prefecture was still there deep in his comprehension, in an immersed state where he forgot everything, pursuing the true essence of that technique with all his heart.

Qin Wentian was silently impressed by this third ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Sorrowless. His focus was completely inconceivable. After he sunk into his state of immersion, he was akin to an immovable rock, steadfastly comprehending that technique, not feeling greed over the other immortal techniques that could be found in the Eastern Sage Cliff. Such a temperament wasn't something ordinary people could achieve and he could do so probably because of his life experience growing up in the harsh environment of the Western Desert Prefecture.

Outside the cave, there were still people lingering there, hesitating to step within because of the deterrence factor caused by the corpses lying outside. This cave had already been taken over by two powerful characters and no others could enter.

Many days have passed since they stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff. This scene wasn't anything special, there were many geniuses who occupied secret places, not allowing others to enter within. They wanted to strengthen themselves while not sharing the good fortune with others. Such tyranny was possible because of absolute strength.

At this moment, upon seeing that Qin Wentian had exited the cave. The lingering geniuses all turned their attention onto him. They only saw a light as sharp as swords flickering within his eyes, causing the hearts of them all to be filled with wariness and trepidation. After which, they saw Qin Wentian transform into a wind roc as he rode the wind and directly soared through the skies.

In the air, Qin Wentian's eyes were fixed on the majestic sight below. The Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range was boundlessly vast and there are a countless number of secret places where one could seek good fortune from. Qin Wentian completely had zero interests regarding the geniuses here, the only thing he wanted was to borrow this opportunity to strengthen himself further.

Qin Wentian also somewhat understood why the Heavenly Talisman Realm would set such a mission. The banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect occurs once every hundred years and they would surely do their best wanting to recruit the strongest and most outstanding disciples. They would naturally not spare the effort and allow the participants to grow stronger before selecting the cream of the crop. If he and his fellow disciples succeeded in this mission, they would be able to obtain benefits from both the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well as the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Participating in this selection test had already far exceeded the usefulness of cultivating alone in self-seclusion.

And in here, ordinary people wouldn't dare to soar high up through the skies because they could be easily spotted by others

and suffered attacks. After all this was a selection test and only 1,000 participants could pass this stage.

Qin Wentian indeed saw quite a number of people below him. There were many geniuses who occupied secret places, or cultivated alone, or fought against each other to gain sole access to the immortal technique found, or fighting for no purposes at all. He didn't bother about them, he merely sped past silently and although there were some who noticed him, nobody launched attacks at him. Maybe, it was because his speed was too quick.

Finally at this moment, Qin Wentian saw an ancient peak below him. There were many stone platforms located there and runic inscriptions could be seen engraved on the mountain walls, transforming into many diagrams.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he descended onto a stone platform and stared at the mountain walls. Dazzling golden light flashed, and the light was actually emanating from numerous runic diagrams that arranged themselves into a seal in the shape of a circle, sealing away the entrance to the cavern leading to the interior of the ancient peak. It was as though there also was a secret place for cultivation within there but to enter it, one first had to break the sealing diagram. This was perhaps the reason why no one was wasting their time by lingering in the surroundings here.

Standing on the platform, Qin Wentian contemplated the seal for a moment before he walked towards it. He stretched out his hand and placed it on the circular seal as streams of runic inscriptions glimmered with light. In just an instant, a dazzling light erupted

forth from the circular seal as all the runic diagrams congregated together transforming into a door that swung open, allowing Qin Wentian entry within.

After stepping through, the door closed again. The interior of the cavern sudden opened up to a wide panorama as a cool and refreshing intent drifted over. In front of him there was another stone platform for cultivation and there were waterfalls by the left and right side to him. Traces of mist permeated the air, causing one to feel as though they stepped into paradise.

Right ahead, there was a simple and unadorned statue that exuded immortal qi and seemed to have the great dao engraved within it. That statue sat cross-legged and there were also many immortal scrolls situated right in front of it.

"Junior apologizes for any transgression that might occur." Qin Wentian bowed to the statue, because he wanted to show respect to a senior and not for any other reason. He walked up and took the immortal scrolls to read, sinking his perception into them. A moment later, a countless number of words floated before his eyes, entering into his sea of consciousness.

The words in the immortal scrolls weren't an innate technique or cultivation art. But rather, it was a very detailed recording of the experiences of this immortal as well as his views on cultivation.

Only after a long moment did Qin Wentian place the first immortal scroll down. He turned his gaze onto the statue as his eyes flickered with a hint of admiration. Not many senior-level characters would record their experiences down for the latter



generations to view. The others would rather leave behind immortal techniques and arts, seeking for a successor because recording down their views and experiences couldn't guarantee instant success or any clear advantage. It would only be a waste of time and energy.

But in reality, the experience through one's cultivation processes was of invaluable aid to the latter generations.

Qin Wentian quickly took up the second scroll and the more he read, the more engrossed he was. He even forgot the flow of time as he fully committed himself to finish reading through the experiences of this immortal.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed as many thoughts appeared in his mind. He stared at the statue ahead before getting up and bowing to it once more. After which, he then moved to the stone platform and sat down cross-legged.

Violet-gold light flashed, Qin Wentian actually directly released his fifth astral soul. Instantly, a violet-golden light illuminated the cavern, painting the space with a resplendent glow.

Behind him, a violet-gold giant of suppression appeared. This silhouette was more corporeal compared to illusory and its body flowed with fearsome runic inscriptions, granting it a marvelous strength of terrifying suppressive might.

From the notes of that immortal, he as well as the other supreme powers in the immortal realms believed that for those below the

immortal-foundation level being able to condense a violet-gold astral soul would make that person a supreme genius, one in a billion. They were extremely rare individuals worthy of nurturing and no matter where these people went to, there would be experts willing to take them in because of how powerful violet-gold astral souls are.

The strength of a violet-gold astral soul was recognized by everyone. But as to why it was strong, other than the fact that the astral energy within it was of a higher quality, this immortal believed that those who possessed a violet-gold astral soul have an innate advantage in cultivation allowing these people to step into the immortal foundation realm quicker compared to others. But of course this wasn't any huge secret, many were also aware of this but what this immortal was interested in, was the question...why?

This immortal felt that violet-gold astral souls contained their very own law energy. The shimmering runic network that flowed around it was by itself a kind of law. It was only because Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants were still too weak, hence they had no way to excavate that might.

He also felt that for those who possess a strong bloodline power, their bloodline surely contained the might of law energy. These types of law energy wouldn't manifest themselves when one was still weak. Only when they grew stronger and stronger would the law energy within the bloodline manifest, granting them abilities they never knew they had before.

These two observations recorded were things which Qin Wentian was very interested in. Other than this, many other observations

this immortal had on cultivation would be of extreme benefit for his own cultivation path.

Hence, Qin Wentian started to analyse his own astral soul deeper, while also focusing on being more in tune with himself in sensing the power of his bloodline. He sank into a marvelous state, knowing nothing of the conflict of the world outside and caring nothing for it.

The fires of combat in the external world had already been ignited. There were geniuses clashing against each other everywhere. Each of them had comprehended quite a few innate techniques and they grew stronger and stronger as time flowed by. But with regards to all of this, Qin Wentian who was in the midst of that marvelous state, knew nothing about it.

Qin Wentian's cultivation process lasted till the very day before he walked out of the cavern. This time, he sat on the stone platform outside the cavern and started practicing his swordplay and bell technique while infusing his new insights into them. Occasionally, he would also ponder over the law energy enchantment in this place.

Gradually as he practiced, just his casual attacks also received a boost in strength but he was oblivious to all as he continued testing out his theories one after another. While all this while, the number of participants in here were continuously dwindling.

Outside the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, there were many experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that gathered together, including the immortal kings from the various prefectures.

"How many participants remain in there?" Somebody asked. A moment later, an old-looking cultivator that was responsible for this place replied, "Currently there are still around 3000+ participants. It would take a month or two more before the first selection round is concluded."

"Mhm, alright. I wonder how's the standard of this batch of geniuses." Someone spoke in a low voice.

"I'm not too sure about others but I know the few geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture are extremely powerful."

"The geniuses from my Western Desert Prefecture are also very strong. At the very least, they are stronger than the batch a hundred years ago." The immortal king from the Western Desert Prefecture added.

"Hehe, so are the geniuses from my Underworld Prefecture."

The prefecture lords started to speak. The Idlecloud Immortal King from Cloud Prefecture laughed, "There are also quite a few good seedlings from my prefecture this time around."

"Cloud Prefecture? That place has never produced geniuses capable of being the top three rankers in the recruitment event ever, right?" The immortal king from the Blazing Sun Prefecture impolitely spoke, his words causing the Idlecloud Immortal King to snort coldly but he had no way to refute those words. That was the truth.

When among themselves, the prefecture lords of the thirteen prefectures would also be competitive with each other.

"That's true. Anyway I believe the top three this time around should be either geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture or my Western Desert Prefecture."

"Hahaha, let's wait and see. It's been so long, they should have already discovered the Hundred Immortals Forest. If the location of the first test was directly in the Hundred Immortal Forest instead, the selection test would conclude even faster. There would even be some extremely powerful characters being eliminated too early due to clashing against some other equally strong opponents.

In the central area of the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, lies the Hundred Immortals Forest.

Over there were 360 statues of immortals. Each of them contained a terrifying immortal will and there were stone platforms before each of the statues, allowing ascendants to comprehend vividly the strength of immortals.

At this moment, in the vast area of the Hundred Immortals Forest, there already were geniuses on the stone platforms before each of the immortal statues. If one were to pay attention, they would realize that for those geniuses who were ranked close to the top, the stone platforms which they were on would be closer to front.

What was truly astonishing was that right now in the Hundred Immortals Forest, there were already many corpses littering the ground as over a thousand had perished. The Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range was so vast, but only this place seemed like a burial ground that had buried a countless number of geniuses. From this, one could very well imagine how intense the combat was. And at this moment, another great battle erupted out as thunderous rumbling sounds echoed through the air.

"SCRAM!" A terrifying roar sounded out, only to see that some of the participants were fighting over a stone platform before an immortal statue. Jun Mengchen transformed into a god of war, his entire body enveloped by a dazzling king armor. The strength of his attacks could shake the skies and he was currently surrounded by three other experts. But even so, no traces of fear could be seen in his eyes, only an incomparable loftiness and arrogance.

After Jun Mengchen comprehended several techniques, he arrived at the Hundred Immortals Forest and discovered that through the immortal statues, it was possible to have a clear feel of how tyrannically powerful immortals are and this place was much more suitable to cultivate those immortal-ranked techniques which they discovered earlier as well. However, as the number of geniuses who discovered this place increased, a fight for the limited number of spots instantly broke out. It was incomparably tragic and those powerful geniuses who couldn't be fought against alone were instantly ganged up and killed!

## Chapter 828: Kill Our Way Back

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There was only a total of 360 immortal statues here in the Hundred Immortals Forest but right now there were actually over a thousand participants in this area. They instantly understood when they saw the other geniuses sitting on the stone platforms in front of the statues that this was an excellent place for cultivation. How could they miss out on this? Hence, chaotic battles erupted.

Also, after experts on the stone platforms finished with that particular statue, they wanted to gain insights on other immortals' wills. Hence, they would seek out other statues that was already occupied, leading to the constant combat.

In addition, once combat started, the only ending was death. There was no mercy and all of them had to be extremely decisive. Because everyone understood that if you don't want to be continuously disturbed, there was only a single solution - kill.

Killing all competitors using the most domineering methods, killing till nobody in the surroundings dared to covet what you wanted. Everyone was hunting for prey, if you are weaker than the rest, there would immediately be people acting against you.

There were also geniuses who felt that they have insufficient strength, hence choosing to leave to search for other cultivation grounds to learn more powerful techniques before coming back here.

In any case, the Hundred Immortals Forest became the grounds

which were most hotly contested for. There were also geniuses who understood that as long as they avoided this place, there was a chance for them to sneak into the 1,000 participants selected but it was truly a waste if they did so. Truly powerful geniuses would seize every opportunity they had to grow stronger and stronger.

The remaining 1,000 would merely be able to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. What these truly powerful geniuses wanted, was to be the top three, gaining the opportunity to become a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

The platform Jun Mengchen occupied belonged to an extremely powerful immortal statue. This immortal statue emanated an incomparably tyrannical king will as though it was an invincible war king. Just a single glance at it was sufficient to feel the might within the statue. There naturally were participants fighting for it earlier but a majority of them had fallen to Jun Mengchen, resulting in the current scene of him fighting against three experts.

"The bloodline power of this man is extremely strong. Although he's very young, he's still very powerful. People in the surroundings mused silently as they stared at Jun Mengchen. The King Armor enveloping Jun Mengchen was manifested purely from the power of his blood. The bloodline of a king dao was extremely terrifying but even so, he's currently disadvantaged because he was facing against three supreme geniuses. Each of his opponents possessed overwhelming strength and when the three of them joined hands, their power soared wildly to the extreme. It was already extremely difficult for Jun Mengchen to persist so long as he did.



From afar, a silhouette sped over with a speed as quick as lightning. It was a figure filled with grace, and she was currently flying towards the location Jun Mengchen was in. Releasing her astral soul, a divine falcon manifested, shining with a holy light. She blasted out with her palms as the falcon swooped downwards, wanting to rip everything apart, shooting straight towards the three opponents Jun Mengchen was fighting against. The countenance of one of Jun Mengchen's opponents drastically changed, especially so when he noticed a violet-golden glow on the female who just arrived.

That person roared in rage as a violet demon silhouette manifested and clashed together with the divine falcon. Yet, it was useless, the demon was instantly torn apart. The newcomer was naturally Zi Qingxuan, she instantly acted the moment she arrived, not bothering to waste time with words.

"Bzz!" That graceful silhouette flickered, and in an instant, scores of divine falcons lunged over. In the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, she found an immortal-technique that was extremely well-suited to her. That person who was exchanging blows with her couldn't sustain any longer and with an explosive boom, he was directly blasted outwards. With the pressure on Jun Mengchen lessening, he roared with wild excitement, "Senior sister, good timing!"

The two other opponents fighting against him instantly lost all their advantage. Battle qi turned into a tempest of destruction that ravaged this space. Rumbling explosive sounds thundered unceasingly as the two opponents were flung through the air, slamming heavily onto the ground as they turned white and coughed out blood.

All three of the geniuses that fought against Jun Mengchen were injured. They gathered swiftly together again and stared at Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan who were both standing together. Their expressions turned ashen, they didn't expect that these two would be so powerful.

"This platform is occupied, if everyone else don't join hands to seize them, we would all have no hope at all." One among those three turned his gaze onto the crowd as he spoke.

"There's only a single spot per platform. Even if we joined hands to seize it, who would that spot belonged to?" Somebody asked. Even if they could seize the platform, without strength it would similarly be seized away by others. They wouldn't be able to defend it.

Unless, there's someone strong enough that nobody dared to even covet it.

At this moment, the gazes of everyone turned ahead. Over there, there were a total of 18 immortal statues at the very forefront where nobody dared to disturb.

At one of the stone platforms of the 18 statues, Gusu Tianqi quietly stood there, giving off an invisible sense of pressure. His back view was already sufficient to display his majestic might and there's no doubt he was an extremely fearsome character.

Each of the 18 immortal statues were all occupied by supreme

existences - majority were the top rankers of all the thirteen prefectures.

Other than this, there were also some other extremely powerful geniuses just sitting in the platforms behind them. People of these two groups didn't fight each other, they merely waited for each other to finish their comprehension before exchanging positions. Nobody dared to contend for those spots as well.

Jun Mengchen's platform could also be considered somewhat at the forefront and he was the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture. Nobody would act rashly ordinarily but the immortal statue he had chosen was simply too outstanding. And in addition, because the Cloud Prefecture was ranked among the last out of the thirteen prefectures, some people could no longer control their greed and wanted to seize it for themselves.

At this moment, a few other figures soared over, directly surrounding Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Jun Mengchen stared at the man in the lead, and it was none other than Blackpeak, whom they encountered once before back then in the inn.

"It's Blackpeak, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King. The other two are geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture and are extremely close with Blackpeak." The other geniuses stared at this scene with astonishment. The disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King actually wanted to deal with these two?

"Back then when Sage Child Ye Zixuan organized a banquet, you and Qin Wentian were both truly insolent." Blackpeak stared at

Jun Mengchen as he spoke. Everyone instantly understood, so it turned out that these people were the ones who smacked the face of the Sage Child Ye Zixuan back then. Blackpeak was the disciple of Deepflame Immortal King, he naturally would have a good relationship with a Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"I can help you kill them both. But you guys cannot occupy this stone platform." Blackpeak stared at the three injured geniuses who fought against Jun Mengchen earlier. The expressions of these three stiffened but they nodded and replied, "Sure, we don't want the platform any longer."

"Scum! You are all so shameless." Jun Mengchen stared at them in disdain. Zi Qingxuan frowned, "We should leave."

"Senior Sister, if we meet these people later on again in the test. We must kill them for sure." Jun Mengchen was completely enraged. Zi Qingxuan nodded and both of them abruptly soared into the air, planning to flee. They understood that with their strength combined, it was impossible for them to fight against so many people. They can only choose to leave first.

"Hmph." Blackpeak coldly snorted. He lifted his palms and blasted a scorching black-colored palm imprint outwards, containing a tyrannical destructive strength within.

"SCRAM!" Jun Mengchen roared. The heavens and earth trembled as both he and Zi Qingxuan launched their attacks. The palm imprint of Blackpeak couldn't stop them, both of them instantly appeared in the sky as they sped far away.

Blackpeak floated in the air, upon seeing how fast the two of them were, he understood that they would be impossible to chase down. He didn't have time to bother about that or any time to waste, directly taking over the stone platform for his companion.

As for Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan, both of them were flying through the skies as Jun Mengchen sighed in a depressed manner. "How regretful, all my innate techniques from before are sealed in this place or I would have wiped out all of them back then. Senior sister, I have implicated you."

"No worries." Zi Qingxuan shook her head. Although they had violet-gold astral souls, because they couldn't use techniques they were proficient with, they were unable to display their full might.

"I wonder how senior brother is faring? He is extremely strong and after so many days, he should be much more powerful than before." Jun Mengchen spoke in a low voice.

"Let's go look for some other places to increase our own strength. There are many instances of good fortune here in the Eastern Sage Cliff, we'd better not waste the opportunity." Zi Qingxuan stated. Jun Mengchen nodded his head as the two of them continued flying through the skies.

"Senior sister!" After some time, Jun Mengchen exclaimed in surprise as his eyes were turned towards a stone platform on an ancient peak. Qin Wentian was standing there, practicing his innate techniques one after another, applying his theory and

insights. He was currently deep in his immersion and even appeared to be enjoying it.

"Don't disturb him." Zi Qingxuan's heart trembled slightly, she discovered that every movement made by Qin Wentian was one with the heavens. Extremely natural and he was in a marvelous state. Any of his casual attacks were already exceedingly powerful and this kind of perfect connection with the heavens couldn't help but stir admiration in her heart when she saw it.

"Eh? Why are you guys here?" At this moment, Qin Wentian halted. He discovered the two of them in the air. Soaring upwards, his silhouette flickered as he appeared directly before them.

"Senior, have you been here all this while? Didn't you go to the Hundred Immortals Forest?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"I've been to quite a few places before coming to this place. I supposed I've stopped for quite a long period of time here. Where is this Hundred Immortals Forest you are speaking of?"

"The Hundred Immortal Forest has a total of 360 immortal statues that contain the will of immortals within them. You can connect with that will to learn the cultivation arts of the immortal and obtain an inheritance. It's extremely chaotic over there and the fights are unending. It's a little shameful to say this, but I was forced to leave and even implicated senior sister." Jun Mengchen stated unhappily.

Qin Wentian's eyebrows twitched. Based on Jun Mengchen's

talent, that shouldn't be the case by right.

"I was there much earlier, encountering the Hundred Immortals Forest just after I comprehended a single innate technique. Hence, my combat strength now is considered to be on the weaker side."

"You are already not bad, being able to persist for so long when fighting against three opponents. If it wasn't for Blackpeak and his companions jumping in at the last moment, we wouldn't be forced to retreat." Zi Qingxuan added, her words causing Qin Wentian to instantly understand. A moment later, he turned to them and spoke, "Let's go back there."

"We will kill our way back?" Jun Mengchen's eyes flashed with sharpness.

"Yes." Qin Wentian nodded. Since there was such a location like the Hundred Immortals Forest, he naturally had to go take a look. In addition, that should be the main battle ground for this selection test.

"Right, let's move out immediately!" Jun Mengchen's eyes were actually flickering with excitement.

Zi Qingxuan glanced at Qin Wentian. Although the three of them were quite powerful, she didn't know if they could resist against the joint forces of so many geniuses. But with their strength, even if they were defeated it shouldn't be a problem for them to escape. Hence, she also nodded her head to show her agreement with Qin Wentian's suggestion.

This junior brother of hers, Jun Mengchen, although his talent was extremely outstanding, his personality was still a little too impatient. Compared to Qin Wentian, he lacked the calmness. The feeling Qin Wentian gave her was someone with extreme resolution and determination. He could be calm and in control and also erupt forth with so much pride that it towered up into the heavens. The more she interacted with him, the more she felt that he was extraordinary!



# Chapter 829: Absolute Superiority

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The three of them set off immediately after they spoke, soaring towards the direction of the Hundred Immortals Forest.

Over there, the 360 statues were still being contended over. Despite the powerful shockwaves born from the impact of the clashes, the immortal statues still stood strong and tall. There seemed to be a formless lightscreen blocking all the aftershocks for the immortal statues.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan returned. Their eyes swept over the Hundred Immortals Forest, onto those who were cultivating and those who were fighting.

The demon-level geniuses were all currently cultivating silently, and there was no one who dared to disturb them.

"Senior, I was cultivating on that platform earlier." Jun Mengchen lifted his hand and pointed to a certain immortal statue. Qin Wentian's perception extended over and discovered a king aura radiating from within. It was truly very suited for Jun Mengchen to cultivate. It was no wonder why he chose this particular immortal statue.

However right now, the platform was already occupied. The person currently using it was none other than one of those experts with Blackpeak who wanted to kill Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan earlier. The aura of this man was overwhelmingly strong, and was a genius from the Eastern Prefecture. Although the Deepflame

Immortal King and Blackpeak weren't situated in the Eastern Prefecture. Considering the relationship between Deepflame Immortal King and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the Deepflame Immortal King had an extraordinary status and great influence within the sect. This was part of the reason why the Sage Child would arrange lodgings for Blackpeak earlier and hence, it wasn't strange for Blackpeak to know a few geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture.

"What should we do?"

Since Blackpeak led people to surround and kill you both, we don't need to talk about rules anymore. Kill that man." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan nodded in agreement as the three of them began to fly towards that stone platform with a speed akin to lightning.

Everywhere they passed by, those experts on the nearby platforms all turned and regarded them with trepidation in their eyes. If you wanted to cultivate here, you have to be extremely careful and prepare to defend against other's attack. Hence, the comprehension rate was much less efficient but there was no choice in this matter.

Very quickly, that man who was occupying Jun Mengchen's earlier platform felt a wave of cold intent gushing over. He abruptly halted his cultivation and opened his eyes. An aura of intense sharpness radiated from him as he inclined his head and stared in the air.

"Bzz!" A raging wind gusted by, and it seemed as though the

silhouette of a wind roc was soaring through the skies. The entire body of this wind roc was razor sharp, akin to a supreme sword. Qin Wentian lifted his palms and blasted outwards as a terrifying sword beam that contained a unique might swept across this space, enveloping everything, locking down on his target.

"IMPUDENT!" That person roared in rage. Both his fists punched out in the air causing the space to tremble. The sword qi was smashed apart but Qin Wentian's earlier attack wasn't meant to kill, only to lock an opponent down. In that short instant of time, the three of them positioned themselves and descended down at the same time from three different directions.

"BOOM!"

Numerous terrifying ancient bells rumbled the sky, the reverberations of the bell chimes jolted that person so badly that his entire body was shaking. A fearsome killing intent drifted within the bell chimes and transformed into golden streams of calamitous lightning, smashing apart everything. That person groaned in misery, he only felt himself trembling uncontrollably as his body turned numb after he was hit by the golden lightning.

After which, Jun Mengchen gave a wild roar as a tempest manifested. That person was like a rootless weed floating around in the air, as he was flung into the air. He couldn't withstand the force within the tempest.

A divine falcon shone resplendently, tearing apart everything as it swooped downwards, crushing the body of that man into pieces. Fresh blood dyed the ground red and in an instant, a genius from

the Eastern Prefecture was killed just like that.

This scene caused chills to arise in everyone's heart.

Such a violent killing was terrifying to the extreme. That poor man basically didn't even have a chance to flee, everything happened in an instant. It was as though they could all sense the despair that man felt before he died. It was like he didn't dare to believe that he would be killed off in such a domineering manner within such a short instant.

If he knew that this would happen, one could only wonder if that man regretted his actions to come along with Blackpeak and bully Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan earlier. Who knew that the price of his actions was death. Back then they ganged up on Jun Mengchen first but now, Jun Mengchen gave no face at all and directly returned the favor paying it back in full.

And as expected those remaining participants who were still alive were all exceeding dangerous. If you offended someone but couldn't kill him off, you best prepare yourself for the dire consequences.

A terrifying killing intent erupted forth as a number of figures flew over. It was none other than Blackpeak and two of his friends. The three of them occupied three stone platforms and were all considered very powerful characters.

At this moment after Qin Wentian and his companions killed the man, they turned towards Blackpeak and the two others. Extreme

sharpness flashed within their eyes as these six experts stared coldly at each other. A violent current of pressure permeated the air, a fight could break out at any moment.

"Such conduct, as expected of despicable men. Are you even qualified to stand here?" Blackpeak's countenance was ice cold. That man they killed was his friend. Not long ago, they came here together, ganging up to oust Jun Mengchen but in the blink of an eye, that friend of his was killed by Jun Mengchen and his companions ganging up together. One could very well imagine how bad his mood currently was. It felt like his face was being slapped harshly. What an irony.

"What a joke, are you even worthy to speak such words?" Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. "In any case, three versus three. Just as well."

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with provocation, filled with contempt for Blackpeak. Blackpeak's irises turned completely black as an extremely dangerous aura gushed forth from him.

"Let's play then." Blackpeak turned his gaze to behind Qin Wentian. The earlier three opponents which Jun Mengchen fought against also walked over, forming a party of six. Blackpeak continued, "Since you guys are so despicable, just leave your lives behind. KILL THEM ALL!"

Other than Blackpeak, there were a few other participants in the surroundings who continued observing with an air of watching a show. Jun Mengchen was the person which the Sage Child Ye Zixuan didn't invite to the banquet back then and Qin Wentian

killed a subordinate of the Sage Child precisely because of his junior brother. Now, these three fellow sect members gathered and came back for revenge, wanting to seize back the stone platform. All things considered, how could Blackpeak ever spare them?

All six of them released their astral souls at the same moment. Yet Qin Wentian was as calm as ever as he spoke, "Mengchen, Qingxuan, kill them all directly."

As the sound of his voice faded, all three of their astral souls manifested in the air. An incomparably resplendent violet-gold glow illuminated the skies and in that instant, the hearts of all the geniuses there trembled violently.

Those who possess a violet-gold astral soul at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm were one in a billion yet these three in front of them actually all had one?

The three of them stood side by side, the violet-golden glow from their astral souls interweaved and cascaded down on them, making them resemble three war gods, giving off a feeling of absolute invincibility.

"KILL!" Blackpeak coldly roared. Momentarily, the six of them launched their fearsome attacks at the same time.

"BOOM!"

The violet-gold light intensified. A bell chime rang out as Qin

Wentian directly rushed into the midst of the six of them. His body shimmered with resplendent light and in just an instant, numerous gigantic bells appeared around him, blasting out in rapid succession. The destructive calamitous lightning arced through the air, weaving a web of lightning that kept all six of the geniuses in place when an incomparably gargantuan bell manifested and blocked the energy from attacks of these six opponents.

Jun Mengcheng howled in anger as a plate of king armor enveloped him, transforming him into a war king. A single roar by him could shake the heavens and earth as he dashed towards one of the six. Zi Qingxuan had great rapport with him, she similarly transformed into a divine falcon and circled the battlefield with a speed as fast as lightning.

The experts on the left and right of the one targeted by Jun Mengchen instantly acted in support, lashing out towards Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan respectively. However at this moment, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan gave up their earlier target and focused fully on smashing through the opponents who lashed out at them while Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc and zoomed towards the original target. With a lift of his palms, ancient bells circulating with golden calamitous lightning emitted a terrifying buzzing sound so deafening that the soul of his target trembled involuntarily.

This immortal-ranked bell-type innate technique was an extremely tyrannical one. But how could Qin Wentian manifest so many bells at once?

In just an instant, the numerous bells manifested directly smashed onto that target as the powerful destructive lightning completely ravaged his body, reaping his life away in the blink of an eye.

Blackpeak and the other two also stepped forth, yet Qin Wentian didn't even bothered to glance at them. He lifted his palms and blasted backwards, only to see a countless number of violet-golden ancient bells covering the skies. The chimes from these bell were like the melody of annihilation, constantly reverberating the air.

Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan both domineeringly suppressed their opponents. Especially Jun Mengchen who was extremely enraged at this moment, a boundless rainbow-colored light radiated from him as the humiliation he felt before all turned into the flames of rage. Each of his attacks could tremble the skies and earth and was akin to an indomitable war god which nothing could stop. His opponent completely had no way to resist his attacks.

"DIE!" With a thunderous boom, Jun Mengchen directly killed his opponent but Blackpeak and the two others hadn't even managed to break through Qin Wentian's attacks. With ancient bells circulating around him and a violet-gold astral soul enveloping him, every single one of Qin Wentian's attack filled them with the sense of death. Even supreme geniuses like Blackpeak didn't dare to risk it by fighting Qin Wentian in close combat.

"This..." The eyes of the other geniuses in the surroundings narrowed as their hearts actually trembled at the power of these three fellow sect members. Six supreme geniuses against three and



the result was that two of the six had already fallen in the blink of an eye. In addition, after Jun Mengchen slew his opponent, he went over to aid Zi Qingxuan and in just another instant, the two of them joined forces, effortlessly killing the other target.

A situation where six versus three suddenly became three versus three. Those three geniuses who once fought with Jun Mengchen were already dead. In fact, them joining this battle proved to be of no effect at all.

Upon seeing Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan moving towards them, Blackpeak and his two companions retreated unceasingly while launching attacks. Their expressions were all extremely heavy as they stared with hatred at Qin Wentian.

What sort of good fortune did this man experience? Why was the bell-type innate technique he comprehended so much stronger compared to the other immortal-ranked techniques of theirs? Each of his ancient bells contained a marvelous energy in them and Qin Wentian seemed to be able to manifest an endless number of bells from a single attack. When placed in the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, his combat prowess was at a level where only a very few could fight directly against him.

And if this was the case, especially so with the aid of Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan who had vanquished their targets, Blackpeak and the two others basically had no way to win against them. Before this, Qin Wentian alone could already hold the attacks from all three of them back. How can they even fight against him now?

# Chapter 830: Fighting Against Blackpeak

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"AWESOME!" The battle intent radiating from Jun Mengchen soared. He had so much potential but in this place, he was unable to unleash his might fully with the law enchantment's restriction. In addition, he had arrived at the Hundred Immortals Forest at an extremely early, right after comprehending a single innate technique which he used to fight against these geniuses. Despite him only comprehending a single technique in this place, his powerful bloodline and astral soul made it possible for him to stand against the others although he couldn't fully defeat them.

In addition, his spot on the stone platform was seized by others. He has never been forced to suppress his anger so much. At this moment, Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and him killed their way back. The three of them have violet-gold astral souls, in addition to Qin Wentian's extraordinary comprehension ability, they slew three of their opponents in the blink of an eye, making the anger suppressed within him dissipate somewhat. It was an extremely carefree feeling to vent it out like that.

"Senior brother's comprehension is truly superior, his cultivation in innate techniques far surpassed me. Each and every one of his attacks are incomparably marvelous to behold as though they were one with the heavens. Also, I keep feeling that senior brother Qin was still holding back, just like myself, not allowing his full strength to erupt forth. This time, we have a high possibility of obtaining two of the top three ranking positions with regards to the mission issued by the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Jun Mengchen silently thought. He believed very much in Qin Wentian and was also extremely self confident. Despite the

setbacks he faced here, they weren't sufficient to destroy his confidence.

Blackpeak stared at the three of them. His destructive abyss astral soul contained a terrifying engulfing might. Streams of crimson rays flashed in the skies, akin to abyssal flames and at this moment, the destructive might emanating from him intensified to a terrifying extreme. Both his eyeballs seemed to turn backwards in their sockets, replaced by two pinpricks of abyssal flames for his eyes.

His terrifying gaze devoured the perception of Qin Wentian and his companions.

When Qin Wentian exhibited his dominance, how could Blackpeak be willing to stay silent? His terrifying astral soul was released to the limits as he erupted with his own bloodline power.

"Blackpeak is so powerful, no wonder the Deepflame Immortal King would choose to take him in as a personal disciple. The feeling he gives off is just too terrifying." The surrounding geniuses all felt their hearts trembling. Evidently, Blackpeak was completely infuriated at this moment and he was prepared to go all out.

"Initially, I didn't expect I would have to be so serious to play with you all. But since the three of you are so brazen, thinking you can kill my guys with no consequences just with the little abilities you possessed, I will make you all pay for your arrogance with your very lives." Blackpeak's eyes were truly ghastly, there seemed to be a unique magical power within them that made those in the

surroundings feel that he was extremely dangerous at this moment.

"Mengchen, Qingxuan. Each of you take one of them. There shouldn't be any problems right?" Qin Wentian spoke. His voice was casual like the wind and his tone incomparably calm. But the words he had spoken actually caused the hearts of people who heard them to shake.

Qin Wentian completely didn't even place Blackpeak in his eyes. At this moment, Blackpeak who was like a king of destruction didn't even pose any threat to him. That casual sounding voice of his indicated his disregard, as well as his pride and self-confidence.

Blackpeak was a personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King. But the words he spoke earlier was like garbage being tossed around. In front of these three fellow sect members, they didn't give a damn about him.

"Actually, I wish to try fighting this self-opinionated fellow that believes himself to be infallible. But since senior wants to crush him, I will choose someone else instead. I guarantee my target will not be able to leave here alive." Jun Mengchen spoke with cold arrogance.

"Leave them to us." Zi Qingxuan replied simply, her tone filled with confidence.

This caused the expression on Blackpeak's face to turn incredibly unsightly. The abyssal flames around him crackled noisily as

though he could no longer suppress the pure destructive might within them, wanting to use them and engulf the three people in front of him.

"The two of you show them what you are made of." Blackpeak spoke. After which, he stepped out as the abyssal destructive flames around him shot towards Qin Wentian. A terrifying storm of destruction manifested, capable of devouring everything in existence. Blackpeak punched out with his fist as the storm of destruction infused completely into his fist light, smashing forward with punitive might.

"Your astral soul isn't qualified to contend against me." Qin Wentian's voice was emotionless. His violet-gold suppression astral soul blossomed with dazzling light as a towering giant appeared behind him. The forcefield of suppression radiated from it made it so that the terrifying devouring might was completely unable to get close to him.

Qin Wentian casually tossed out a punch, manifesting a figure of suppression that shot towards Blackpeak's attack.

"ROAR, ROAR!" Terrifying roaring sounds thundered out as the destructive abyssal flames shot forward, seeking to envelop Qin Wentian. A terrifying black hole actually opened up in the air. Crimson light flashed within, as it exuded a fearsome engulfing pressure on its surroundings. However, Qin Wentian calmly stepped forward. The towering figure of suppression radiated a scintillating light, he had nothing to fear, choosing to clash directly with his opponent.

"DIE!" Blackpeak upon seeing his astral soul and bloodline power had no way to destroy Qin Wentian, was even more infuriated. Both his fists madly slammed out, causing a chaotic current to ravage the air. The abyssal black hole transformed into the maw of a demonic beast that sought to devour everything in existence.

Qin Wentian waved his hands as a number of ancient bells manifested. The bell chimes echoed out unceasingly, their chimes forming a cacophony that destroyed Blackpeak's attacks. No matter what sort of methods Blackpeak used to attack, Qin Wentian was able to calmly counter them.

"These two are so powerful. That man is ranked #27 in the CCloud Prefecture but the combat prowess he exhibits here in the Eastern Sage Cliff is not the slightest whit inferior to Blackpeak. In addition, he possesses a violet-gold astral soul and is an extremely dangerous character." The other geniuses mused silently. Qin Wentian domineeringly advanced, disregarding any attacks Blackpeak threw at him.

The bell chimes resounded out endlessly, and in just a short instant, a countless number of ancient bells manifested, the shield of soundwaves they projected corroded the energy of Blackpeak's attack step by step. Despite Blackpeak pushing the power of his bloodline to its limit, he was still forced to retreat while Qin Wentian advanced continuously.

Right now at this moment, many ancient bells floated before Qin Wentian as they started to spin rapidly. With a wave of his hand, several of those congregated into a gigantic bell of annihilation as that giant bell smashed towards Blackpeak.

Upon feeling that tyrannical power, Blackpeak roared in rage. His palms shimmered with terrifying abyssal flames as he blasted them forward with his full power.

"Hmph." Qin Wentian snorted coldly, looking on with disdain. The gigantic bell sped forth with a speed akin to lightning, annihilating everything that obstructed it. When Blackpeak's palm imprints slammed against the bell, the abyssal flames crackled and burned more violently but to no avail, they were extinguished by the pure force within the bell of annihilation as the palm imprints shattered apart.

"BOOM!"

His astral soul shone even brighter as Blackpeak howled in rage. His entire body crackled with the terrifying abyssal flames, the temperature around him climbed upwards rapidly as he soared towards Qin Wentian.

However, Qin Wentian didn't seem to be worried at all. With a gesture, another bell lunged towards him, supported by the suppressive might of his astral soul, slamming into Blackpeak forcing him back. Blackpeak groaned in misery, his expression extremely ugly to behold. Under the endless bell chimes, he felt as though even his soul would explode.

He blasted out with his palms and borrowed the force to retreat explosively. His mind was currently in a daze from enduring the suppressive might infused into the terrifying ancient bells

manifested by Qin Wentian.

"Bzz!"

Qin Wentian was like the wind, pursuing after Blackpeak. But he continued casually waving his hands and tossed another gigantic ancient bell over to Blackpeak, annihilating everything that was obstructing his path.

"BOOM!"

Qin Wentian descended as the gigantic bell smashed once more into Blackpeak. Blackpeak groaned again as traces of blood dripped from the corner of his mouth. He had no choice but to retreat with explosive speed again.

Qin Wentian was like a god of death, pursuing relentlessly. The number of gigantic bells he could manifest seemed never-ending.

"This..."

The other geniuses watching the scene started. Qin Wentian only used a single move throughout the fight, tossing gigantic bells over and over, the impact caused the powerful Blackpeak to vomit so much blood to the point where his astral soul lost all its luster.

"BOOM, BOOM!" The bell chimes that sounded out pulsed in rhythmic tandem, ravaging Blackpeak completely. That figure who held the ancient bells in his hands, his eyes were so



indifferent and calm, with no other expression. For some reason, such an expression caused chills to bloom in the hearts of the other geniuses in the surroundings who were watching this.

These attacks were basically a form of humiliation. I just need to use a single move and you are already forced to such a state that you can't even defend. How can you even fight against me?

Blackpeak had indeed already went all out, but he had no way to break through Qin Wentian's barrage of attacks. It was unknown how heavy his injuries were, let alone the damage done to his prideful heart.

"Didn't you want my life? Is that all you have?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke while he launched another attack, causing Blackpeak to cough out even more blood. How sarcastic were these words when spoken by Qin Wentian? It was completely like a slap to his face.

"Do you think you can win for sure?" Blackpeak howled in madness. A boundless devilish flames ignited all around him, as he transformed into an abyss. "I want you to die without a burial ground!"

After which, a terrifying roar echoed, the form which Blackpeak took, no longer sought to flee but dashed towards Qin Wentian instead, devouring the ancient bells, as well as wanting to completely engulf Qin Wentian.

"YOU ARE THE ONE WHO FORCED ME TO USE THIS ATTACK!"

An extremely cold voice thundered out. The abyss-form Blackpeak had completely engulfed Qin Wentian, causing the spectators to tremble. Blackpeak could actually use such an overwhelming attack at his weakest moment, erupting forth with unexpected strength. It was too fearsome.

"SENIOR!" Jun Mengchen's countenance froze but at this very moment, an incomparably dazzling boundless violet-gold light shone from within the abyss. Qin Wentian sat cross-legged on an incomparably gigantic ancient bell that loudly resounded out, tearing apart the abyss from within it. At this instant, the countenance of Blackpeak who was in his abyss-form, contorted in extreme pain and agony. With a thunderous boom, the abyss exploded. Blackpeak reverted back to his original form with tattered flesh and blood covering his entire body, constituting an extremely gruesome and pathetic sight.

"With just this little bit of strength?" Qin Wentian floated up once more in the air as he casually spoke. "I'm afraid you, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, is going to die here today."

# Chapter 831: Disdain To Kill You

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"How powerful."

Qin Wentian's words drifted into the ears of those geniuses spectating. They felt their hearts shaking, could it be that Qin Wentian truly dared to kill Blackpeak?

Although both of them had a conflict, Blackpeak was a personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King!

What sort of character was the Deepflame Immortal King? He's a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor that was heavily favored. In the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect, the Deepflame Immortal King even had great influence there and an extraordinary position. After all, the reason why all these geniuses came to take part in this event was firstly to raise their own strength and secondly, to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, hoping to perform well enough to be heavily nurtured.

But if Qin Wentian really killed Blackpeak now, wasn't that equivalent to a smack on the Deepflame Immortal King's face? If he did so and if he entered the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, his life would surely be extremely miserable.

Blackpeak didn't think of so much. Right now, he only felt shame. He used the strongest method at his disposal wanting to kill Qin Wentian yet he was heavily injured instead. The him right now basically couldn't win against Qin Wentian.

"How regretful." Blackpeak roared in his heart. If this was outside, he had cultivated many powerful arts imparted to him by his master. But because of the law enchantment's restriction, even if he was the personal disciple, he was on the same starting point with these other geniuses. Qin Wentian's luck was too good and had managed to comprehend an extremely tyrannical innate technique in here, causing him to have such combat prowess.

Such a result filled Blackpeak's heart with unwillingness. But regardless, his face was thrown away for sure.

"In the future battles, you will die a miserable death!" Blackpeak roared in rage. After which, an unending amount of black abyssal devil flames gushed towards Qin Wentian as Blackpeak himself actually transformed into a smoke-form. He had admitted defeat and was actually preparing to escape.

"Nice joke." Qin Wentian snorted coldly. The energy from the law enchantment gushed into him as he transformed into a wind roc, riding the wind. Both his palms blasted out as an infinite amount of ancient bells covered the space, descending from the sky, annihilating everything. The bell chimes echoed unceasingly, as the abyssal flames were all extinguished. Qin Wentian's sight was locked onto a cloud of black smoke fleeing far away.

"Bzzz!" Qin Wentian who was in the form of a wind roc, soared through the air catching up to Blackpeak after just a short moment. After that, the crowd only heard a scream of agony so painful that it caused their hearts to shudder.

"YOU ARE COURTING DEATH!" Blackpeak howled in madness.

"BOOM!" A terrifying bell chime rang out, along with another scream of misery by Blackpeak. The eyes of the crowd pierced through the horizon and saw that Blackpeak currently was slammed to the ground. Qin Wentian lifted a gigantic ancient bell in his hand and was directly using it to press down on Blackpeak's body. His foot stepped on Blackpeak's head as a pair of eyes filled with disdain were simply looking at Blackpeak calmly.

"ARGHHHH!" Blackpeak howled as his aura erupted wildly. But Qin Wentian's countenance had no change at all, his palm directly slammed down on the bell on Blackpeak's body as Blackpeak sprayed blood from his mouth, turning extremely pale as his aura weakened further.

"Back then in the immortal palace at the Royal Sacred Region, you were already unworthy to act so brazenly before me. So what if you joined Deepflame as a disciple? Under the equality provided by the law enchantment, it's effortless for me to kill you." Qin Wentian peered down at Blackpeak as he spoke with an indifferent tone. Blackpeak's body trembled, he glared hatefully at Qin Wentian and spoke, "It does not matter if you kill me here, the selection test will ultimately end in your doom! How regretful that in this place, my strength is limited severely or I would have shown you how great the disparity between us is."

"Oh?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed. "Do you know why I haven't kill you until now?"

Blackpeak's expression froze as he stared at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't dare to?

This man was someone who rejected the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself in front of so many immortal king experts. Given Qin Wentian's personality where he doesn't think about consequences when doing things, there should be nothing that he didn't dare to do.

Also, Qin Wentian right now was truly in control of his life and could kill him anytime. But why did he waste so much time to say all these superfluous words?

"Because in my eyes, you are nothing. Killing you or not holds no meaning to me. If it wasn't for you taking the initiative to provoke me, I wouldn't even be bothered to deal with you." Qin Wentian slammed his palms onto the ancient bell as it finally shattered apart. But the impact caused Blackpeak to cough out yet another mouthful of blood.

And just like that, Qin Wentian turned and walked away, he didn't kill Blackpeak. It was like what he had said. Blackpeak was nothing, he completely didn't care if he killed him or not.

"I still remember in the past at the Royal Sacred Region, the Deepflame Immortal King kept picking on me, staring at me in an unfavourable light. Although you are his disciple, I'm sparing your life. I hope you won't disappoint me too badly in terms of your results from this selection test. If not, the expression on Deepflame Immortal King's face will truly be exceptional to behold." Qin Wentian's voice transmitted into Blackpeak's mind, filled with absolute disdain and arrogance.

"Oh, and don't be killed off by others or even fail to pass this test. Or else, it would really be too embarrassing." Qin Wentian turned his gaze back and added, those black eyes of his pierced deep into Blackpeak's heart.

He didn't kill Blackpeak because he disdained to. He gave Blackpeak a chance to live because he also wanted to let the Deepflame Immortal King see how bad his judgement of him was.

Qin Wentian sparing his life felt even more unbearable compared to killing him. This humiliation had penetrated through his arrogance, hurting his ego.

A personal disciple of a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was most definitely a supreme genius, yet he actually needed someone to spare his life so he could keep living on. Not killing him only because Qin Wentian wanted to humiliate him once more in front of the Deepflame Immortal King. This kind of disdain and humiliation caused his entire body to contort and spasm uncontrollably.

In the Hundred Immortals Forest, there were many geniuses who witnessed the battle between Qin Wentian and Blackpeak. Upon seeing Qin Wentian returning, all of them cast deep looks at him. This man was extraordinary, despite how powerful Blackpeak was, Blackpeak was still suppressed forcibly by him to the extent where he didn't even have the strength to escape.

How lucky he was, narrowly escaping death. They couldn't help

but wonder if Blackpeak wasn't the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, this Qin Wentian from the Cloud Prefecture might really have killed him right there.

But still this place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Blackpeak's status is quite special. Although he wasn't officially a member of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, him being the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King made it so that he was already half a member of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. For this selection test, he joined it merely to temper himself. Although Qin Wentian didn't kill him in the end, he was truly audacious to humiliate Blackpeak in such a manner.

They had no idea why Qin Wentian spared Blackpeak, all of them thought that Qin Wentian didn't dare to kill him.

In addition, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan had also finished their combat, killing off their opponents. These three fellow sect members were completely uninjured and out of the six opponents facing against them, Blackpeak was the only survivor and he only lived because Qin Wentian spared his life.

"These three are extraordinary individuals, it's best we don't antagonize them." The various geniuses in the surroundings that haven't managed to occupy an immortal statue, silently stated to themselves. Nobody dared to seize the immortal statue that exuded that tyrannical king aura. Before this, Blackpeak seized it but his ending was so miserable. It was impossible for ordinary people like them to occupy it.

"Mengchen, you can cultivate in peace." Qin Wentian spoke to his



junior apprentice brother.

"Mhm, it can be said that the bad feelings I kept bottle up are all vented out. Senior brother, have you taken a liking to any of the immortal status? We can directly seize it." Jun Mengchen stated, his words causing the hearts of those geniuses who were currently occupying immortal statues to tremble and they turned and stared at these three with trepidation. If the three of them joined forces, they would be extremely tough to handle.

"There's no need for that. We depend on ourselves individually in this place. If it weren't for people ganging up on you earlier, I wouldn't have acted. Since that matter is already settled, if I or Qingxuan wished to occupy one of those statues, we will naturally depend on our own strength." Qin Wentian shook his head and spoke. Jun Mengchen nodded, "Okay. I will go cultivate then."

After he spoke, Jun Mengchen's silhouette flickered as he directly flew to the immortal statue he occupied earlier to comprehend the profound mysteries of it in silence. Nobody dared to disturb him.

Qin Wentian walked around the Hundred Immortals Forest and would occasionally pause his steps when he passed by some immortal statues. After which, he continued on his way again. Everytime he stopped caused the people on the platform to glance at him warily as they prepared themselves for the worst.

Not too long after, Qin Wentian had already finished walking around the Hundred Immortals Forest. He discovered that the closer the immortal statues were to the front, the stronger the aura

exuding from them were. This was especially so for the eighteen immortal statues right at the forefront. Each of these immortal statues represented a different immortal. Their cultivations were all different, and naturally, the level of might contained within the statues differed as well.

Qin Wentian finally halted as he stared at one of the eighteen immortal statues right at the front. However, those eighteen participants occupying the platforms were still deeply immersed in their own cultivations as though they didn't know of Qin Wentian's existence. And although there was a grand battle between Qin Wentian and Blackpeak earlier, they didn't even glance at it as they were fully focused in their own immersion states where nothing and no one could disrupt them.

This was also a kind of confidence. The medallion on their robes included the top three rankers from the thirteen prefectures. Gusu Tianqi was here as well.

As for those immortal statues just slightly behind the first eighteen, the participants there were also ranked extremely highly. They actually didn't contend against those eighteen participants who were at the very forefront because they all understood if they fought against each other, there might be no clear victor. They might as well strengthen themselves first and wait for those in front to finish their comprehension before they took over.

At this moment, Gusu Tianqu's eyes opened as he stared at the immortal statue before him. Dipping into a bow of respect, he then soared up into the skies and directly departed this area, seeking

other opportunities that awaited him in this Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range.

There were 360 immortal statues here, it was enough for him to obtain one. He wasn't greedy and wouldn't initiate a battle against the others because to him, that was unneeded. Because his fame level was the highest of all the participants, nobody would dare to initiate a challenge against him. His only purpose in this place was to constantly search for good fortune so as to strengthen himself further.

Gusu Tianqi departed the area as the eighteen immortal statues at the forefront suddenly had a spot freed up. However, although the eyes of the geniuses behind opened when he departed, nobody ascended up the stone platform. They all understood that not everyone would be deemed qualified to step upon the stone platform.

Yet at this moment, they only saw a figure walking up in an unhurried manner. Under the gazes of the top-ranking geniuses, they saw to their astonishment that the figure casually stepped upon the stone platform and he did so in an extremely casual and carefree manner!

# Chapter 832: Battle Will

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The stone platform which Gusu Tianqi vacated, precisely belonged to one of the eighteen immortal statues at the forefront. After he vacated it, the geniuses here didn't start an all out fight to contend for the spot unlike the stone platforms for the other immortal statues that were located more behind. In fact, nobody moved.

Because, any one of the eighteen front spots were watched by countless top-ranking geniuses ranked just behind the top three rankers of each prefecture. But even they didn't dare to step upon it so casually because they understood that the moment someone stepped on to it, that person would become the target of a multitude of arrows.

However at this very moment, a silhouette walked up casually caring for nothing and simply stepped onto the platform.

This young man exuded a carefree aura, that was either born from supreme confidence or ignorance.

Countless gazes shot towards Qin Wentian, he could clearly sense the gazes directed at him.

But since this place is at the most forefront, containing eighteen immortal statues that could be occupied by others, why could he not do so?

If there was someone that chose to challenge him, he would tell

everyone that rather than challenging him Qin Wentian, they might as well challenge the other seventeen geniuses.

In the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, the astral energy they could use was limitless. Whose advantage could be comparable to the him who had cultivated the Spiritual Refinement Method? After comprehending the ancient bell innate technique, he used the remaining time to condense all astral energy into bell-type divine energy. Hence, each and every one of his attacks would manifest so many ancient bells and all of them were filled with a might so tyrannical that all feared it, allowing him to effortlessly dominate Blackpeak despite the final eruption of strength Blackpeak unleashed.

Qin Wentian stared at the immortal statue before him. The immortal statue radiated an overwhelming battle will yet there didn't seem to be anything special about it. Despite so, Qin Wentian could faintly sense that within this immortal statue, there was something that attracted him.

He walked closer towards the statue, contemplating it. But at this moment, the eyes of the statue seemed to stare directly at him. The eyes of the immortal statue were as vast as the starry skies and contained an incomparably terrifying will. In just an instant, Qin Wentian felt his will and perception being drawn into it.

He only felt a towering will appear. That immortal statue seemed to transform into a corporeal supreme character, standing right before him as an overwhelming battle might radiated from it, so powerful that it caused the hearts of people to shudder. Qin Wentian only felt his own will being swallowed up by this. In front

of this existence he was so tiny and inconsequential.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian's heart trembled violently as his will struggled and broke free. In just an instant, he felt cold sweat perspiring from his body.

Staring to his left and right, the other geniuses on the seventeen immortal statues platform were still closing their eyes in cultivation, completely immersed in their own inner states. Did they truly not fear the attacks from their peers? Or maybe, in front of these immortal statues, once your will connected with it, it would be extremely difficult to extricate yourself from it?

"This particular battle statue contains a kind of supremely powerful battle will. In addition, there's also some sort of unique energy within it." Qin Wentian mused silently. At this very moment, someone spoke. "You actually dared to stand on that stone platform so calmly?"

This voice originated from somewhere behind Qin Wentian. The tone of the voice was filled with hints of sarcasm. As someone ranked #5 from the Mo Prefecture, they found it extremely hard to imagine that someone ranked #27 from the Cloud Prefecture would dare to step upon the stone platform Gusu Tianqi vacated. Not only that, even when facing the gazes of so many geniuses, Qin Wentian seemed not to care at all, his actions seemed extremely carefree and natural.

"If you want this spot, come and seize it." Qin Wentian didn't bother to turn his head as he spoke. That tone of his was so casual, there was neither arrogance and ignorance, but seemed to truly be

of immense confidence in himself.

"What do all of you think we should do?" That person who spoke earlier laughed coldly, staring at the surroundings. Many geniuses glanced at Qin Wentian, they naturally wanted this spot. This was the spot taken by Gusu Tianqi earlier and in addition, Gusu Tianqi left directly after finish comprehending this immortal statue.

"How else can we decide? Naturally the spot should belong to the strongest one." A loud voice broke the silence, the person who spoke was also a top-ranking expert and he was from the Western Desert Prefecture. His stature was imposing and burly, 3.3 meters in height and his muscles shimmered with a green light. His countenance was grotesque, and seemed akin to a monster or freak.

There were many kinds of races living in the Western Desert Prefecture. A countless number of cultivators existed there. There were people like the monk, Sorrowless, and there were even giants there. This grotesque-looking genius was also a heaven chosen from a powerful race.

"BOOM!" As the sound of his voice faded, he instantly rushed out. Although his frame was burly, his movements were extremely nimble, streaking forth like a ray of green light towards Qin Wentian. In addition, his entire body was filled with explosive might. He stretched his arm out and in an instant, the arm actually expanded. The expanded muscular arm contained a fearsome strength within, causing the entire space around it to tremble.

The spectating geniuses even felt their hearts turning cold when

they sensed the burst of power shooting directly towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stood at his original spot and didn't even turn about. He lifted his palms and blasted out in the direction of the attack, causing a calamitous bell to manifest, smashing against the arm and shattering it. However, that genius who attacked didn't seem to be injured the slightest. His arm returned to its normal size as he floated up in the air and stared at the back view of Qin Wentian.

"INSOLENT!" The grotesque cultivator roared in rager as eight more arms grew out of his body. Whistling sounds rang out through the air as his arms expanded and shot towards Qin Wentian. It was an extremely fearsome sight to behold.

Qin Wentian turned. With a stomp on the ground, he soared upwards into the skies. Both his palms blasted out unceasingly as the bell chimes continued endlessly. This entire space was filled with the calamitous ancient bells, circulating around Qin Wentian as he used them as long ranged weapons, blasting them out. The destructive might rocked this entire space as the eight arms filled with fearsome might were swiftly shattered apart.

"This..." The crowd felt their hearts shaking as they saw the number of calamitous bells in the air. After which they only saw Qin Wentian waving his hands, and as his violet-gold astral soul manifested, the entire atmosphere was permeated by an absolute suppressive might.

"GO!" Qin Wentian spat out in an icy tone. At this moment, the



act of him waving his palms about seemed to contain within it a marvelous rhythm. The countless number of ancient bells congregated together forming, an extremely gigantic and terrifying one that blasted forth. This was even larger than the bell he used against Blackpeak.

There even seemed to be a countless number of smaller bells circulating around it. The bell chimes rocked the sky as streams of golden light blasted into the body of the grotesque cultivator. Only to hear him bellowing in rage he took on a form with three heads and six arms. Qin Wentian gestured once more with his hands, and the gigantic bell smashed down, destroying all obstacles in his path.

"BOOOM!"

The body of that grotesque cultivator directly exploded, suppressed to death by the pressure and impact. He had no way to resist Qin Wentian's attacks in the slightest.

The fearsome bells were still present in the area. Qin Wentian indifferently swept his gaze over to everyone as he spoke, "If anyone of you feels that I, Qin, am good to bully, you can try it for yourselves. And if there's anyone who disturbs my cultivation, his fate will be the same as that grotesque figure - death without mercy."

As the sound of his voice faded, bell chimes echoed out loudly as the gigantic bell from before dissipated. After which, he turned and continued studying the immortal statue, as though he had forgotten everything that just happened earlier. He used a single

battle to tell everyone here that since the seventeen geniuses around him were able to sit securely in their spots and comprehend the inherited arts from the statues, he Qin Wentian was able to do so as well. If there's anyone who wants to seize it, he shall kill without mercy.

This battle was an ironblood method which he used to shock all the geniuses present. Hence, Qin Wentian wasn't polite at all and used the most overwhelmingly domineering method to kill that person, giving everyone a much greater rush of impact compared to his earlier battle against Blackpeak.

There were already quite a number of geniuses at the back area of the Hundred Immortals Forest who witnessed the fight between Qin Wentian and Blackpeak. Now when they saw how domineering Qin Wentian truly could be, they could only sigh in their hearts as they confirmed the fact that within the Eastern Sage Cliff, it was better not to antagonize this man.

Sharpness flickered unceasingly in the eyes of those more powerful geniuses in the front areas. They stared at Qin Wentian as though they were contemplating over his strength, whether or not they would be able to handle him.

A violet-gold astral soul and tyrannical innate techniques. Qin Wentian's level of danger wasn't any lower than the others. Could it be that after waiting so long for Gusu Tianqi to vacate a spot, they had to wait for someone else again?

The fear created by this battle was evident. Nobody dared to act recklessly anymore and Qin Wentian started to immerse himself in

comprehending the will emanating from the immortal statue. However, the more he comprehended, the more awe he felt.

This statue doesn't only contain an incomparable tyrannical battle will. This kind of battle will was akin to a kind of tyrannical immortal art that could enable one to ignite a towering battle might, causing one to possess an inconceivable level of combat prowess.

Qin Wentian appeared in the void and before him, numerous terrifying wills in corporeal form appeared. These were all streams of the battle will from the immortal statue and each of them possessed unimaginable might, akin to absolute invincible war kings that stood unexcelled in this world. The number of the corporeal wills were manifested according to Qin Wentian's level of comprehension. The deeper it was, the more streams of will would appear.

"This is so powerful." Qin Wentian faintly sensed a unique reaction from his body, it was as though after these marvelous streams of will entered his body, his own battle potential was ignited as his aura grew increasingly similar to that of the immortal statue, growing stronger and stronger.

"BOOM!" Another stream of corporeal will appeared in the void. This stream of will even had a fearsome battle halo around it, incomparably resplendent. In addition, the glow from it intensified further and further as the might it exuded got more and more fearsome.

A beam of light flashed as a gigantic character for '战' (battle),

appeared in the air. This character contained a towering battle might that directly gushed into Qin Wentian's projection body. In that instant, Qin Wentian felt that he suddenly possessed the method to ignite his will. It was able to strengthen himself and heighten his combat prowess, and it felt extremely mysterious.

Furthermore, this immortal statue didn't directly impart the battle might to him. It was more like the deeper he could comprehend, the stronger and more tyrannical the energy he would be able to inherit!

# Chapter 833: Battle Art

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"Battle Art." The will this immortal statue is trying to impart is able to transform into an immortal battle art." Qin Wentian silently speculated. He focused wholeheartedly and tried to comprehend the essence of this mysterious inherited battle art.

This battle art was extremely profound, although there was only a single type of battle will, if your comprehension is deep enough, you would be able to see extraordinary things. The streams of corporeal battle will transforming into a battle art, integrating together with the spirit, qi, and energy of the stellar martial cultivators before manifesting as a mysterious current that circulated around your entire body. In the void, Qin Wentian was enveloped by an intense halo as a towering battle intent just like an immortal battle king gushed forth from him.

This state of focus for him lasted several days. However, it was as though Qin Wentian couldn't sense the flow of time at all. To him, it felt as if only seconds had passed. The projection body of his in the void was shining with intense light, the battle will radiating outwards from the statue was extremely terrifying. Rumbling sounds echoed from within his body as though it would implode at any moment, due to being unable to endure such a tyrannical battle will.

"RUMBLE~" The projection body in the void was formed from Qin Wentian's will, it represented Qin Wentian's real self when in cultivation. As he gained more insights, the rumbling echoes from his body became a battle song as his strength surged. The aura from him also seemed to be upgraded, wanting to surpass the limits of his body. It actually made Qin Wentian feel as though his

body was about to explode.

His powerful bloodline was being stimulated, and the image of a primordial demon king seemed to manifest, causing Qin Wentian's entire body to be cloaked in blood-colored light, gradually absorbing that battle will, tempering and refining it amidst sounds of explosive rumbling. Transformations occurred ceaselessly within Qin Wentian's body.

In the outside world, Qin Wentian stood on top of the platform as rumbling sounds could also be heard from his physical body. That strange rumbling sound was like an indicator of a transformation, causing the other geniuses to turn their gazes onto Qin Wentian. The reaction of this fellow was similar to what Gusu Tianqi had exhibited earlier. He must have obtained the unique energy imparted by the immortal statue, hence the reaction.

"These 360 immortal statues in the Hundred Immortals Forest are the inheritance statues left behind by powerful immortals within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The statues at the forefront are left behind by immortal kings, and especially so for these eighteen statues, they were all left behind by extremely powerful immortal king characters. Even immortals would come here to seek good fortune, and the Eastern Sage Cliff is known as a sacred ground for cultivation largely because of this Hundred Immortals Forest. However, the immortal statues located near the front are extremely difficult to obtain the inheritance energy from. One had to depend on their affinity, as well as their comprehension ability."

There were some geniuses from the Eastern Prefecture who were

somewhat familiar with the Eastern Sage Cliff. All of them were silently speculating what if everyone can easily obtain all these inheritances, wouldn't that make the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect extremely terrifying? Luckily the stronger the inherited arts, the harder it is to comprehend, just like powerful innate techniques.

Gusu Tianqi and Qin Wentian both comprehended the same inheritance from the same immortal statue, nobody knew who has a deeper comprehension of it. The reason why Gusu Tianqi left earlier was definitely not because he had fully comprehended the essence but rather, he had met a bottleneck. And upon knowing that he didn't have the ability to continue comprehending it, he went off to search for other bouts of good fortune for himself. For the front eighteen immortal statues, not to mention those at the ascendant levels, even immortal-foundation experts might have no way to fully comprehend the inheritances there.

Hence from a certain perspective, for those with lower comprehension abilities, rather than choosing those immortal statues at the front, they might as well find another easier one to comprehend. At the very least, they could fully comprehend a single ability, it would be much more useful than comprehending merely the tip of the iceberg compared to some other types of techniques.

The rumbling of Qin Wentian's body continued for a long time. A beam of light shot forth as his body seemed to complete yet another transformation. Although there was just a flash of light, in that very instant, an extremely tyrannical battle intent permeated the air, causing the other geniuses to have sharpness gleaming in their eyes as they glanced at Qin Wentian.

But soon after that, Qin Wentian's aura receded as he seemed to be in total concentration. It felt like if there was someone assassinating him now, he wouldn't be able to be aware of it.

Right at this moment, a figure slowly approached him. This man was a heaven chosen from the Blazing Sun Prefecture. There was no hints of aura emanating from him, completely in a retracted state. One could only depend on their vision to see his existence and upon noting the approach of this man, the geniuses in the surroundings couldn't help but feel a chill in their hearts. This man gave off an extremely sinister feeling and was like a hunter in the dark searching for his prey.

"What is he trying to do?" Someone mumbled. They saw that he stopped at a location not far away from Qin Wentian. It was clear he wanted to sneak an attack on Qin Wentian.

How despicable was this? This was especially so to the heaven chosen from the Eastern Prefecture. All of them felt that if you wanted to seize a platform, you better do so in an open manner so as to prove your worth and strength. Sneaking attacks on others would only make people hold you in contempt.

But not everyone would bother with others opinions of them. There were some with outstanding talents who chose to walk the path of darkness. Achieving their goal was everything to them, regardless of the means used.

This person who was currently sneaking on Qin Wentian, was



precisely this type of person.

"Qin Wentian!" A voice rang out. It was Zi Qingxuan who sounded out upon seeing what was going to happen. But at the same instant as she spoke, the retracted aura of that figure suddenly erupted. His speed was extremely quick, akin to a bolt of black lightning, the sickle of the death god, chopping out aiming for Qin Wentian's head, wanting to slice it in twain.

If this strike were to land, Qin Wentian would die without a doubt.

Fast. This strike was simply too fast. It was as though this assassin had already prepared himself for someone calling out a warning. Hence, at the instant the warning sounded, he instantly erupted with his swiftest speed and deadliest might, aiming for a strike to cleave Qin Wentian's head apart.

But right at this instant, Qin Wentian's body violently shuddered. And in the blink of an eye, bell chimes filled the area as numerous ancient bells manifested near him, congregated into a screen of light that enveloped him protectively within.

The death god sickle cleaved downwards as thunderous sounds of impact rang out. Yet, it failed to sever Qin Wentian's head from his body.

Qin Wentian abruptly turned, his countenance ice-cold. The senses of stellar martial cultivators were extremely sharp. Especially so when one has cultivated to his level, they would

instantly be able to sense it when they were in danger. Although he was immersed in his cultivation, when encountering true danger, he would also be aware of it. And given his strength, it was sufficient for him to react defensively in the shortest instant of time. Even if Zi Qingxuan didn't call out a warning, this opponent would still have failed to assassinate him.

"BOOM!" A brilliant light flashed. A terrifying battle will gushed forth from Qin Wentian as a battle halo formed around him. A countless number of ancient bells manifested, congregating into an incomparably gigantic one while that assassin upon seeing that his strike had failed, instantly turned and fled upon sensing the aura emanating from Qin Wentian.

"BANG!" Qin Wentian stomped the platform, transforming into a wind roc. His speed was even faster than before he had comprehended this immortal statue. That terrifying battle halo had increased his strength, making him akin to a god of war.

The speed of that assassin was also extremely fast but the distance between him and the wind roc shortened as time flowed by. The two of them had already left the Hundred Immortals Forest Region in the blink of an eye, transforming into two black dots that soared through the skies.

But despite the distance, given how powerful their sight is, the geniuses could still clearly see what was happening. They only saw as that assassin was caught and Qin Wentian tyrannically smashed him apart with the boundless strength of ancient bells, showing no mercy at all. Even if he had to temporarily give the spot at the immortal statue up, he wanted to kill this man who dared to

assassinate him.

Qin Wentian turned and returned to the immortal statue after a short period of time. His countenance was like ice when he discovered that someone had chosen to occupy his previous spot during his absence.

"Since you have already left, this spot here belongs to me now." That occupier was a heaven chosen ranked 4th and was extremely powerful. When he saw that Qin Wentian had returned, a blazing intent flickered in his eyes.

"SCRAM!"

Qin Wentian coldly spat out, not giving face to his opponent. His words instantly caused the expression on the occupier's face to change, as cold killing intent radiated from that occupier.

"BOOM BOOM BOOM!" The bell chimes echoed unceasingly as Qin Wentian's battle intent climbed even higher, causing his battle halo to shine even more resplendently. Ancient bells floated around him, their bell chimes reverberating endlessly, shaking the souls of others. Qin Wentian stretched his palms out as ancient bells congregated into a terrifying battle bell that spun about in his hand. The calamitous golden lightning flashed as a terrifying battle might exuded from the bell in his hand.

When that opponent who occupied Qin Wentian's immortal statue felt the pressure of the ancient bells at such a close distance, his countenance immediately drastically changed, becoming

extremely ugly to behold. The calamitous lightning constantly blasted around him. It was as though as long as Qin Wentian made a gesture, they would all blast right onto him.

"Three." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, he was actually counting down. This caused the opponent to turn incomparably ashen.

"Two." When this word sounded out from Qin Wentian's mouth, his opponent's aura started to fluctuate wildly, as his battle intent surged to the highest peak as though he wanted nothing more than to howl at the heavens and fight a grand battle against Qin Wentian.

At this moment, the aura from Qin Wentian intensified as Qin Wentian stepped out, his tone as cold as ever. "One."

As the sound of his voice faded, the surging aura of his opponent instantly deflated as he sped away from the immortal statue, giving up his spot. His actions caused everyone to sigh. No matter what, this occupier was someone ranked within top five of a prefecture yet he was actually scared off by Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was someone ranked 27th in the Cloud Prefecture, yet he actually possessed such terrifying combat prowess in the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range.

In addition, his comprehension ability was off the charts. The battle might exuding from him bore a resemblance to the immortal statue after such a short period of contemplation.

Qin Wentian's icy stare swept over to the occupier who fled.

After which, he stepped onto the immortal statue as the battle might from him didn't lessen in the slightest. He lifted his palm and blasted out, causing a gigantic battle bell manifest as the chime from it shook the heaven and earth. A destructive aura permeated the atmosphere, striking terror into the hearts of those who stared at it.

This attack of Qin Wentian was directed at the void, not aiming for anyone.

"I will say it once more. Whoever dares to provoke me, shall be killed with no mercy no matter who he is. Unless you can kill me, I will make sure I hunt you down and kill you in the most tyrannical manner ever." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his voice filled with tyranny and invincibility. Earlier he was in a state of total concentration before being disrupted by the assassin. From this, one could very well imagine how much anger he felt in his heart. Also, this immortal statue contained an inheritance that was an extremely strong battle art. He had to focus completely to comprehend the essence, and couldn't afford to be disrupted halfway through his state of concentration. This was why he needed to establish his dominance first.

Nobody dared to touch Gusu Tianqi but they dared to bully him, Qin Wentian? His words were like a letter of challenge. To whoever dares to disrupt him, the price of doing so will be death!

# Chapter 834: Visit Request Cards

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Qin Wentian's voice echoed out in four directions. After which, he closed his eyes and stood before the immortal statue, his perception gushing into it once more.

Corporeal forms of towering battle qi floated before him, all of them had resplendent battle halos that transformed into law diagrams, circulating around all of them.

"This battle art is too profound, I wonder how much can I comprehend?" Qin Wentian didn't dare to be distracted as he immersed himself fully into comprehending this battle art. Time flowed by, the number of geniuses in the Eastern Sage Cliff grew fewer and fewer. And after that day, as expected, nobody else bothered Qin Wentian's cultivation. Occasionally, Qin Wentian's body would rumble and emit a battle halo.

Today in the void, terrifying rumbling sounds echoed from within his body as the terrifying battle will transformed into a supreme might vibrating him from within. Signs of his body exploding appeared once more as though it could no longer endure the impact. The battle halo around him shone resplendently but it seemed like it wanted to tear through his body as well.

It was almost impossible for ordinary people to endure this pain when cultivating this kind of battle art. It was too fearsome.

His bloodline thrummed as the ancient demon blood ignited. His entire body was covered in a blood-colored glow as rumbling

sounds rang out unceasingly, protecting the stability of his body. The thunderous explosive sounds echoed continuously, it was as though his body had endured over a million times of pounding by the blacksmith's hammer, causing his body to evolve once more. The battle halo started to infuse battle qi in every part of his body as the battle qi radiating from him grew more and more intense.

Finally, the sound of a thunderclap boomed. Qin Wentian's body shone with resplendent battle light as a boundless battle intent gushed forth from him.

"Is this the second level of the battle art? How many levels has Gusu Tianqi comprehended?" Qin Wentian mused silently. He didn't stop and continued his comprehension.

The might of this battle art towered up into the skies and it was exceedingly tough to comprehend. He focused all his concentration and even then, it felt his comprehension of this art was exceedingly slow. Also, this art was very strange. If one couldn't even enter the 'gate' of its concept, no matter how long they took, they wouldn't be able to gain any insights from it.

Qin Wentian didn't know that he being able to comprehend the second level of the battle art within a short tens of days, igniting battle halos, was already an incredible feat. At the very least, only an extreme few of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples had accomplished it through the generations.

Upon sensing how extraordinarily powerful this battle art was, Qin Wentian cast aside all distractions and completely focus on this battle art. However, when he attempted to comprehend the

next level, he felt the battle will grow even more terrifying and every time it descended onto him, his body felt that it was about to explode from the tyrannical power.

After a few times, Qin Wentian's ancient demon blood ignited madly, akin to an absolute supreme demon king. At the same time, his other bloodline produced a gentle white runic glow akin to a candle flame that circulated around his body. Very swiftly, Qin Wentian exuded a layer of incomparable holy light. His entire person seemed to have change, like he was a descendent of a god king that emanated imposing might and holiness, where no one is allowed to blasphemy.

The tyrannical qi from the battle halo continued to seep into his body, but the effect on Qin Wentian became smaller and smaller, unable to cause his body to break down anymore. In fact, Qin Wentian seemed to be assimilating the battle halo instead. His perception seemed to be heightened to the max as more and more corporeal forms of battle will manifested before him.

The Hundred Immortals Forest gradually became more and more quiet as the frenzied combat slowed down. Those who still remained occupying a platform meant that they are true heaven chosen. The other geniuses had no way to contend against them and could only search other parts of the Eastern Sage Cliff for more good fortune. Also right now within the Eastern Sage Cliff, the number of geniuses also got increasingly fewer. Those who remained behind no longer sought to fight each other. They wanted to use this time to upgrade themselves and it was clear to them now that the selection test held by the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect was to recruit the most elite of all geniuses. Hence, upgrading their strength was the most important thing of all.



In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed since the geniuses stepped into the Eastern Sage Cliff. To immortals, this period of time couldn't be considered anything at all. For immortals, they would occasionally close their eyes during cultivation. And when they opened their eyes again, maybe tens of years have already passed. Hence, the immortals outside the cliff were content to wait patiently and the atmosphere was just as before.

Within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, outside an incomparably luxurious and majestic palace, a young man stood there calmly as though he was the lord of everything here, exuding an extraordinary aura.

"Your highness, these are the visit request cards for the various immortal kings. During the opening of the banquet, the immortal kings will all arrive to attend." At this moment, a powerful character came before the young man and bowed, speaking in an extremely polite manner.

"Mhm." The young man accepted the cards and started looking at them. When the banquet finishes, his royal father would accept three nominated disciples. These visit request cards were submitted by immortal kings who wanted to attend. There was no need for them to issue any invitations.

This young man, was none other than the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Dongsheng Ting. The banquet this time around would be hosted by him.

While reading through the cards, Dongsheng Ting's expression was extremely calm. Although these cards were personally submitted by immortal kings, as the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, his status was extraordinary and he had seen too many characters at the Immortal King Realm. Hence, he wasn't flustered at all because his horizons were already set extremely high. Even immortal kings had to be respectful to him.

But at this very moment, Dongsheng Ting's gaze froze before gleaming with sharpness as he stared at a visit request card.

There wasn't any content within there, only a single name - Princess of the Evergreen Empire.

"Princess Qing'er wishes to come?" Dongsheng Ting's eyes glowed with a dazzling light. That pair of eyes which remained unflustered when staring at the names of immortal kings were visibly bursting with emotions now after he saw the card.

He had wanted to contact Princess Qing'er many times before this, but she just couldn't be bothered with him. He wouldn't even have the chance to meet with her even if he wanted to. But now, what meaning did this visit request card hold?

A princess from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, was it by princess Qing'er? Did she want to personally attend this banquet?

During these few years, he had heard of the many deeds that Princess Qing'er had accomplished. As someone with an innate immortal king physique, she unceasingly lifted the [seals](#) on her

body\* and even took a supreme character in the immortal realms as her master. The speed of her improvement was godly and had already become a character of extreme fame.

This fame wasn't limited to the fact that she was a daughter of an immortal emperor. Her fame not only was in the region controlled by her royal father, but spanned across quite a few territories in the vast immortal realms. It was unknown how many people wanted to become the son-in-law of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor but one thing was for sure. All these candidates keen to pursue her had backgrounds and talents not in the slightest bit inferior to Dongsheng Ting. All of them were extraordinary individuals.

"This banquet, I want everyone to do their very best to prepare, surpassing the standards a hundred years ago. Let's hope the geniuses of this batch won't disappoint us." Dongsheng Ting commanded, his voice resounded through all eight directions.

"Understood, your highness."

"We hear and obey."

Voices rang out one after another, resounding through the air. At this moment, a light flashed as a terrifying character appeared beside Dongsheng Ting. The newcomer smiled and spoke, "Your highness, why are you so happy?"

Dongsheng Ting turned his gaze and passed the visit request card to this person. After this person read the card, his eyes also

gleamed with sharpness before he smiled, "Haha, right now the light of the Evergreen Great Emperor's daughter Princess Qing'er is shining extremely brilliantly. Her father is an Immortal Emperor of an empire and her master is also a supreme character with status not inferior to that of her royal father. In addition to her innate talent and immortal-king physique, with the guidance of those two - her master and father, the man who can marry Princess Qing'er would definitely cause a commotion across the vast immortal realms.

That expert turned a gaze pregnant with meaning as he stared at Dongsheng Ting. Dongsheng Ting's eyes were filled with spirit and he did nothing to mask his intentions. Those in the surroundings all felt that only with such a maiden would she be worthy to match up to a character like him, Dongsheng Ting.

"Has the selection test at the Eastern Sage Cliff not concluded yet?" Dongsheng Ting asked.

"It should be soon." That expert replied.

"Okay." Dongsheng Ting nodded.

At this moment within the Eastern Sage Cliff, the various geniuses were all comprehending the immortal arts. Occasionally there would also be combat, and for the eighteen immortal statues at the forefront, there were people who left and people who took over. But for Qin Wentian, he was still there before the immortal statue he had chosen. The battle art contained in this immortal statue was simply too profound, he couldn't comprehend it completely.

In the void, Qin Wentian's body trembled endlessly as both powers of his bloodline erupted forth. Yet, despite the pressure, his countenance was exceedingly calm as he was in a state of complete focus. Even if there was a chaotic battle beside him, it wouldn't be able to disrupt his concentration.

The rumbling sounds echoed continuously as the battle wills blast into his body. Finally, a brilliant light flashed as Qin Wentian seemed to be immersed by boundless battle might, transforming into a young war king. The runic diagram of the battle wills before him were imprinted into his sea of consciousness.

"BOOM!"

As the terrifying battle intent gushed into his mind, Qin Wentian's body abruptly trembled intensely on the stone platform before the immortal statue. After which, a groan of agony rang out as his eyes opened suddenly, gleaming with sharpness and a towering battle intent.

Qin Wentian's mind shook violently. His will actually wasn't able to continue enduring the pressure and was forced out from the immortal statue. This was too terrifying, unless he stepped into the immortal-foundation realm, he would have no way to continue comprehending insights gained from this immortal statue.

"Third-level Battle Art." Qin Wentian mumbled, glancing at the immortal statue before him before dipping into a deep bow. He walked down the platform, he could no longer continue

comprehending this particular art and would have to depend on the insights he had already gained.

At the instant Qin Wentian departed, several gazes turned to the immortal statue as another storm would soon begin.

"Senior, you've finished your comprehension as well." Jun Mengchen coincidentally ended his own comprehension. From the beginning till now, he too, had only chosen a single immortal statue to comprehend insights from.

"Mhm, how are you feeling now?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"Excellent. My strength have increased quite significantly, I think we truly have hope to accomplish what we came here for." Jun Mengchen's eyes burned with wildness. However, several people turned their attention onto these two as they silently speculated that the circumstances were unique and singular within the Eastern Sage Cliff. But once everyone exited this place, the scenario would soon be different. At that time, maybe the Blackpeak which Qin Wentian spared, would not spare him and might even come back with a vengeance!

The seals were placed on Qing'er prior to sending her to a particle world. This way, should the Evergreen Emperor lose the war, his enemies wouldn't be able to hunt her down.

# Chapter 835: Brutal Rule

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Qin Wentian glanced at the other geniuses in the surroundings. Other than the 360 participants currently occupying the immortal statues, there weren't many people that remained in this area. Zi Qingxuan had also left and she should have gone in search for other opportunities after finishing comprehending the inheritance art she obtained from her chosen immortal statue.

"Let's go take a look at other places." Qin Wentian spoke to Jun Mengchen. The two of them soared into the air as they separated, to further increase the chances of them finding good fortune for themselves.

Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc and soared through the air. But at this moment, a voice rang throughout the Eastern Sage Cliff.

"Number of participants still remaining here: Around 1,050!"

This voice sounded as countless individuals inclined their heads, with gleams of sharpness in their eyes. They only needed to eliminate 50 more people and they would be able to proceed to the next round. At the same time, if they so wished it, they would be able to become external disciples of the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect.

Qin Wentian also stopped for a moment as he glanced up at the sky. There was only more than 50 people that needed to be eliminated, it seems that time is running out, this opportunity for

them to seek more good fortune would end soon.

He continued riding the wind, soaring through the skies and landed on top of a mountain peak. After which, Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sat there, quietly comprehending the insights he gained through his experiences here.

After half a year at the Eastern Sage Cliff, his improvements could be considered quite good and he had gained several insights. This was the benefits of joining a major power, they could directly seek out good fortune within the territory of their sect at any time they wished to.

An instant later, Qin Wentian entered into a marvelous state. Light crisp-sounding noises echoed from his body and a moment later, his entire body shone with battle light while emanating a towering imposingness.

After which, Qin Wentian started to practice his palm arts, sword arts, spear arts and bell arts; all of them containing this marvelous might within, creating swooshing sounds through the air. There even seemed to be a hint of law energy within his attacks.

After that, the light radiating from him brightened as a battle halo appeared. His entire body seemed to have undergone a transformation, exuding an even more intense battle might.

"How awesome." Qin Wentian silently mused. Opening his eyes, he retracted his aura but the battle halo still circulated around him, incomparably resplendent, augmenting his aura and combat



prowess. Right now, Qin Wentian's proficiency in using the battle art could already be considered quite high.

At this moment, the silhouette of an expert sped by. His figure was moving so fast that he was akin to a lightning or a tornado, causing whistling sounds to roar through the air wherever he passed by. His eyes were like that of an eagle hunting for prey, and at that instant, he caught sight of Qin Wentian below him as an icy intent flickered in his eyes. Twenty-seventh of the Cloud Prefecture? Although this ranking wasn't too bad, it's about time for him to scram. After killing Qin Wentian, he would be a step closer to joining the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

As he thought of this, he swooped down like a grey bolt of lightning as a terrifying aura bore down on Qin Wentian. Killing intent permeated the area as though he wanted to lacerate Qin Wentian into two within an instant. His eyes were filled with loftiness, as well as extreme sharpness.

Qin Wentian inclined his head. Just a single glance was sufficient, his eyes that were filled with battle intent seemed able to penetrate the void, directly shooting outwards. Just a single glance by Qin Wentian caused the attacker to feel a fear born from the depth of his soul. Qin Wentian currently exuded an unparalleled battle will, and a resplendent battle halo was circulating around him, causing his aura to tower up into the skies. The countenance of that attacker drastically changed. He sensed that something was wrong, this target seemed to be exceptionally powerful.

However, he still had confidence in his speed. His attack

descended in an instant as it ripped outwards. There was no way he could retreat any longer at this moment.

Qin Wentian lifted his palms as sword qi exploded outwards. With a wave of his hands, a sword slashed out, filled with battle qi. The sounds of piercing rang through the air as that expert was directly sliced into twain by a single sword strike.

The battle halo grew even brighter as it circulated around Qin Wentian. His countenance was calm. After stepping into the Eastern Sage Cliff, he had never taken the initiative to provoke others. But if there was anyone who wanted to provoke him, he would never show mercy.

After killing that person, Qin Wentian continued with his cultivation. Time flowed by and finally, a voice rang out from the law enchantment in the air. "The battles within the Eastern Sage Cliff can stop now. The number of participants left: 1,000. All of you are to search for the spatial formations and exit right now."

"It has concluded."

Only a thousand remain within the Eastern Sage Cliff. All of the participants inclined their heads, and were filled with a reluctance in their hearts. They still wanted to continue comprehending the arts and cultivating in here. But since the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had announced the conclusion, they could only leave.

Qin Wentian felt the same as well. He who stood on the mountain peak soared away and found a mini spatial formation shining with

golden light. After which, he slowly moved towards it and at the instant his body came into contact with the formation, astral light flashed as spatial fluctuations rumbled the area. Qin Wentian felt his body shifting through space, appearing outside the Eastern Sage Cliff after a moment. Around him, there were also many silhouettes that exited one after another.

Not too long after, the thousand participants all appeared here. As for those who exited earlier, they have already dispersed. They knew they didn't have the qualifications to continue to remain at this place.

"You are out." Ghost Sabre Mu Yan walked over to Qin Wentian. Evidently, he had also passed the test. After that, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan also walked over as the four of them gathered. The other participants formed into groups of three to five, they naturally knew each other as they were from the same prefectures.

"Finally." An icy voice drifted over. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over only to see Blackpeak walking towards him, staring at him in a sinister manner with killing intent flickering in his eyes.

One could very well imagine how much he wanted to kill Qin Wentian considering the degree of humiliation he endured in the Eastern Sage Cliff. He most probably wouldn't rest until Qin Wentian is torn to pieces.

"Defeated loser, you even dare to bark in front of my senior?" Jun Mengchen stared at Blackpeak as he sneered.

"That place is the Eastern Sage Cliff Mountain Range, and his luck was better than mine. From now on, I really want to see how long can he live." Blackpeak's voice was sinisterly cold, the killing intent in his eyes flickered even more intently as he swept his gaze over them, as though he was planning not to spare any of them.

"You must have forgotten how you got your life back." Qin Wentian's eyes were incomparably sharp as he stared at Blackpeak.

"That will be the thing you regret doing most in this life." Blackpeak coldly replied. After that, he turned and walked away, Qin Wentian icily glanced at him before turning his attention away.

Sparing Blackpeak, he already knew that Blackpeak wouldn't let things rest so easily but even so, that was his choice.

"Congratulations everyone." At this moment, a voice directly masked all the mutterings of the crowd. The participants inclined their head and stared at the air, only to see the earlier immortal from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect staring at them as he spoke. "From now on, if you guys are willing, you can join our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as external disciples. When the banquet has concluded, you would officially be considered members."

Many people were visibly moved. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was the governor of all thirteen prefectures, and their strength went without saying. Now, it could finally be considered that they had a leg inside the door, and obtained the recognition of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Naturally, there were also some who had an expression of calmness on their faces. Given their level of confidence in themselves, they weren't excited in the slightest knowing that they can join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as external members. The target they set for themselves was much higher than this.

"The first test, the remaining 1,000 participants are able to become external disciples. The next test, would enable those remaining individuals to become core disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The second test will continue to eliminate participants until a total of 160 are left. These 160 participants will have a chance to meet the extremely powerful characters of the thirteen prefectures and to participate in a banquet together with them. In fact, there may even be an opportunity to interact further."

That immortal from the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect laughed as he spoke, his words causing expressions of sharpness to appear on the faces of these geniuses. Next, what they were fighting for, was the chance to become core disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. There they would be able to receive the attention of the elders, participating in a banquet to meet with those grand characters before they commence with the final test. Fighting for a chance to become a nominated disciple under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself.

Although it was only a nominal disciple, that would already enable you to have a very high position within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, equivalent to Sage Childs, just like Ye Zixuan who possessed an amount of authority so great that it enabled you to be able to mobilize a regiment of troops.

No matter what benefits there were, Sage Childs would always have the first pick. Sage Childs of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were all treated as future leaders to be nurtured. And right now, within positions of leadership in the sect, the majority of them were Sage Childs, disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Hence, once one became a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, they would instantly have a supreme status.

"Once we pass the next test, we will become core disciples and have a chance to interact with those super strong experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect!" Many people were visibly agitated. The next test will be the second round of eliminations.

"However, the second selection test of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will be extremely brutal, an exercise of blood. This isn't just a test designed for you guys, but is also one designed for the current disciples. In this selection test, you all will share the same dimensional space with the other disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and carry out a bloody exercise. Their mission is to hunt you down, the more they hunt the more points they would get, hence better rewards. Although there are also mini spatial formations within that can be used for escape, they would spare nothing to kill you all."

The hearts of the participants shuddered when they heard this. The second test was actually to fight against the current disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

Also, the mission of the other party was to hunt all of them down?

"Naturally there's also a point where all of you can rest at ease. In the dimension, your cultivation level will be visible to all. Only those on the same cultivation level can fight each other. Whoever breaks this rule shall be executed. Hence, there's no need to worry about cultivators with a higher level than you hunting you down. It goes the same for you as well, you are only to challenge those at the same level."

That immortal explained, but it did nothing to ease the worry in people's hearts. So what if they were of the same realm? They underwent so many tests to become a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, but the people they are fighting against are already disciples. Not only that, that immortal only stated challengers will be of the same level but he didn't specify whether it would be one on one, or a group banding together to hunt you.

One could very well imagine the moment the second test started, the situation would surely be disastrous. This was also a mission for the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that comes with the risk of death. Only this way would they be able to nurture true elites.

"Come with me. If you are afraid, you can directly exit from the spatial formations once you enter the dimension. No matter what, you would already be external disciples of our sect." That immortal spoke as he soared into the air, flying towards a certain direction!

# Chapter 836: One Palm

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The Sage Devil Gorge was located in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. It is extremely vast, and this entire region was enveloped by a towering formation.

This is a place for disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to temper themselves in blood. After a period of time, they would always use this place to temper elites, selecting the most outstanding disciples from the batch. For everyone that stepped into this place, cultivators of the same level were able to fight to the death, it was extremely brutal and nobody knew how many geniuses had fallen here.

At this moment, the immortal from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect led the participants and stood in the air space above the gorge.

Qin Wentian peered downwards and saw a light screen. Through the light screen, he could make out a gorge so boundlessly vast that it seemed akin to another world.

"Go on in, you can exit just by entering the spatial formations. When the remaining number of participants becomes 160, I will naturally stop the test. Now, many disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are waiting for you all in there. Don't show any mercy there, once you step inside, cultivators of the same level as you would be able to spot you easily and instantly begin a slaughter. Also, no divine weapons are allowed during this test."

The immortal spoke as the countenances of everyone turned



solemn. They knew the difficulty level of this test and if they are careless in the slightest, they would be buried within the Sage Devil Gorge.

The immortal waved his hands, signally for everyone to enter. The participants knew that there was a high chance of them falling here but the instant they passed this test, they would have achieved their target, becoming a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Not only that, they would even gain a chance to sit together with the truly major characters of the thirteen prefectures.

Such an opportunity was extremely hard to come by. To immortal kings, no matter how strong your talent might be, you are nothing but an existence at the bottom.

For immortal kings, they could kill you with the wave of a hand. Back then, none of them weren't characters that exuded magnificence through the generations. They only achieved the position they had today through countless bloody tempering exercises to temper their hearts, maturing as they sought out good fortune, countless years of arduous cultivation.

The participants thought to themselves. They definitely had to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and do their best in cultivation, being able to become an existence like an immortal king who could peer down with disdain on almost everything. Even in the perspective of the thirteen prefectures, immortal kings were major characters that could open their own tyrannical sect or lord over an entire region.

The participants stepped into the Sage Devil Gorge one after another, vanishing from view.

Qin Wentian directly appeared within after stepping forward. There was a river beside him with mountains in the distance. This Sage Devil Gorge is a separate dimension.

"I've recovered all my energy. However, despite our next opponents being at the same cultivation level, as disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, their power must most definitely be tyrannical. It's best to be cautious." Qin Wentian mused, sending his perception outwards. However, there seemed to be no one near his immediate surroundings.

At another entrance of the Sage Devil Gorge, there were many heaven chosen that wore the clothing of similar style gathering there. There were actually several thousand people, and were many times more compared to the number of participants who stepped into the Sage Devil Gorge. A majority of these heaven chosen were external disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, but there were some core disciples as well. In fact, there were even true elites that were going to participate in this blood exercise.

The difference could be ascertained from their robes. External disciples were clad in robes colored a faint gold. Core disciples wore golden robes with a richer hue. As for elites, they were clad in scarlet golden robes, with resplendent crimson markings that were extremely dazzling, making them very conspicuous among the crowd.

Their positions were also clearly designated. Irregardless of

cultivation level, elite disciples stood at the very front, core disciples stood in the middle, while external disciples, whose numbers are the largest, all stood at the back.

"For this hunt, don't show any mercy. It goes without saying how important this exercise is to all of you. You have to do your best and not throw away the face of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, losing to a bunch of newbies who just recently arrived." An elite disciple spoke, his eyes flickering with loftiness. Casting his gaze far away, he could see several pinpoints of light. Every pinpoint of light represented a cultivator on the same level as him.

Not only him, the others could also see those on the same level as them, existing in the form of pinpoints.

"These fellows still don't know that once you release your aura, you would immediately divulge your position when in the Sage Devil Gorge. Next, show me your best effort." That elite disciple spoke once more as the heaven chosen behind him all galloped into the gorge.

This was clearly not going to be a fair fight. For those participants who entered the Sage Devil Gorge, they won't be able to tell the locations of their opponents. But the other party would instantly be able to know their locations the instant they released their aura.

At this moment, all the participants had already entered. They had no idea that the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already locked down on their positions and were speeding over.

Qin Wentian followed a river and came to an ancient tree. He sat there cross-legged, in a cultivation posture. Faint wisps of his aura emanated from him as he warily kept a lookout on his surroundings, preparing to fight at any moment.

Whistling sounds drifted over. Qin Wentian's aura fluctuated as he opened his eyes, and an instant later, he noticed a figure appearing not far away from him.

This man who appeared was clad in faint-golden robes. His eyes shone with sharpness and was none other than an already existing external disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Qin Wentian, #27 of Cloud Prefecture." That man glanced at Qin Wentian's medallion as he calmly stated. "I heard the selection this time round would only choose a total of 160 individuals. If we based this on ranking, only 12 or 13 from each of the thirteen prefectures would become core disciple. Since you are from the weaker Cloud Prefecture, an even fewer amount of people would be able to make it. You should have the potential to become an external disciple but that's only it, just the potential to and you are not officially part of the sect yet."

Qin Wentian glanced at his opponent. Indeed, as part of the weaker prefectures, it would already be not bad if they were able to have 10 participants from their prefecture able to become core disciples.

"So?" Qin Wentian asked.

"So, I'm afraid you won't be able to exit this place." That person spoke as he continued moving forward. The eyes that he looked at Qin Wentian with, turned cold as they flickered with killing intent.

"Seems like you are merely an external disciple. If this is the case, just scram." Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he closed his eyes again. He disdained to act against an external disciple.

That person halted his movements as astonishment painted his face. After which, a cold smile curled his lips. How interesting, this is the first time he joined a hunting exercise and to think he would already meet such an interesting person. This Qin Wentian was even more arrogant than core disciples. His tone of voice was simply ridiculous.

What's even more ridiculous is that this man was actually so ignorant to the extent where he closed his eyes as though it was only natural to do so. Did he really think himself as extremely powerful?

"Bzz!"

He stretched both his palms out as fearsome golden flames appeared there. A current of mystical fire embers circulated around his palms as the air in the surroundings evaporated. In just an instant, his entire body seemed to be bathing in that terrifying golden flame and his palms seemed capable of tearing apart the hardest substance in the world.

"BANG!"

Stepping out, rumbling sounds echoed from the earth. The ground he was standing on was charred black. When he dashed out, a terrifying current of fire gushed forth in the surroundings as he appeared before Qin Wentian almost instantly. Blasting out with his palms, his palms seemed to transform into a sword of golden flame that slashed down with no mercy.

Qin Wentian still sat cross-legged. He lifted his palm that shimmered with terrifying runic light, containing an indomitable might as he blasted out directly meeting his opponent's attack head on. A deafening sound rang out, the palm imprint he manifested was as stable as a mountain and his opponent had no way to slash through it.

However, the expression of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's external disciple didn't change. A brilliant light radiated from his body as a boundless energy circulated to his palm, causing another extremely terrifying blazing palm print to blast out, attempting to melt Qin Wentian's palm imprint away. At the same time, an aura of sharpness slashed out, cleanly severing Qin Wentian's palm imprint into two.

That mocking smile was still on the face of that disciple. He stared at Qin Wentian who was sitting cross-legged as a fearsome destructive energy pierced out, wanting to penetrate right through Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's palm shimmered with an even more resplendent light, as he blasted out a palm strike that contained a fearsome suppressive might within. At the same time, a marvelous energy permeated the air. With a thunderous boom, both their attacks collided once more. This time around, that disciple was actually forced back, the strength of his attacks had no way to overcome that of Qin Wentian's.

"BOOM!" A constellation manifested, it was in the form of an incomparably blazing golden palm that surrounded the disciple. He then roared in rage, and slammed out with the force of a violent storm, smashing towards Qin Wentian.

"You are courting death." A blood-colored light flashed past Qin Wentian's eyes as a battle halo appeared around him. The light radiating from him illuminated this space as a towering battle will erupted forth, making him resemble an absolute war king. For the third time, he blasted out with his palm. This time around, a blood-colored palm strike that was capable of battling against the heavens blasted out with enough might to kill even gods if they obstructed his way.

"BOOM BOOM BOOM!" The blood-colored palm imprint contained a terrifying energy that could annihilate anything. The disciple's attacks were smashed apart, he couldn't defend at all. The palm imprint blasted into his body and with an explosive boom, the disciple was directly flung through the air. In an instant, the golden palm constellation vanished, the disciple laid on the ground unmoving, dead from the impact.

Qin Wentian then closed his eyes again, as though nothing had

happened as he continued with his cultivation. If there's anyone else who wanted to disrupt him, they should understand the consequences just from seeing the corpse lying on the ground!



# Chapter 837: Who Kills Whom

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Qin Wentian wasn't willing to waste time in slaughter. He came here with a clear purpose, and that is to accomplish the mission given to him by the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

During such an exercise, choosing to upgrade his strength was Qin Wentian's priority.

Within the Eastern Sage Cliff, he had comprehended a lot and acquired quite a few innate techniques and arts. Especially for the immortal statue which he gained insights from at the end, it was the inheritance of an immortal king, an extremely profound battle art. He had managed to reach level three of that battle art, and the might could only be described as terrifying to the extreme.

This time around in the Sage Devil Gorge, there was no good fortune to be found. Hence, he would rather focus on digesting the insights he gained earlier. If there were disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who wanted his life, they better be prepared to pay with their lives.

Qin Wentian left the corpse on the ground precisely to threaten the others - Do not disturb me.

However Qin Wentian's judgement was off. After a period of time, two disciples in faint-golden robes came here. And upon seeing the corpse of their fellow sect member, the cold intent in their eyes when they stared at Qin Wentian, grew even colder. However, the reason was because they were from the same sect

and had very deep relations with each other.

There were countless disciples within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and every disciple was in fact, competing against each other for guidance from the elders as well as cultivation resources. Competition was extremely intense.

But when they saw the corpse of a member of their sect lying on the ground, used by Qin Wentian as a form of threat, the killing intent from them instantly gushed forth.

"HOW DARE YOU!" One of the experts coldly yelled. His eyes were glacial, piercing towards Qin Wentian. As for the other one, his expression turned sinister and was prepared to begin a slaughter.

Qin Wentian halted his cultivation and opened his eyes, staring at these two who just arrived.

"You have not even officially joined the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, yet you dared to use the corpse of an official disciple to threaten us? Are you not afraid to die without a burial ground?" That person continued. Qin Wentian stared at him and replied, "He wanted to kill me. Don't tell me after killing him I still have to dig out a grave nicely to settle his corpse?"

"Insolence! You are purposely humiliating disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. But no matter what, you will surely die here. Even if the two of us can't kill you, I guarantee you won't be able to get out of here alive." That person raged. Since Qin Wentian could

kill an external disciple, his strength was evident. Hence, he didn't dare to say for sure that both of them would be able to kill Qin Wentian.

One among them took out a treasure as a golden ray of light shot through the skies. In an instant, several disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect glanced over as their countenances turned stiff. There were some core disciples in golden robes whose eyes flickered with sharpness as they stared at the golden ray of light flashing through the skies.

This was a signal to gather disciples, and the purpose was to gather golden-robed core disciples.

Many turned their gazes over, some of them were able to see a pinpoint of light there and instantly understood that the target there had the same level of cultivation as their own. A moment later, the silhouettes of these people flickered as they sped over.

At the same time, there were some participants who had strange looks on their faces when they noticed the commotion. There were people in the surroundings who sped in that direction as well.

Qin Wentian was as calm as ever. He stared at the golden ray of light and icily swept his gaze over to that person. However, he took no action, merely staring at that person. Qin Wentian wasn't in a rush at all.

Regardless of external or core disciples who were at the same level as him of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he felt no fear at

all. His mission here was to acquire one of the top three ranks to indicate that he has talent equivalent to or greater than a Sage Child. Sage Children are disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and enjoy an extremely high status in the sect. Qin Wentian was going to stand side by side with them, how could he be bothered about these external or core disciples?

He had no fear of anyone at the same level. Unless they grouped together and attacked him with vastly superior numbers.

The two disciples who just arrived didn't act as well. They merely stood there and stared at Qin Wentian, as though monitoring his actions, not allowing him to flee. However they didn't know that if Qin Wentian really wanted to leave, how could the likes of them restrain him?

After sometime, two more external disciples arrived. Upon seeing the corpse on the ground, they instantly understood what was going on. Their countenance turned ice-cold as they spoke, "You have not officially joined the sect, yet you are already so audacious. Truly, your insolence makes us speechless."

Qin Wentian was somewhat puzzled as he stared at the disciples who arrived one after another. He frowned, this was supposed to be an exercise of blood and the mission of these disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were to kill him. Yet right now, they actually said that his actions were audacious and insolent?

Could it be that in the eyes of these people, hunting these participants down was right and proper but the 'prey' wasn't allowed to fight back?

And could it be after these people killed him, they would give him a proper burial here?

"Ignorant fool." Another voice drifted over. Qin Wentian gazed ahead and saw a number of people in golden robes flying over. The robes of one among these five was extremely similar in design, only the hue of the golden color was much richer. This made Qin Wentian instantly understand that the status of that man in the middle was different from the disciple he killed earlier. This must be a core disciple.

Those who were clad in faint-golden robes were greater in number. They must be external disciples.

And as for those who just arrived, the one in the center exuded a powerful aura and a sense of high importance. He should be a core disciples whose higher status was clearly evident after a single glance.

"Although you are here to participate in the selection test, you have not yet officially joined our sect. Since that's the case, you should show respect to disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Yet, you actually dared to use the corpse of one of the disciples to threaten us all? What a foolish move." That core disciple coldly spoke, his tone filled with arrogance. He already was a core disciple, there were many external disciples in the sect but how many among them could be promoted to a core disciple? It was extremely difficult.

How many heaven chosen were there from the thirteen prefectures this time around? All of them joined this because they wanted to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Even becoming an external disciple was something of pride to them, and only the remaining 100+ people would be able to qualify as core disciples.

He himself, was precisely someone recognized by the sect, and is a core disciple. In addition, he had cultivated many years within the sect and had outstanding talent. Naturally, he would have the capabilities to be arrogant. For this hunting exercise, the mission given to core disciples wasn't to slaughter participants wantonly. They could choose their opponents and if they met someone of true talent, even if they could kill him, they had to reconsider it and spare his life. Their purpose was to sift out the truly talented among the participants, this was their mission.

Only the mission given to external disciples was to hunt as many participants as they could. Because if participants were killed even by someone with the power level of an external disciple, this meant that they were trash and nothing was regrettable even if they died.

As for elite disciples, their mission was to supervise everything in the Sage Demon Gorge.

Qin Wentian stared at the person who spoke, as that person walked over. "Even if you have the talent, don't think of leaving here alive. Your corpse will be hang on a tree, this is your punishment for daring to use a corpse of a disciple to threaten the others."

"How ridiculous." From the logic of this man, it seemed to be right and proper for Qin Wentian to be hunted. But when he killed those who wanted to kill him, he apparently just committed a heinous crime that was punishable by death. His act had even caused quite a few core disciples to come over and kill him.

"When you are dead, you would no longer think it is ridiculous." That expert continued.

Qin Wentian slowly stood up as his aura permeated the atmosphere. He stared at the people before him. The loftiness flashing through his eyes was as though he was the main character of this world.

"Sage Devil Gorge, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are hunting all of us participants. This was originally already an exercise of blood. Strength is everything here, and there's only a single path for weaklings - the path of death. If I'm weak, the corpse on the ground now would be me instead. Right now, all of you stand together to demand me to pay the price, ignoring your own statuses, believing yourself to be superior to the participants. How pretentious."

Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to everyone as he floated in the air. His eyes flickered with a blood-colored light, exuding an aura of cold arrogance.

"If you want my life just take it, don't waste time preaching nonsense to me. But I truly want to see, how can you reap my life away, even with the five of you." Qin Wentian floated in the air, peering down with disdain at the five disciples. With an explosive

sound, a battle halo manifested around him. He merely utilized the first level of the battle art and was akin to war king as his aura grew more and more terrifying.

That core disciple inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian who was exuding an unexcelled aura in this world. He then coldly spoke, "No wonder you have the strength to kill that external disciple. But even so, there's nothing much to be fearful about. You think too highly of yourself. Kill him."

As the sound of his voice faded, the four external disciple soared up the air as their terrifying aura gushed forth, while releasing their constellations.

"DIE!" One among them pointed his finger at Qin Wentian and momentarily, a current of blood-colored energy congregated, transforming into a tempest that directly spun towards Qin Wentian. Another expert slammed out a gigantic palm imprint, blotting out the sun. And there was also another expert that slashed out a saber strike, cleaving through the void. For the last of the four, his constellation was a control-type. Devilish vines appeared en masse around Qin Wentian as they started to claw towards his body.

The combination attacks of these four fellow sect members, how tyrannical was the might unleashed? It wasn't a simple 4x of their attacking strength. They could work together in marvelous ways, integrating their techniques together causing their opponents not to even have a chance to flee. Despite their opponents being much stronger than the four of them, they could still kill him in a single strike once they combined their strength.



Qin Wentian was buried underneath an avalanche of attacks. If his strength was merely a tier higher compared to the four individuals, he would definitely be a dead man now. That core disciple had a mocking smile on his face. This man had grossly underestimated the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This strike was sufficient to claim his life.

"BOOM!"

At this moment, a rumbling bell chime echoed out. After which, the bell chimes resounded endlessly, shaking the heavens and earth. The eyes of the core disciple turned over only to see a resplendent ray of violet-gold light shoot out. The thunderous booming sounds continued, and the attack energy of the four disciples was instantly destroyed as they retreated with explosive speed. In fact, they were even injured by the force of the impact.

In just an instant, the situation was reversed. Qin Wentian stood in the air, emitting a towering battle might. Blood-red light flashed, and an incomparably resplendent violet-gold constellation appeared behind him. He was like a supreme king when he swept his gaze over. That noble aura caused fear to appear in the hearts of those who stared at him.

"Mere disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanting to kill me? Even if you all didn't want to kill me, how would any of you be qualified enough to make me have fear and reverence in my heart?"

Qin Wentian stared at the core disciple below. After which he stepped out as his palms expanded, blasting towards his opponents with the power to seize the moon and stars. The four external disciples retreated rapidly but to no avail, the giant palm imprint directly smashed down and with a deafening boom, one of the four directly exploded underneath the might, and died on the spot.

"Since you all want my life, you all best be prepared to leave your lives behind." Qin Wentian spoke in a domineering tone before he soared up in the air once more, his words causing their hearts to tremble with terror!

# Chapter 838: Intense Killing Intent

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In the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, everyone was a heaven chosen. Even for external disciples, only geniuses would be able to join the sect.

However, there was also the differentiation between the strong and the weak among geniuses. From the over 10,000 participants of the thirteen prefectures, which among them aren't genius characters? However, the disparity was too great, only 1,000 could join the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect as external disciples, 160 participants as core disciples and three participants as Sage Child characters.

All were geniuses but the disparity was simply too vast. Those geniuses from the thirteen prefectures that weren't selected were no longer geniuses if placed in the perspective of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Many heaven chosen might be able to awe an area, with combat prowess strong enough to tower into the skies. However, in front of characters that were much stronger than you, you would instantly become no different than the common crowd, and would even be easily killed off...just like this moment.

When the core disciple saw the resplendent battle halo around Qin Wentian, making it so that he resembled the descendent of a God-king and was a young king of war in his own right, even a character like the core disciple felt an intense pressure gushing over him. Violet-gold astral souls were originally already extremely rare. He knew he didn't have one himself, only Sage

Child characters would have the possibility to have a violet-gold astral soul.

Also, this man was extremely arrogant stating that ‘how can disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect cause him to have reverence and fear in his heart?’

Let alone disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Qin Wentian didn’t even have any fear or reverence in his heart when he was facing off against the Deepflame Immortal King.

"SLASH!" A terrifying blade light slashed down. Qin Wentian transformed into a wind roc as a blood-colored palm imprint blasted out. The suppressive might within directly smashed part the blade light. After that, the Star-Seizing Palm Imprint of his, which contained many marvelous energies within blasted out once more, slamming towards his second target. That person erupted with bloodline power as his constellation was utilized to the limit but he still had no way to defend against Qin Wentian’s attack.

At this moment, other than using immortal arts that contained the energies from the fusion of true intents and his constellations, he also utilized his bloodline power, in addition to the augmentation effect granted by the battle art. How imposing was the battle might exuding from him? For those on the same level, even if they are external disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, none among them would be able to defend against Qin Wentian.

Terrifying rumbling echoes rang out. The second disciple was crushed by the Star-Seizing Palm Imprint and died directly. The

remaining two external disciples felt fear trembling in their hearts as they turned and fled away. As disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, their original mission was to hunt down these participants. And this time, they ganged up on one participant with all four of them; yet their fates ended up as either dead or fleeing away. This was an extraordinary humiliation.

However, the strength of this participant was too overwhelming. There was basically no way to defend against him, they couldn't even withstand a single strike. How can they even fight like this? They could only try their best to flee.

"You think you can run from me?" Qin Wentian snorted coldly. Both his palms blasted out in different directions, suddenly expanding abruptly as blood-colored battle runic palm strikes directly smashed onto the back of the two remaining disciples. They, who were fleeing midway felt something akin to law energy engulfing them as a look of despair flashed in their eyes.

How can this be? A mere participant has such insane combat prowess? Also, he's merely ranked #27 in the Cloud Prefecture. Although such a ranking could be considered pretty good in the Cloud Prefecture, when placed in the perspective of the entire thirteen prefectures, this ranking is equivalent to being pushed back to #300+ which basically means that he didn't have the qualifications to become a core disciple. Yet, his attacks were so domineering to the point where they couldn't even defend at all.

Along with two explosive booms, the two disciples directly fell over dead. The speed of these palm strikes were too quick, it was as though they could penetrate the void, achieving an insta-kill.

In the blink of an eye, the four external disciples which surrounded Qin Wentian were already dead. The only one remaining was the core disciple in golden robes. He stood there staring at Qin Wentian, yet waves of terror were already threatening to capsize his heart. Such tyrannical might, even if it was himself, he wouldn't be able to achieve this.

Qin Wentian's gaze also turned to him. His demonic pupils flickered with a towering battle intent and were so piercing that just a glance felt able to penetrate his opponent's eyes.

"Now, do you still think you are qualified to cause me to have fear or reverence in my heart?" Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance before stomping down in the air. His battle halo shone resplendently as he emanated an aura unexcelled in this world.

"BOOM!"

At this instant, the aura of the core disciple soared to its peak in an instant. His body seemed to be cloaked with an incomparably gigantic demonic beast. The demonic beast was a golden demonic lion that exuded a terrifyingly baleful aura. There were even a pair of wings behind it and the lion was like a king among its kind, unexcelled in this world.

His body was enveloped by resplendent golden demonic lion armor and even his eyes turned golden, soaring up in the air. An indomitable force radiated from him, and although Qin Wentian's strength might not be inferior to his, as a core disciple of the

Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, how could he fear to do battle.

He would do his very best, seeking to slaughter Qin Wentian.

The core disciple's constellation manifested. It was a gigantic wing-type constellation large enough to blot out the skies. After which, it transformed into golden sharp swords that slashed out towards Qin Wentian with indomitable force contained within, able to break through anything.

The battle intent radiating from Qin Wentian stirred the heavens and earth. How could he fear this? His entire body was glazed in radiance appearing as though a battle armor enveloped him. The Fiendgod Body Refinement Art had also granted him an inconceivably tough physique. Runic light flashed resplendently, the him now should be able use any kind of techniques to overwhelm geniuses at the same level of cultivation as him.

Qin Wentian's violet-gold astral soul was incomparably brilliant. His palms blasted out, as the winged golden swords cleaved down. Radiance illuminated the skies from the impact as sounds of collision rang out unceasingly. A dazzling golden glow erupted out in all directions as the surroundings were ravaged completely by the destructive shockwaves. The earth was ruptured, the rivers flowed in reverse, so powerful as though even the sky and earth would collapse.

"I really want to see how powerful you are." The core disciple activated the power of his bloodline as his entire body radiated with a dazzling light. All of his innate techniques were immortal-ranked arts, and the skies and earth shuddered, even ghosts and

demons wailed when he unleashed his full power. His aura continued to soar, his courage mounting as the battle progressed.

Despite Qin Wentian utilizing a variety of techniques, the core disciple was still able to parry and exchange blows with him, seemingly not the slightest bit inferior at all. From this, one could see how strong a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect truly is. In addition to that, the core disciple was proficient in many techniques and was extremely strong regardless of attack or defense.

At this moment, his wings broke the skies, slashing out a gap in the air. After which, angry beasts galloped, smashing outwards with earth-shattering might. Qin Wentian frenziedly defended, blocking one attack after another. Yet all of a sudden, a dazzling sharp sword stabbed out sneakily from the flurry of attacks unleashed by his opponent, directly stabbing towards Qin Wentian's heart. It was as though it only needed an extremely short instant to claim Qin Wentian's life away. This sudden attack was almost about to reach the position of Qin Wentian's heart.

"GO TO HELL!" That core disciple roared in anger. However at this moment, bell chimes resounded outwards as an ancient bell suddenly manifest itself before Qin Wentian, blocking that sudden attack.

The bell chimes rang out endlessly, Qin Wentian's blasted out in rage as one ancient bell after another directly smashed into his opponent's body, the impact so powerful that it made the core disciple spit out fresh blood. After which, the core disciple only saw an incomparably gigantic ancient bell blasting towards him.



"BOOM!" A deafening sound thundered out, so loud that it could even shatter souls. Boundless calamitous lightning ripped into the core disciple's body and in just an instant, his body shattered apart, dissipating in the wind, dead from the inconceivable might of the impact.

Qin Wentian was never a man of mercy. He could be extremely friendly to kin and friends, but if there were people who wanted his life, he would never show them mercy. As for having fear and reverence in his heart for these people? How ridiculous.

After killing the core disciple, his gaze abruptly turned to a certain direction. There were quite a few people there who were currently spectating what had happened.

However, Qin Wentian's eyes were directly locked onto one person. The gaze of the man was sharp and filled with killing intent as he stared at Qin Wentian. "Fascinating, how fascinating."

This man was none other than Blackpeak. Right now, his aura was overwhelmingly powerful, overflowing with might.

Years ago, Qin Wentian and Blackpeak had already met each other once during the recruitment event held at the Royal Sacred Region. Back then he was already an eighth-level ascendant. After taking on the Deepflame Immortal King as his master, and undergoing years of cultivation with his guidance, although Blackpeak hasn't broken through to the ninth-level, his aura was already at the absolute peak of eighth-level ascendants. Before this

in the Eastern Sage Cliff, everyone was on the same starting point but this location was different. Blackpeak's aura alone was sufficient to overwhelm Qin Wentian.

But even so, Qin Wentian's expression was as calm as before. He naturally knew Blackpeak's actual level of cultivation but he still chose to spare him when they were at the Eastern Sage Cliff. From this, one could see that in Qin Wentian's heart, he couldn't be bothered by this at all.

Qin Wentian indifferently glanced at Blackpeak before flicking his sleeves and walking away. This battle had already alerted quite a few people and most likely, he wouldn't be able to cultivate in peace in this place anymore. He had to change to another location.

"Watch him for me." Blackpeak spoke. A fifth-level ascendant that was a disciple from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stood beside Blackpeak. Although Qin Wentian had already left, he could still see his location via the pinpoint of light. He nodded to Blackpeak, "I will monitor him."

"Help me summon elite disciples. I want the life of that man." Blackpeak icily spoke, his words causing the expression of the fifth-level ascendant to freeze. But after a moment, that ascendant nodded his head and took out a treasure. This treasure was the same type that was used by those who came before, the only difference was that the glow was much brighter. It shot a ray of light that acted like a beacon for disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to gather at this location.

Although there were elite disciples in this dimension, they

usually wouldn't act against participants. However it seemed that Blackpeak, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, had a very deep hatred with this particular participant.

An instant later, several experts arrived at this location. There were people of all cultivation levels here, as well as elite disciples. One among the elite disciples turned and spoke to Blackpeak. "Blackpeak what are you doing here? Could it be that you are the one who issued the signal?"

"Earlier, five of your junior apprentice brothers were killed domineeringly by a certain someone. The death count includes a core disciple." Blackpeak stared back at the person as he spoke. The fifth-level ascendant beside him nodded in agreement with his word, they have indeed personally witnessed it.

"If that's the case, this means that that participant's talent is not bad and he will surely be able to become a core disciple." That elite disciple replied.

"But I want him to die." Blackpeak coldly spoke. "Are you able to help me out? Gather people at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon to hunt him in a group. Consider it as me owing you a favor."

Blackpeak couldn't wait even a moment longer, he wanted Qin Wentian to die no matter the cost. He would rather owe a favor to others if it meant Qin Wentian's death!

# Chapter 839: Enraged

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The mission of elite disciples in the Sage Devil Gorge was to supervise the selection test. Ordinarily, they wouldn't act against the participants.

Within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the status of elite disciples was highly respected. They were selected from core disciples. Each and every elite disciple was personally guided and entered the tutelage of truly powerful characters in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. They were only a step away compared to Sage Child characters.

This selection test in the Sage Devil Gorge was to select 160 core disciples from the participants. If elite disciples acted, there wouldn't be many among them who can withstand it. Supreme geniuses would also be eliminated which defeats the purpose of the selection test.

Xia Hou is the elite disciple responsible for supervising the test in the Sage Devil Gorge this time around and has an extremely strong cultivation with a very high status. Upon hearing Blackpeak's words, he was somewhat puzzled and couldn't help but to reply, "Blackpeak, you should understand that the job of us, elite disciples, is only to supervise the test here and not to hunt down the participants. If I lead people there to kill a junior, there's a high possibility that I would have to take the blame for this and be punished by the sect."

"I understand. But as long as you don't act personally and just help to gather fifth-level ascendants among the current disciples to

hunt him down, there wouldn't be a transgression of the rules. If blame falls on you, you only need to find an excuse to ward it away. You are the supervisor of this place, and that man has humiliated and killed disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. His temperament is too unruly, and it's also part of your responsibility to show him the consequences of tearing the prestige of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, isn't that right?"

Blackpeak persuaded, after which he transmitted his voice silently to Xia Hou, causing Xia Hou's eyes to brighten as he stared at Blackpeak. This fellow truly spared no expense to kill this fifth-level ascendant. Seems like the hatred between them must be exceedingly great. Also, since he had the status of a supervisor, it was no big deal for him to act silently behind the scenes. As long as he doesn't defy the rules, nothing too bad would happen to him.

Blackpeak is a personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King and the Deepflame Immortal King is a war general that's highly valued by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Since Blackpeak was willing to pay such a huge price, he would naturally have to give him this bit of face. Right now, he can only say that the young man's luck was extremely bad.

"This young man has humiliated my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and his character is truly too brazen. Since that's the case, I shall gather some ascendants to handle the matter." Xia Hou exchanged glances with Blackpeak. There was no need to say anything more.

"Gather as many as you can. That man's combat prowess is extremely high. I've fought against him before in the Eastern Sage Cliff." Blackpeak reminded. From his perspective, even if it was an

elite disciple fighting one on one against Qin Wentian, it might be impossible for that elite disciple to take Qin Wentian down. Unless, it was a Sage Child who acted.

"Sure." Xia Hou nodded. He used a treasure to shoot out a ray of light, issuing a summons. As for the fifth-level ascendant beside Blackpeak, he has been monitoring Qin Wentian's movements since the beginning. He discovered that the pinpoint of light which represented Qin Wentian, after he had moved far away, halted once more and stayed unmoving at the new location.

Qin Wentian only wanted to find a quiet place for his cultivation. At this moment, he arrived below a mountain. There was even a waterfall flowing down from the peak. The swooshing sound of the falling water was almost deafening, the force was overwhelming.

"Water droplets congregating into a waterfall. To think mere water droplets can also achieve such power." Qin Wentian mused as he stared at it. After sometime, he moved and turned his head to stare at someone who just arrived before smiling, "Such a coincidence."

Gu Liufeng shook his head and smiled, "There are too many hunters plotting ambushes everywhere. I only wanted to find a quiet place to rest."

"I believe that given your strength, ordinary disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect shouldn't pose any trouble to you." Qin Wentian spoke.

"There's no problem to fight against those external disciples. But when core disciples appear, things get troublesome." Gu Liufeng's handsome countenance was turned to the waterfall ahead. He then spoke, "How about you? You should have encountered quite a few hunters as well?"

"Mhm, truly there's no way to enjoy some peace and quiet. They are here again." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he turned to a certain direction. Over there, a group of people were soaring over. There was actually nine in that group and quite a few among them have extremely powerful auras. It was evident that they weren't at the same level of cultivation as them.

"Persistent bastards." Qin Wentian stared at Blackpeak. In another direction, there were also a few more figures that appeared. It was as though they came here for Gu Liufeng because their cultivation was the same as him, at the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

"Mhm?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. These two groups of people arrived at the same time, and just so nicely, their cultivation levels matched them. The feeling of being targeted was extremely strong, and it seemed that their movements were being tracked unknowingly.

"How interesting, meeting two at the same time." Blackpeak's eyes flashed with coldness when he saw Gu Liufeng. Back then when he was looking for an inn to reside, he had already met Gu Liufeng. This man was together with Qin Wentian and since they encountered them together now, might as well just finish the two of them off.

Gu Liufeng also saw Blackpeak, as well as the robes of the people around him. His expression instantly turned unsightly when he discovered that not only were there core disciples in golden robes, there were disciples in robes that were scarlet-golden in color. Their auras were overwhelmingly powerful and stood in the center indicating their higher statuses. They should be ranked on a level above core disciples.

"Earlier I've already met external and core disciples. What identity do you guys have?" Qin Wentian stared at Xia Hou who was standing in the lead.

"Elite disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect." Xia Hou hasn't even spoke, but Blackpeak replied for him. "Qin Wentian, your insolence is too much, slaughtering the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect with wild abandon. I've already said that you won't be able to escape death."

Qin Wentian seemed as calm as ever. He continued looking at Xia Hou as he spoke, "This tempering exercise, there's a total of 160 that would have the qualifications to become core disciples. Hunting down those who have the potential to become core disciples? Wouldn't the objective of this test simply be meaningless? Hence, based on my conjecture, elite disciples shouldn't be able to act against us. Isn't that right?"

Xia Hou stared at Qin Wentian with a cold expression on his face. "You are very intelligent. But according to Blackpeak, even before you entered our sect, you are already so brazen, putting no one in your eyes, killing the sect members with wild abandon. With your



temperament, you don't have the qualifications to become a core disciple of our sect. Hence, as the supervisor of this test, I have the responsibility to kill you."

According to Xia Hou, he wanted to use his status as a supervisor to pronounce Qin Wentian as guilty, and that he had a responsibility to kill Qin Wentian. It felt as though it was only right that Qin Wentian die within this Sage Devil Gorge.

Upon hearing these words, Qin Wentian started laughing uproariously. This reason again? In the past, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor used this excuse precisely to humiliate him. And now, an elite disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also used this as a pretext to deal with him.

He floated up in the air and spoke with arrogance. "Since you say my temperament is ill-suited, so be it. If you want to kill me, just do the best you can."

"I will settle him." A fifth-level ascendant that was an elite disciple spoke.

"No need. The character of this brat is too vile. You guys directly gang up on him together. Finish him off, there's no need to show mercy." Xia Hou's eyes were cold as ice as he stared at Qin Wentian, issuing the kill order.

"Okay." The fifth-level ascendants nodded as a total of six stepped out. Four among them were core disciples while two were elite disciples. Such a formation was simply terrifying.

"RUMBLE!" One of the elite disciple released his constellation. Astral light flashed in the skies as a terrifying image of a Xuanwu Turtle appeared behind him, emanating imposing might. His palms shimmered with runic light as he blasted out towards Qin Wentian. There seemed to be an indomitable divine might within his attacks that could tear apart space in any given area.

Qin Wentian's battle art erupted, blasting out his palms towards the sky. The clash of two great attacks rumbled the surroundings intensely. This elite disciple erupted forth with his bloodline power as a Xuanwu armor enveloped him protectively within. Countless runic inscriptions could be seen circulating around the armor, possessing an insane level of defense. The two of them madly launched over ten attacks, yet neither was able to do anything to the other.

The elite disciples of the Eastern Sage Sect were selected through countless tests and receive personal guidance from experts of the sect. They cultivate many immortal arts and would naturally be extremely powerful.

The other elite disciple lunged over at the same time. His constellation was a rising sun sword diagram, and was extremely blinding. Boundless sun rays condensed into sharp swords that slashed down from the heavens, aiming for Qin Wentian. The energy within any of those sharp swords was enough to startle the heaven and earth, able to break everything.

Qin Wentian's palms madly blasted out in all directions, facing off against two tyrannical opponents but it was clear that his

attack speed was a little insufficient. The other four core disciples also started their attacks. If they were fighting against Qin Wentian alone, they might be easily defeated. But right now, the two elite disciples were the main force while they were merely the support. They just needed to land an attack on Qin Wentian which would be sufficient to become a mortal strike.

"Aren't disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect too shameless? We are here for the selection test to temper ourselves, yet you guys are using elite disciples and core disciples to surround a single man." Gu Liufeng's aura permeated the air as he spoke.

"Those who humiliate the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect must die." Xia Hou indifferently stated, his countenance ice cold. He just had to take note not to break the rules. Killing one or two participants made no difference to him. He is a supervisor of this place, and he naturally possessed this little bit of authority.

Those fourth-level ascendants dashed over to Gu Liufeng, only to see a dazzling bow manifesting behind Gu Liufeng's back. He attacked in anger, every arrow he fired was akin to rainbows that corroded the air, containing within them an extremely fearsome penetrating strength. At the same time of his attacks, he also retreated, lengthening the distance between himself and his attackers.

Cold smiles flickered in Blackpeak's eyes as he watched the two ongoing battles. Qin Wentian humiliated him back then, now, he will definitely make Qin Wentian pay the price for doing so.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was engaging six opponents and

appeared to be in imminent danger. The disciple with the Xuanwu armor was like the sturdiest shield that could defend against all attacks. He successfully blocked many of Qin Wentian's strikes and his own attacks were also extremely powerful.

"RUMBLE~" A terrifying reverberation shook the air. Qin Wentian's physique grew to 100 meters in an instant, akin to a mountain. The six experts retreated respectively as they stared at Qin Wentian's current gigantic stature.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian blasted out with his palms, blotting out the heavens. Both his hands directly grabbed out towards two core disciples. The two of them struggled frenziedly but they had no way to break through those blood-colored battle palm imprints and their defenses directly collapsed under the pressure. These two terrifying gigantic palm imprints directly slapped down, smashing the two core disciples into meat paste.

The large eyes of Qin Wentian stared at Xia Hou and Blackpeak, his countenance was chilly as frost as an intense killing intent flickered within his eyes. He was truly enraged.

"I will make sure both of you pay a terrible price for your actions." Qin Wentian stared at the two of them and spoke in a voice of ice. Waves of anger radiated from him and his words actually caused Xia Hou's heart to tremble violently for an instant. However, the next moment, Xia Hou took out a treasure that shot out an even brighter ray of light than before right up into the sky. Instantly, countless disciples of the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect noticed the summons!

# Chapter 840: One Against All

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Qin Wentian's 100 meter physique trembled the hearts of people. Upon Xia Hou seeing him lifting his hands and effortlessly destroying two core disciples, he instantly understood that the strength of this person was above that of elite disciples. Qin Wentian was someone that could instantly become an elite disciple the moment he joined the sect and in fact, he might even have the opportunity to become a Sage Child character.

However right now given how things stand, they had to kill this man no matter what it took. Qin Wentian right now was like a wild horse that was out of control, it's too difficult to control it, and was extremely dangerous. They had to kill it directly now.

"RUMBLE!" A gigantic stream of Xuanwu Force blasted towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's 100 meter physique instantly punched out causing astral light to illuminate the skies, penetrating through space, and shimmering with runic light that contained a towering might within, directly shattering his opponent's attack.

Both his hands erupted forth once more, manifesting Grand Nihilicity Palm Imprints that engulfed the skies, directly smashing towards the two remaining core disciples. Both of the core disciples had terror on their faces as they used the entirety of strength they possessed to resist. However, when attacks were so strong that they reached a certain level, they could directly eradicate all that obstructed them. Their bodies exploded as they died on the spot. Qin Wentian was like an enraged war god, slaughtering the masses.

"Bzz!" A rising sun sharp sword of incineration slashed over, shimmering with sunlight, directly shooting towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian opened his mouth wide and spat, and a moment later, numerous ancient bells actually manifested and congregated into an incomparably terrifying gigantic war bell. With a wave of his hands, the bell chimes reverberated through the air, containing a suppressive might within as the bell slammed into the gigantic rising sun sword, shattering it into pieces.

The two elite disciples retreated, lengthening the distance between them and Qin Wentian. The strength of Qin Wentian, who had transformed into a giant, contained too much threat and was extremely fearsome. Once they were hit by any of his attacks, they would definitely be heavily injured or even die. They naturally had to be more cautious.

From afar, there were more silhouettes arriving one after another. Qin Wentian stared at the newcomers, elite disciples, core disciples and external disciples that unceasingly appeared here. Evidently, the summons issued earlier was an extremely important one that made all those participating in the hunting exercise to gather here.

"GU LIUFENG, RUN!" Qin Wentian shouted. And after which he turned and prepared to soar away.

"Swish!" A raging wind gusted as Xia Hou directly appeared in front of him, blocking his path. Xia Hou stood with his hands behind his back and stared at Qin Wentian, "Given how brazen you are, trampling on the prestige of our sect and slaughtering our

disciples. Do you think you can still leave here alive?"

"Are you planning to break the rules?" Qin Wentian coldly asked.

"I'm the supervisor of the Sage Devil Gorge. In addition, since I won't act against you personally, that naturally couldn't be considered as me breaking the rules." Xia Hou replied coldly. The experts who just arrived started to fan out around Qin Wentian, trapping him in a circle.

"Bzz~" A dazzling light flashed as the immortal-ranked spear he forged back then in the Driftsnow City appeared in his hands. The spear shimmered with terrifying immortal light and Qin Wentian pointed it straight at Xia Hou. "If you continue to block my way, I will use this immortal-ranked weapon to kill you. And if there are experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect investigating the reason why, I will ask them personally whether you have broken the rules or not."

Qin Wentian spoke as he walked towards Xia Hou, the long spear in his hands expanded unceasingly, becoming tens of meters long, and shimmered with fearsome immortal light as though he was prepared to obliterate anything that obstructed his path.

Xia Hou only felt a sense of crisis enveloping him. His expression turned ashen, he didn't expect that a participant would actually take out an immortal-ranked weapon to threaten him. How audacious!

"Scram the fuck out of my way!" Qin Wentian roared. Xia Hou

stared intently at Qin Wentian but he still eventually opened up a path. It wasn't that he feared Qin Wentian in combat, but only if Qin Wentian truly used an immortal weapon to slaughter a path out, it would surely blow things out of proportion. At that time when the truth comes to light, he who is a supervisor, wouldn't be able to escape censure. Despite his status as an elite disciple, he would still be put to death as per the rules of the sect.

Qin Wentian kept the spear and continued on his way, yet he only saw there were experts who continued to encircle him. All these were disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"RUMBLE!" A boundless battle light flashed, as a fearsome battle intent radiated out from Qin Wentian's gigantic body. The battle qi from him grew increasingly fearsome as the battle might he emanated soared up to the skies. This was him activating the second level of the Battle Art which caused his strength to increase explosively.

"WHO DARES TO OBSTRUCT ME?!" Qin Wentian blasted out as a gigantic calamitous ancient bell manifested with an explosive sound. With the augmentation of the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art, there was a suppressive might contained within the majestic gigantic ancient bell. The light from his constellation cascaded down on it as divine golden rays shot out. Those who were hit by the ancient bell were directly crushed to death and the suppressive might was so powerful that a few external disciples in the surroundings died after being hit by the rays of calamitous light.

Qin Wentian seemed to grow stronger as the battle progressed!



The feeling Qin Wentian gave off, was like he was filled with endless possibilities. The stronger his opponents are, the stronger he would become, standing tall against his enemies.

Xia Hou felt a strong unease in his heart when he saw how powerful Qin Wentian was. If so many fifth-level ascendants couldn't even kill Qin Wentian despite banding together, allowing him to flee scot-free, the consequences would be extremely terrifying given how Qin Wentian would surely leave with hatred and the flames of wanting to take revenge in his heart. If this caused those above him to notice, he Xia Hou would have no choice but to bear the blame.

He turned his eyes towards Blackpeak with an ugly expression on his face. Yet right now, he only saw Blackpeak's expression was even more ugly to behold compared to him. Even with so many fifth-level ascendants, could they still not kill Qin Wentian?

All disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were arrogant but they were talented geniuses for sure. But they actually couldn't even kill this Qin Wentian?

Number 27 in the Cloud prefecture. Was this really the strength of a participant ranked 27th in the Cloud Prefecture? If this is the case, how powerful would those ranked before him be? And wouldn't disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect be considered nothing but jokes?

Regardless if it was Blackpeak or Xia Hou, their situation now

could be described as being on the back of a tiger, impossible to get down halfway.

"This man killed the disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect with wild abandon, trampling on the prestige of our sect. Such a despicable character, how can we let him pass the test to become a core disciple? Everyone, act together and kill him now." Xia Hou's voice was filled with a solemn killing intent. Qin Wentian was now already pretty far away, and there was an elite disciple that rushed toward him after hearing Xia Hou's command. When Qin Wentian saw this he abruptly released his other two constellations - the Dreamworld Constellation as well as the Sword Slaughter Constellation.

In just an instant, that elite disciple entered the domains of Qin Wentian's constellations. Boundless swords of slaughter cleaved downwards, locking the space around that disciple. With his 100 meter physique, he only needed a single step to arrive before his opponent.

"DIE!" With a roar of rage, his palms shimmered with runic light. It was augmented by the second level battle art, reinforced by bloodline power as well as the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art; in addition to his overwhelming body toughness, blasting outwards with enough strength to slay immortals and gods should they block his path. Terror painted the face of that elite disciple. The entire atmosphere seemed to be filled with a supreme suppressive might as an overwhelming pressure bore down on him. He couldn't help but show a look of fear and despair. Under such torrential might, he had no way to defend against it at all.

The incomparably gigantic heaven-suppression palm imprint slammed down, directly obliterating that elite disciple from existence. Such dominance was truly unexcelled in this world.

Just after he killed that disciple, several experts had caught up to him as they launched attacks at Qin Wentian in a frenzy. Xia Hou's expression was completely grim. The thing he didn't want to see most had happened - the death of an elite disciple.

Although there were countless disciples in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, elite disciples belonged to the highest tier outside that of Sage Childs. Everyone that was an elite disciple was heavily nurtured by the sect and the death of any elite disciple had to be accounted for clearly. And for this case, these elite disciples were in the Sage Devil Gorge to supervise the selection test, and it was basically impossible for them to die here. Once there's a death involving elite disciples, the sect would definitely investigate. Even if he killed Qin Wentian, he would definitely still be punished.

But what was damnable was that Qin Wentian hasn't died yet. There seemed to be boundless astral energy contained within his body.

For stellar martial cultivators, the consumption rate of astral energy would naturally be higher the stronger the innate techniques they used.

Qin Wentian was fighting one against all, and every single strike of his contained a towering might as he executed fearsome innate techniques. Such tyrannical strength meant the energy consumption rate would definitely be extremely large. The energy

resources a fifth-level ascendant held in his body would definitely not be able to last too long in such a frenzied battle.

"It should be about time he runs out of energy. Given the magnitude of this battle, there is no way he can still continue to persist on." Xia Hou's eyes were as sharp as swords upon seeing various attacks blasting towards Qin Wentian from all directions. If the attacks from so many experts still couldn't kill Qin Wentian, the consequences would be so dire that he dared not imagine it. Once Qin Wentian escaped, given his temper, Xia Hou didn't dare to contemplate how big a commotion Qin Wentian would cause.

If they don't encircle him and attack him in numbers, there were clearly no fifth-level ascendants in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect able to defend against Qin Wentian's slaughter. Even elite disciples couldn't hope to stand against him and that has already been proven by one of his juniors earlier. With a single strike filled with domineering might, Qin Wentian directly slayed an elite disciple of the same level of cultivation as him.

A countless number of attacks slammed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stomped on the ground as a towering screen of swords appeared before him. The boundless sharp swords within the sword screen as well as a suppressive pressure blasted out madly, causing explosions from the collision of attacks in the air. The joint attacks were simply too terrifying, they even broke apart the sword screen and blasted into Qin Wentian's body.

Qin Wentian stabbed out with a finger, startling the heavens with a single point. His sword finger transformed into boundless sword might that swept over everything. At the same time, the

ancient bells around his body spun rapidly.

"RUMBLE~" Shuddering sounds rang out, those attacks nearing Qin Wentian's body were all shattered into nothingness. His 100 meter physique was forced back, as demonic blood flowed from his wounds. But every droplet of his blood seemed to contain an overwhelming power within them.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian turned as he stepped out. Every stride he took was exceedingly large. The experts all pursued after him not intending to give him the chance to flee. This originally was a hunting exercise for the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect but over here, the mission seemed to have been changed to ganging up on Qin Wentian. Several tens of disciples were all targeting a single Qin Wentian.

Gu Liufeng was also surrounded by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciple. When he occasionally glanced over to Qin Wentian's side, he couldn't help feel awe in his heart. Qin Wentian was truly too strong. After these years, it seemed that Qin Wentian had left him far behind.

Upon thinking up till here, Gu Liufeng's aura intensified to the extreme as though he once again, returned back to the character he was back then which exuded unmatched magnificence through the generations. Hopefully, both Qin Wentian and himself would be able to escape this tribulation.

The 100 meter large Qin Wentian continued taking great strides as he soared away. Each and every step contained enough might to tremble the heavens and a pair of golden wings even took form

behind his back. He was akin to a Great Sage Wind Roc, and although his body size was immense, his speed was unbelievably fast. Those experts that were pursuing him actually couldn't match his speed as the slower ones started to fall off his tail. This caused the countenance of many to turn unsightly to behold. If this continued on, the people pursuing Qin Wentian would all be separated and at that time, as long as Qin Wentian turned back for a surprise attack, the remaining number of disciples who could match his speed would definitely be in extreme danger!

# Chapter 841: Domineering Counter Attack

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Sage Devil Gorge, at the location Qin Wentian was at, his aura surged, blasting outwards akin to thunderous explosions.

There were participants who glanced up at the skies. Upon seeing Qin Wentian's 100 meter physique exuding towering battle might, in addition to so many experts pursuing him, they couldn't help but feel their hearts shaking. By now, they naturally understood the different tiers of Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples by the color of their robes.

Among those pursuing Qin Wentian, the ones closest to him were wearing scarlet golden robes that attracted a great deal of attention. They were even more conspicuous than the golden robes worn by core disciples. They all seemed to be elite disciples who would usually never act against the participants based on ordinary circumstances. These people shouldn't be participating in the hunt by right; yet now, all of them were ganging up to kill a single person.

At this moment, the crowd only saw the 100 meters giant halting his steps abruptly. The instant his steps halted, there seemed to be a terrifying gust of wind that shook the clouds. The elite disciples behind him couldn't help but to stop their steps as well when they realized it.

That 100 meter giant suddenly turned and stepped forth, his aura crackling like lightning as thunderous explosive sounds resounded through the air. The countenances of those elite disciples all drastically changed as they chose to retreat instead of advancing as

though they were filled with terror towards that giant. This caused the crowd to have a puzzled looking expression on their faces. Who was it that was killing who?

"A bunch of trash, you actually still have the face to tell me I should have fear and reverence in my heart towards you guys?"

His voice reverberated through heaven and earth, Qin Wentian's expression was filled with sarcasm. This wasn't just his mocking towards elite disciples but rather, it was towards the entire disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

A variety of disciples were pursuing after him but when he stopped and turned back, nobody actually dared to step forth. And when he moved towards them, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually retreated? Was there anything more ridiculous in this world?

"How brazen." The crowd below felt their hearts trembling at the sight of the scene in the air. Who was this man exactly? He viewed the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as trash and ridiculed them in public. And as expected, the faces of the disciples all turned ashen. In the Sage Devil Gorge, their mission was originally to hunt down participants. But now that such a scene occurred, it was truly embarrassing.

From afar, more and more disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect congregated as they finally caught up. Qin Wentian's mouth curled into a smile of disdain, staring at Xia Hou and Blackpeak who were standing in the air faraway. "Let me try to persuade you guys not to waste effort scheming to kill me. With a bunch of



trashy disciples like them flaunting their strength and superiority; but in actual fact, are weak as fuck. I can't guarantee their lives if they continue with their attempts."

After speaking, Qin Wentian directly turned and continued his way once more, his words causing those disciples beside him to exchange glances but they had nothing to say in response.

Qin Wentian's speed was extremely fast, it was basically impossible for ordinary disciples to catch up with him. Only a few elite disciples were quick enough to follow after him. But once combat presented itself, they didn't even dare to do anything. In fact, it was just like what Qin Wentian had said, they wouldn't be able to guarantee their lives if Qin Wentian counter attacked. What irony.

"How dare he humiliate us all with such words. Continue to chase after, spare no expense to kill him!" Xia Hou icily commanded. The various disciples regrouped and continued their pursuit. At the same time, Xia Hou shot out another summon ray as even more disciples joined in the fray enroute and were all chasing after the pinpoint of light that represented Qin Wentian. However, those who appeared before him were killed by a single smack, they were not on the same level.

The pursuit continued. After some time, Zi Qingxuan who was in a certain location noticed Qin Wentian's figure flying through the air. Her eyes instantly turned sharp and glanced in the direction behind Qin Wentian, instantly understanding what was happening.

Her silhouette flickered, a pair of divine falcon wings appeared behind her back as she soared into the air with rapid speed, flying parallel to Qin Wentian, moving in the same direction as him.

Qin Wentian naturally also noticed Zi Qingxuan, soaring towards him with extreme speed.

"How can I help you?" Zi Qingxuan stated when she drew nearer. She didn't ask the reason, there was no need to ask why. Since she has already recognized Qin Wentian's strength, she was on the same side as him. Right now, since there were people pursuing him, she would naturally stand by his side.

"Let's play a game of hunt with them." A cold light flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes as he stared at Zi Qingxuan next to him.

At this moment, a voice rang out.

"Those who don't wish to die better not butt their noses in this business. Or don't blame us for killing you as well." Those behind Qin Wentian upon seeing Zi Qingxuan flying up to him, couldn't help but to threaten. Zi Qingxuan continued flying next to Qin Wentian, she didn't bother replying.

"Qingxuan, let's kill the one who spoke." Qin Wentian stated. His immense body directly halted, Zi Qingxuan's wings flapped as she too, turned around and shot ahead like a bolt of lightning.

Qin Wentian took great strides through the air, directly speeding

towards the disciple who just spoke. Although there was quite some distance between the two of them, he unhesitatingly blasted out a palm strike. This palm strike instantly manifested from the void, directly smashing downwards. That disciple hurriedly slammed out with both his palms, launching an attack with the hope of destroying Qin Wentian's palm imprint.

But at the same moment, Zi Qingxuan had also arrived. The glow from her divine falcon constellation was incomparably resplendent. Her eyes turned incomparably sharp and with a gesture, countless falcons manifested shooting outwards, ripping this space apart. That expert stepped back, wanting to delay because there was already another elite disciple rushing forth to aid him. However, a thunderous boom echoed out, Qin Wentian slammed out a number of Grand Nihilism Palm Imprints that burst out from the void, attacking several disciples, preventing them from sending the target aid.

Qin Wentian's own body sped towards the elite disciple Zi Qingxuan was attacking. Everything happened in an instant, so quick that it was unbelievable.

Their target was currently enveloped by Zi Qingxuan's manifested falcon and was in a defensive position. At this moment, Qin Wentian rushed out as a blood-colored long spear formed from astral energy materialized in his hand. This spear shone resplendently with battle light, as though the might from his battle art had infused into the spear.

In an instant, the spear expanded to over tens of meters, causing the space to tremble. The might it exuded towered into the skies.

The face of their target was painted by terror wanting nothing more than to flee, but Zi Qingxuan's persistent attacks made it impossible for him to do so.

Finally, the expanding spear penetrated over, filling the air with a trail of blood-colored light, directly piercing towards their target's body. There was simply no way to block it, that elite disciple could only roar in defiance and helplessness. As the spear pierced into him, a deafening sound rang out as the body of that elite disciple shattered into pieces, pulverized by the might of the spear.

In the span of a few short breaths, an elite disciple was slain. Xia Hou and Blackpeak could only watch on but they couldn't interfere personally.

Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan worked together seamlessly as a team, as though they could read each other's minds. They stared at the other elite disciple who rushed over earlier but was blocked by Qin Wentian's attack. Qin Wentian delayed him for so long precisely because he wanted to deal with them one by one, making it easier for them to act, causing the other disciples to feel despair.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples wanted to gang up, surround and hunt him down? Then, they better prepared to pay the price.

"Bzz!" The Dreamworld Constellation directly transformed into a domain that enveloped his target. After which, another heaven-shaking spear strike pierced out. This spear strike seemed to contain law energy, with a stifling pressure boring down on the

atmosphere. How powerful was Qin Wentian now after he activated the second level of the battle art? This spear strike of his was akin to the spear strike of a war divinity.

Zi Qingxuan flanked to the target's back in tacit understanding, blocking his path of retreat. Earlier so many experts joined forces and attacked Qin Wentian, but they could do nothing to him. Right now, Qin Wentian merely joined forces with Zi Qingxuan and in just an instant, that elite disciple was obliterated by the power of a single spear strike.

Not even ten breaths have passed, two elite disciples were already slain consecutively.

After that, Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan directly soared away. When the other disciples planned to continue to pursue them, Xia Hou finally gave the command to stop.

At this moment, Xia Hou could only have a heavy expression on his face as he watched Qin Wentian soar away. He knew that if this continued, the casualties would be even more grievous. Whoever caught up to Qin Wentian first would surely die; but if everyone slowed down to wait for the rest before attacking him, he would have already fled far away with his speed, rendering this meaningless.

He understood that Qin Wentian's 'fleeing' was nothing more than using a carrot to bait the donkey to follow him.

"Do we end things just like that?" Blackpeak's face turned dark.

He knew Xia Hou wanted to give it up. But after expending so much effort and they still failed to claim Qin Wentian's life, it was an extraordinary humiliation.

"What else can I do?" Xia Hou glared at Blackpeak, his eyes extremely sharp as though he had forgotten Blackpeak's identity.

Losing elite disciples one after another, this was all because of Blackpeak's request. However, the consequences would all have to be borne by him, the supervisor of this selection test alone. If this continued on, he didn't even dare imagine what his punishment would be.

Although the cultivation bases of those elite disciples were inferior to him, it was only a matter of time before they all grew as strong as him. The status they had was that of equals, all of them were disciples of the elite tier. As for their deaths, their masters would surely question and investigate, and if it was found out that it was because of his command which led to the deaths of all these elite disciples, the punishment would definitely be extremely severe.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would never blame Qin Wentian. Even if they wanted to protect their disciples, what excuse would they have to pin the blame on a heaven chosen who resisted the joint attacks of all their disciples? In addition, given how dazzling Qin Wentian was, why wouldn't the sect directly recruit him as an elite disciple? He had already proven how outstanding he was in combat.

"That man, would he try anything funny?" Xia Hou stared in the

direction of the vanished back of Qin Wentian as he mumbled. Before this, they had completely enraged Qin Wentian and he had also said that he would definitely make them pay a terrible price for their actions. Those blood-colored demonic pupils had truly caused a sliver of fear to manifest in his heart.

Naturally, this thing wouldn't be concluded so quickly.

Qin Wentian had originally only wanted to retreat. Since this was a hunting exercise for the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, as well as the selection test for the participants. He would act in accordance to the rules, killing those who sought to hunt him. But the matters earlier had thoroughly infuriated him. As a supervisor of this test, Xia Hou actually used such a ridiculous reason - having an arrogant temperament - to summon the disciples to gang up and kill him.

Since this is the case, from that moment onwards, Qin Wentian would no longer play by the rules. He would no longer play the role of the prey waiting for the hunter, but would become the hunter directly instead.

The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect treated them as prey, and they could only passively wait to be hunted down. Since this is the case, under this brutal rule he shall launch a counterattack that belongs to him alone.

Qin Wentian soared through the air, his eyes roaming all directions. At this moment, he discovered a fifth-level ascendant currently fighting against a disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Not only that, that opponent was a core disciple and he

already possessed an advantage, forcing the fifth-level ascendant participant backwards.

At this moment, Qin Wentian directly descended downwards. The two people in combat felt a towering pressure gushing over as they separated from close combat. Staring in the air, they only saw a gigantic palm imprint blotting out the skies as it smashed down with a thunderous boom. The core disciple was directly pulverized.

The participant had a look of extreme shock on his face. He stared at Qin Wentian as his heart trembled.

"Since the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect want to hunt us, why don't we group together and counter-hunt them back? Kill all the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples if we encounter them." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Okay, I will follow you." That person stepped out, following Qin Wentian on his expedition!



# Chapter 842: Tempest

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A tempest was currently forming within the Sage Devil Gorge.

Before a lake, there was a fifth-level ascendant that was a core disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect whose eyes flickered with a cold light as he noticed a pinpoint of light nearing his location, as he prepared to hunt that participant down.

However at this moment, he suddenly frowned. All of a sudden, another three pinpoints of light in the distance seemed to be heading straight in his direction. And not long after, the three pinpoints of lights seemed to have discovered his presence and directly soared over.

"There's someone who joined forces?" The countenance of the core disciple turned stiff, as a look of puzzlement flashed in his eyes. A raging wind gusted, the silhouettes of three experts appeared near him. The young man in the center had blood-color demonic pupils and was staring right at him. This man has a 100 meter physique and his entire being was radiating a towering battle might. He was clad in armor and looked as though he was about to conquer the world.

"Damn!"

The expression on the core disciple drastically changed. He discovered that these three were currently rushing straight at him. He turned and abruptly fled away. However, he only discovered the speed of the three participants got increasingly faster. A

terrifyingly large palm imprint grabbed over and there were even the whizzing sound of divine falcons swooping through air. Under such pressure, the core disciple turned pale as he turned back only to see two sources of destructive energy blasting into him. With an explosive boom, his body directly shattered apart, dying on the spot.

Another fifth-level ascendant rushed over upon noticing the commotion, just in time to witness this shocking scene. His heart pounded rapidly, after that he started at Qin Wentian only to hear Qin Wentian addressing him. "In this place, they can monitor all our movements and hunt us down one by one. You still being alive indicates that your strength isn't too bad. Earlier this core disciple was prepared to hunt you down and now, I no longer feel like waiting passively for the disciples to attack. I want to initiate the attacks instead, counter-hunting them down. Are you willing to join us?"

The expression on the participant's face flickered. After so many days, he had indeed encountered quite a few hunters. If it wasn't for his strength, he would have fallen here long ago. In addition, this man before him seemed to be tyrannically strong, able to initiate attacks against the disciples. If he could join his group, there should be a much higher chance of passing this test.

"Sure." That participant nodded. Qin Wentian waved his hand, "Move out."

The four of them soared into the skies and continued onwards. On the way, they encountered an external disciple of the Eastern Sage immortal Sect. Upon seeing four participants together, the

external disciple sought to run away only to be destroyed by a slap from Qin Wentian.

A punitive tempest hereby starts now...They, would cause terrifying waves and storms within the Sage Devil Gorge, no longer being the 'prey,' but being the hunter instead to pass this test. The weak are food for the strong so in that case, they would rather seize the initiative to hunt down the disciples rather than waiting to be hunted down passively.

Many days later...

The hunting activities by the disciples continued on, as the number of participants dwindled.

However, the tempest had already taken form.

At this moment there was an elite disciple, who was a fifth-level ascendant, staring at a location not far from him. Over there, he saw a total of twenty pinpoints of light gathered together. This meant that over in that location, there was a total of twenty fifth-level ascendants who were participants.

These participants had all gathered together. In this case, things would definitely be troublesome, he had to gather all the elite disciples to disrupt the plans of these guys. If not, all twenty of them might very well pass the selection test, destroying the original intention of the Eastern Immortal Sacred Sect. As the supervisors of this test, the elite disciples definitely had to step in.

He took out a summon treasure and shot out a ray of light. But as the ray of light shot through the air, the twenty participants were already speeding over to him.

"Hmph." That elite disciple snorted coldly, he wanted to see what these people were up to. Based on his strength, even if the number of his opponents were more than him, nobody would be able to stop him if he wished to leave.

An instant later, the twenty participants appeared before him. Their aura was extremely terrifying, like a gust of raging wind that blew over.

"STOP THERE!" That elite disciple explosively roared, his voice akin to tidal waves rumbling the space in the surroundings. However, the participants didn't stop in the slightest. The 100 meter giant in the lead directly sped forward, leading the rest of the pack.

"Bzz!" At the center of the giant's brow, a third eye appeared. In just an instant, he felt his mind spinning about, this was followed by a rumbling sound as a Grand Nihility Palm Imprint blasted over. With a roar of anger, his aura violently gushed out as he launched out an attack which caused the palm imprint to shatter. But at this time, the participants had already descended, rushing towards him. The elite disciple's countenance drastically changed, wanting to turn and flee yet he saw only another gigantic palm imprint blasting over, locking down the space he was in.

"DAMN!" The countenance of the elite disciple turned incredibly unsightly, he didn't expect this group of participants would be so

domineering. Right now, his body felt as though it had entered a swamp, he had no way to retreat at all, while the participants were all rushing towards him with killing intent in their eyes.

"BOOM!" A deafening sound that shook the heavens echoed out, that elite disciple was smashed to death by the attacks launched by the twenty participants. His corpse fell down unceremoniously and this group of silhouettes didn't even stop for a moment as they continued on their way, searching to hunt down more targets.

After they left, disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect appeared here one after another in response to the summon issued earlier. Upon seeing the corpse of the elite disciple, all their countenances were extremely ugly to behold.

Xia Hou and Blackpeak also arrived. At this moment, Xia Hou was trembling violently. He stared at a fifth-level ascendant disciple at the side as he asked, "How many do they have?"

"Twenty." That person stared in the direction where Qin Wentian and the others were heading towards to as he spoke. Xia Hou instantly turned ashen. It was unknown how many elite disciples had already died and this recent corpse was another one as well. Was this Qin Wentian's rage? Before this Xia Hou gathered people to gang up on and hunt him down and that person wanted to pay him back in his own coin. Qin Wentian started to lead participants, gathering them together to hunt down the disciples of their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and nobody could stop him.

He alone could already fight against so many others on the same level. If he led people to hunt the disciples down, there was

basically nobody at the same level who can defend against him. Unless there was a fifth-level ascendant Sage Child character appearing here.

"What should we do?" Panic could be seen on the faces of those disciples. If there wasn't a solution, there would be more and more disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect dying and they, this bunch of elite disciples who were the supervisors of this selection test, would surely become a joke henceforth. It was extremely humiliating.

The disciples were here solely to hunt down the participants, searching for those with high enough talents to join the core disciples. Yet now, they were being counter-hunted instead.

Xia Hou's expression was incredibly ugly to behold. What should he do? How would he know what to do?

Qin Wentian gathered fifth-level ascendants to kill disciples on the same level. This is something within the rules. But if people like him, who has a higher cultivation base acted, that would be in defiance of the rules. Xia Hou didn't dare to do this, openly challenging the rules the sect had set.

And also in truth, it was his actions that caused Qin Wentian to be so enraged, walking on the path of the hunter. It was him who started the whole thing, gathering a group to gang up and hunt Qin Wentian; but sadly, he didn't succeed and now, Qin Wentian was using his method to deal with disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Right now, the only thing that can stop Qin Wentian was to make all fifth-level ascendant disciples to stop hunting solo, gathering together to surround Qin Wentian's group of twenty participants.

"Gather all the elite disciples, and summon all fifth-level ascendants here." Xia Hou's eyes flickered coldly as those in the surroundings nodded. Upon seeing the number of pinpoints of light, they understood this was the only way left to salvage the situation.

Qin Wentian and his group continued their hunt and in the process, the number of people in their group increased further. Qin Wentian returned to his normal size, because as the group grew stronger, there was no need for him to fight anymore in such a violent manner. Several in the group were extremely powerful experts from all thirteen prefectures, and there were even some whose rankings were near the top. All of them were lofty individuals and weren't very willing to submit to someone. Once they encountered disciples who were on the same level as them, they would directly slay the person themselves.

As time flowed by, Qin Wentian realized that he was not the only one who had this idea. The other participants in this place were also influenced by him and cultivators of the same level all started to form their own groups, joining forces to hunt the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The battles within the Sage Devil Gorge grew increasingly brutal, and it was no longer the case where the disciples held the overwhelming advantage.

The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all discovered this change respectively. They also started not to solo hunt participants and formed into small teams of three to five, gradually joining forces. In addition to the summons by the elite disciples, the experts on both sides continued gathering unceasingly as this tempest swept over the boundlessly vast Sage Devil Gorge.

Qin Wentian's group already had over forty people. Everywhere they passed, disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would definitely die. But they gradually discovered that it was more and more difficult for them to encounter the disciples. Not only for disciples at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, they gradually didn't even meet any other disciples of different cultivation levels.

At this moment, a dangerous aura gushed over from afar. An instant later, Qin Wentian saw a group of participants gathered together, with around thirty plus people in number. Gu Zhantian, the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture was within that group and stood in the center, faintly exuding an aura of being the leader. His eyes glanced at Qin Wentian as his eyes flashed with coldness. The debt between him and Qin Wentian hadn't been settled yet. Let's hope Qin Wentian wouldn't die during this selection test.

Experts of these two groups brushed past by each other. They each had their own opponents.

Not only for participants of these two particular cultivation level, right now the experts within the gorge were all gathering as they started hunting in groups. Yet, they also discovered it was becoming tougher and tougher to locate disciples of the Eastern



Sage Immortal Sect. At the end, they couldn't even find a single one.

At this moment in a certain area of the Sage Devil Gorge, a number of silhouettes clad in various hues of gold all gathered there. These people were separated into a total of nine teams according to their level of cultivation, and they were all disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Elite disciples stood at the forefront of their teams, leading the others. Xia Hou was naturally here as well.

His eyes flashed with extreme coldness as he stared toward the horizons. This time the hunting exercise in the Sage Devil Gorge had actually caused their sect to suffer such grievous losses. Since this is the case, he will make sure those people pay a painful price for their actions.

Right now, all the tiers of disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that were participating in this hunting exercise were all gathered here for the last battle of slaughter!

# Chapter 843: Final Battle

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Although the losses were grievous, the number of disciples in the Sage Devil Gorge were much more compared to the number of participants. In addition, the disciples already possessed the advantage right at the start, they were to hunt down participants or force them to leave. It wasn't until later when the participants started to group together before their advantage was overturned.

But no matter what, at this moment within the gorge, the number of disciples far outnumbered the participants.

This overwhelming tempest had swept up everyone within the Sage Devil Gorge. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect naturally needn't say anything more. They gathered together for the sake of revenge, for the sake of fighting for their sect's prestige.

Those participants grouping together formed a terrifying force and they naturally wouldn't exit using the mini spatial formations. Before this, they were the ones being hunted but now that the situation had reversed, they definitely would go all out in this bloodbath, until none of the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect remains.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's group of fifth-level ascendants have already reached over fifty in number. It was a terrifying formation with many tyrannically powerful geniuses within. They were all top rankers of the thirteen prefectures, lofty and arrogant beyond comparison, exuding an aura so powerful that none in the surroundings dared to get near them.

Other than Su Feng, there were other three top rankers of the thirteen prefectures. They were all outstanding and the others maintained a distance from them, standing around with them in the center. It was as though these four characters were the moon and the others were the clusters of stars around them.

However if one were to monitor closely, they would realize that at the back of the group, there were over 10 to 20 participants around a single silhouette. This young man soared through the air and was extremely young and handsome. His countenance was calm, his eyes were extremely deep. And although he appeared inconspicuous, those around him had personally witnessed how tyrannical he was when in combat.

They knew that this scenario in the Sage Devil Gorge occurred - the gathering of geniuses in a group - was all started by Qin Wentian. He was the earliest to band people together and his combat strength is so overwhelming to the extent he would cause fear in people's hearts. It was only because he gradually faded behind the scenes when the group grew larger, retracting his aura as though this group of participants wasn't formed by him. In fact, many of the experts who joined this group later had no idea that the founder of this group was Qin Wentian, someone ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture.

"Qin Wentian, it's seems to be extremely tough to find any disciples now. Something must be wrong." Zi Qingxuan walked beside Qin Wentian as they soared through the air. She stared ahead as a heaviness could be seen between her brows, as though sensing something unusual.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian agreed with a nod. Something abnormal was going on, something extremely unusual.

Through these few days, he already confirmed the fact that if the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were at the same level of cultivation as them, they could track their movements completely. Hence, it was still possible for disciples to dodge them if they wanted to. But, this only held true for disciples with the same cultivation level as them, for those with different cultivation levels, they wouldn't be able to track this group of fifth-level ascendants. And it's strange that they didn't even encounter a single one in recent days.

Such an abnormal situation should be linked to the summon rays they saw a few days ago. Maybe, right now the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect's disciples have all abandoned their roles as hunters. They were doing the same thing as them, gathering into groups, preparing for a final battle of slaughter.

Although right now, they were quite powerful in a group, Qin Wentian wasn't too optimistic. He would absolutely never underestimate the strength of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Firstly, they were in the light while their enemies were in the shadows. From this point, they already had no way to initiate any battles and now, could only wait passively for their opponents to start the battle.

"I think we should stop here." At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke and several people behind him halted their steps. Those in front of him also stopped as they turned and regarded Qin

Wentian.

The gazes of the various geniuses landed on Qin Wentian only to hear him calmly continuing, "Things are getting fishy, I'm afraid right now the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect are already waiting for us. If we continue ahead blindly, we might very well be walking into a trap."

"We have over fifty geniuses in our group, why would we fear them? Even if we are to go to war, there's no worries at all." The expressions of some of the geniuses turned sharp as their battle intent intensified.

"We've already hunted quite a lot of disciples. Now, it's even tough for us to encounter one while roaming about. They must all be gathering into groups as well. I wonder how strong the remaining forces of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would be." An expert calmly analysed, knowing that the current situation is abnormal.

In fact, many of the experts here already had some faint inklings of it.

It was impossible that the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect didn't take any action, allowing the participants to hunt them down as they pleased.

"What's your opinion on this?" An expert stared at Qin Wentian and asked. This person was a top three ranker from the Jing Prefecture, ranked #2, and goes by the name of Lu Longcloud.

"It's time for us to disband. We've killed so many disciples and they would surely take revenge against us. They might overwhelm us with numbers and begin slaughtering, not even giving us the chance to leave using the spatial formations. Only by disbanding and scattering in all directions would be the best idea in this situation. Those who are weaker can hide in locations near the mini spatial formations and the moment they are surrounded, they can use that to escape this place." Qin Wentian replied.

"If you are afraid, just get lost then." Lu Longcloud coldly spoke, his tone extremely unfriendly. Qin Wentian furrowed his brows only to hear someone beside Lu Longcloud saying, "We have over fifty geniuses in this location. There's the top ranker of Thunder Prefecture, second ranker of the Jing Prefecture, etc. Even if we really encountered disciples, we still have the strength to fight them. Contrary if we disband now, we would be routed mercilessly, dying the instant we encounter them. What hidden motives do you have by suggesting what you did earlier?"

"That's right the moment we disband, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples would do what we did, individually hunting each of us down. If you are truly fearful, you can go on your own. In any case, your combat prowess isn't that outstanding." Someone else laughed in a mocking manner.

"Your words are too presumptuous. Brother Qin is merely thinking about us. When Brother Qin fought against so many disciples single-handedly, all of you haven't even appeared yet. What qualifications do you have to say his combat prowess isn't outstanding?" There were also experts who supported Qin Wentian.

"Yes, I feel that Brother Qin's words are logical." Those on Qin Wentian's side started speaking up for him. The two groups of opposing views started arguing because of a difference in viewpoints.

"Let's listen to Su Feng, Brother Su Feng is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, he naturally has the most authority to speak." Someone recommended. A moment later, the gazes of everyone turned to Su Feng. Su Feng glanced at Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian couldn't tell what Su Feng was thinking when they matched gazes.

"Since we are already gathered here, let's continue on as one group. If the opposing enemy force is truly too overwhelming, we will disband then." Su Feng spoke. Instantly, many experts called out their agreements. And eventually, they still decided to proceed together as one.

Qin Wentian didn't bother to argue. In reality, even if they encountered being surrounded or not, regardless of him or the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture Su Feng, it was impossible for them to die. They would be able to flee the instant the battles began. Those who were unlucky would always be the ones who were weaker among them.

At this moment, a ray of red suddenly appeared in the skies far from them. The clouds were all painted red as the skies were dyed red as well. The people of the Sage Devil Gorge all turned their attention over there, witnessing this phenomenon.

"GO!" Su Feng led the participants and directly sped off towards that direction. Qin Wentian's brows were tightly furrowed, but upon seeing everyone rushing after Su Feng, he had no choice but to follow as well.

"Brother Qin, this scenario is somewhat fishy." Beside him, someone spoke to Qin Wentian.

"Mhm, Su Feng and the others should understand this as well. But in the end he still chose to rush ahead. Even if there are some hesitant ones in the group, they too would rush forward upon seeing Su Feng taking the initiative." Qin Wentian spoke. The other experts around him nodded their head. Not long after, they arrived at the location where the phenomenon manifested. This was a place surrounded by mountain peaks, and in all directions, the sky and clouds here were all dyed red but nobody had any idea what was causing this.

Other than them, the other groups of participants arrived too. It seems that everyone in the Sage Devil Gorge were all heading towards this place.

"Senior brother Qin, Senior sister Qingxuan!" From afar, a voice drifted over. It was actually Jun Mengchen who was currently in a group of fourth-level ascendants. He stood there, waving his hands to Qin Wentian and Gu Liufeng was also among that group of participants.

"A total of nine groups, everyone from the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon to the ninth have all arrived in this area." Qin Wentian mused. Seems like, the location of the final battle would



be none other than this place.

These participants have all slaughtered many disciples before this. The remaining disciples definitely have a strong sense of vengeance and wanted to seek revenge. For this final battle, it was unknown how many experts would fall here. Evidently, this was a premeditated plot, luring the participants of the nine cultivation levels to this place.

"Everyone best prepare yourselves well for the last battle." Someone advised. No one here was foolish. Upon seeing this scene, how could they not know this location was a place prepared by the disciples in advance, luring them over to fight a final battle.

A total of 300 to 400 participants stood in this place surrounded by mountain peaks. And right now on a mountain peak far away, a number of silhouettes appeared one after another, all wearing similarly styled robes, with their countenances as cold as ice.

More and more disciples appeared in the surrounding peaks, completely encircling the participants.

As time flowed by, the participants realized that the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, regardless of the cultivation level, all had double their numbers.

Xia Hou stood on a tall mountain peak, his eyes raking past the hundreds of participants, while an intense killing intent flickered within. He coldly spoke, "This was originally a tempering exercise for you participants, and those who passed it could become core

disciples. If you all obeyed the rules, even if you are weaker than the external and core disciples sent out to hunt you guys, you would still have a chance to escape via the mini spatial formations. But sadly, all of you didn't know what was good for yourselves."

"Even without becoming official disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, all of you were actually audacious enough to choose the path of becoming the hunters. Since that's the case, accept your punishment. At this moment, the overwhelming majority of you won't even have the chance to escape." Xia Hou voice rang out, as his killing intent gushed forth. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stepped out together, moving towards participants of the same cultivation level as them. Even elite disciples were joining the fray.

For a moment, the entire space was rumbling from the killing intent permeating the air. Chaos was everywhere.

Qin Wentian and the other fifth-level ascendants stared at the other fifth-level disciples. There were almost a hundred disciples coming for the fifty plus participants in their group, their opponents were overwhelming in strength and impetus!

# Chapter 844: Propping Up The Heavens and Earth

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It was just as the participants had speculated, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were thoroughly infuriated by the counter-hunting and wanted to surround and annihilate all the participants. Even the elite disciples were taking part in this.

The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to obtain revenge in this location.

Qin Wentian and the other fifty-plus experts at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon gathered together, staring at the hundred-plus fifth-level ascendants that were disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect rushing at them. The aura of their opponents were extremely terrifying, and if based on average strength, the elite disciples and core disciples in the mix made it so that their overall average power is even stronger than the participants. In addition, they even had an advantage in numbers. There was basically no need to consider anything else, this was a battle the participants would definitely lose.

What they were thinking of right now was that since this is a death battle, should they fight to the death or should they escape?

"How to fight this?" There were already participants asking each other.

"This battle has already begun, only a total of 160 participants will survive. This means that we have to endure with all we got,

until we become one of the 160 participants remaining." A voice rang out, causing the expressions of the participants to turn solemn. That's right, as long as they could endure till the very end, they would become one of the survivors. However, the question is, who could endure till the very end?

The crowd exchanged glances, their initial will to battle seemed to have already wavered. They had never expected there would be so many disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect remaining.

"Su Feng, Lu Longcloud, you guys are the strongest, please take the role as the controllers of this battle." Upon seeing the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect getting closer and closer, starting to surrounding them in an arc, the gazes of everyone in the group turned to Su Feng and Lu Longcloud, placing their hopes on the strongest geniuses within their group.

"Brother Qin, please lead us." Those who chose to follow Qin Wentian currently gathered around him. They had personally witnessed Qin Wentian's tyrannical strength before. Compared to Su Feng and Lu Longcloud whose combat prowess was unable to be gauged accurately, they would rather believe in Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian stared at those around him. Their eyes were all flickering with hope. These people were all willing to believe him despite the existence of Su Feng, the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture.

"Fine. You guys were gathered here by me. Since you are willing to follow me, I will do my best to guarantee your safety." Qin Wentian nodded. His words made all of them feel at ease. All of

them stood beside Qin Wentian and replied, "We are all willing to trust in Brother Qin. As to how should we fight, you can just dictate. We won't have any complaints."

"Yes, we will follow your instructions to the letter." The eyes of the crowd around him flickered like embers. Facing against these experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, a fearsome battle intent could be felt gushing forth from them.

"These bastards from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect treat us as prey to hunt down, yet they still speak so self-righteously as though we should be thankful for them hunting us down. Once we resist in the slightest, we are all considered to have committed heinous crimes, not knowing what's good for ourselves?" An expert roared in displeasure. Those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect got closer and closer and they appeared to be extremely cautious as well. Evidently, the counter-hunting caused fear to appear in their hearts, knowing that these participants are extremely hard to antagonize.

The one who was ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture, Qin Wentian, was precisely within the group. It was none other than this man who initiated the counter-hunting, and he was even able to escape alive despite the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect ganging up on him.. The him who was enraged then, directly started his counter-attack, gathering more and more people to form the tempest that existed today, causing the losses to their sect to be extremely grievous. They must certainly be cautious of this man.

"Nothing but a bunch of crows. At this moment you all still wish

to divide us and fight your own respective battles?" Those experts in the group following Su Feng stared at the people around Qin Wentian with an incredibly unsightly expression. Their group of fifty-plus was already considered weaker compared to the hundred-plus fifth-level ascendant disciples. Yet, now Qin Wentian even wanted to divide their group?

"That's right, in such times we should gather our strength instead." Another sharp gaze from an expert turned to Qin Wentian. Someone merely ranked 27th actually caused so many to want to follow him?

Su Feng also turned to Qin Wentian, but there was calmness in his gaze and no one could tell what he was thinking. As for Lu Longcloud, the second ranker of the Jing Prefecture, he directly stated, "Since you all have chosen to follow him. Don't stick with us when the battle starts."

Lu Longcloud's words were as though he wanted to clearly separate the group into two factions. As they spoke, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect already rushed over. A variety of constellations filled the skies as an overwhelming surge of apocalyptic might gushed over, so powerful that it seemed this piece of sky was about to collapse.

With over a hundred experts at the Celestial Phenomenon level, even if they attacked only once, the amount of might unleashed would certainly be enough to destroy the heavens and earth. One could very well imagine how strong the aftershock would be when the experts on both sides launched their attacks.

Very swiftly, everyone saw that the hundred-plus fifth-level ascendant disciples all simultaneously launched their attacks, aiming right for the grouped participants. The whistling sounds echoed out loud as a raging wind kicked up. The energy within those attacks congregated and manifested into a terrifying storm that resembled a black hole bringing judgement day, capable of devouring all the experts opposing them.

"ATTACK! Break that combination might!" Su Feng commanded. The participants also all launched out attacks simultaneously. There were definitely no weaklings among those that were able to last until this point, all of them were outstanding characters. When they attacked together, a might that could startle the heavens was unleashed. Qin Wentian's battle qi gushed forth as his bloodline power thrummed. The suppressive annihilation constellation appear as he blasted his palms outwards with enough might to suppress the heavens.

The pressure in this space became incomparably violent. Rumbling thunderous sounds echoed unceasingly as destructive beams of light ravaged the space, ripping apart a few bodies. Although some of the disciples died, while several others were being suppressed and there were disruptions to their team formation, the number of disciples still overwhelmed the participants and they were currently preparing for their second joint-attack.

"Follow me, we will break out of this encirclement." Qin Wentian spoke. Terrifying rumbling sounds thundered out as his body expanded unceasingly. A layer of armor made of light enveloped him, as dazzling runic inscriptions could be seen circulating around it.

"RUMBLE~" Qin Wentian's body grew larger and larger, instantly reaching over a 100 meters and was still expanding. Both his palms grabbed out, directly grabbing two disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect that were standing in the air.

The rumbling sounds continued, Qin Wentian grew to a total of 300 meters. How shocking was this, the disciples were so frightened that their formation was in chaos and right now there were even two disciples grabbed within his hands.

"GO!" Qin Wentian stepped out, causing a thunderous sound to reverberate through the air. His gigantic palms blasted outwards ferociously, shimmering with boundless runic light, seemingly with enough power to suppress the heavens. Those disciples struggled frenziedly within his palms while Qin Wentian's group of expert exchanged blows against the other disciples, opening up a path for Qin Wentian.

Su Feng and his group killed their way towards another direction as their group split into two factions - each heading towards different directions.

In this area that was surrounded by mountain peaks, the other groups of cultivators also started their own battles against the overwhelming attacks of their similar-level counterparts. Instantly, combat erupted unceasingly as the sounds of clashing rang out. The earth trembled and broke apart and there were even mountain peaks getting shattered due to the aftershocks of some of the attacks. It was too violent and terrifying.



Chaos and savagery were the only two words sufficient to describe this scenario. The battles between the groups of nine great cultivation levels erupted all out in this location. Although there were some participants who were at other locations and didn't participate in this, they could be considered the minority as the vast majority of participants have already gathered here.

For the battle of the fifth-level ascendants, Qin Wentian's current physique had already expanded to 500 meters, his entire body was radiating a fiendgod glow that circulated protectively around him like armor. There was also terrifying blood-colored light shining from him and at this instant he completely resembled an absolute supreme demon king, one filled with a towering battle might who could collapse the sky and earth with a single lift of his hands. External disciples basically couldn't even stand up to a single one of his attacks, as long as there were people who dared to match attacks against him, it would only lead to their deaths. In the blink of an eye, seven to eight disciples were already smashed apart by him. Naturally, Qin Wentian also endured several attacks. Because of his immense physique, he simply had no way to dodge the flurry of attacks launched simultaneously by the disciples.

"How powerful." There were a total of twenty who chose to follow Qin Wentian. They were situated around Qin Wentian, and upon seeing his gigantic physique, they couldn't help but to compliment how powerful he was. As fellow heaven chosen, they were naturally proud individuals but in front of Qin Wentian, they were willing to acknowledge that they were inferior.

Not only that, given Qin Wentian's overwhelming strength, who could stop him if he wanted to leave alone? But Qin Wentian helped them all, propping up this piece of sky alone simply because

they had believed in him, choosing to follow him. He spared no expense to endure the majority of the attacks, as evident by a number of wounds that could already be seen on his flesh.

Beside Qin Wentian, a beautiful silhouette had always been there from the start, fighting side by side with him. This exquisite silhouette radiated a divine glow as a number of divine falcons surrounded her, exuding magnificence throughout the generations. It was naturally none other than Zi Qingxuan.

"We can't let Brother Qin withstand such a great pressure by himself. Let's kill them together!"

"Yes, currently Brother Qin is propping up the heavens and earth alone. Us, as the heaven chosen from each prefecture, how can we cower under Brother Qin's protection and not do anything?" One voice after another rose up. These participants were also demon-level characters of their respective prefecture and were extremely proud individuals. Right now, they only felt hot blood rising through their veins as all of them soared up into the skies, protectively standing around Qin Wentian, wanting to fight shoulder by shoulder with him, forcing open a pathway for them all to escape.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stomped on the ground, every step he took made the earth quake intensely. His palms blasted out a countless number of war bells and the bell chimes echoed incessantly. There was even a core disciple dying underneath the sound waves, jolted to death by the pressure exuded.

Those participants that chose to attack Qin Wentian's group

found their team formation in chaos. But at this moment behind Qin Wentian, there was an elite disciple whose eyes gleamed with crimson light. He released his own constellation which resembled a devouring black hole and around him were other disciples that continuously fed their energy to his black hole, causing an apocalyptic might that could shatter and destroy the heavens and earth to be born.

The eyes of the elite disciple glared hatefully at Qin Wentian. The crimes of this man were too heinous, killing so many disciples of their Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Originally, given Qin Wentian's talent, he was destined to become an important character of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and even with a high probability of becoming an elite disciple, receiving recognition from the elders. However, his hands were stained with too much blood. Hence, he was destined to die here today no matter what.

After devouring the energy of around five to six disciples, the energy within the black hole actually turned red, resembling a freshly bloomed blood-colored devilish flower. The elite disciple stepped out like the wind, blasting his hands outwards, launching the blood-colored devil flower of destruction towards Qin Wentian's immense body. In just an instant, a terrifying black tempest with enough power to destroy the heavens and earth appeared in the air, descending downwards aiming to engulf all the participants!

# Chapter 845: Mad Group Battle

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This terrifying tempest was manifested by none other than the blood-colored devilish flower. It expanded continuously, akin to a true black hole, descending from the skies. This black hole was seemingly able to swallow up the large 500 meter body of Qin Wentian, it was extremely terrifying.

Qin Wentian inclined his head, staring at the blood-colored black hole. There seemed to be a boundless destructive energy within and was extremely fearsome to look at. This caused Qin Wentian's brows to furrow, elite disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect shouldn't be capable of such a powerful attack. In fact, even Sage Child characters shouldn't have such power.

The battle qi exuding from him towered into the skies. Blasting out with his palms, a stretch of constellations appeared in the sky, slamming towards the terrifying black hole. Chaotic currents swept across this entire space, the eyes of the elite disciple who launched this attack gleamed with a glistening blood-red light. He then turned and spoke to the other disciples around him, "Use your constellation to gather more astral energy and feed them to my Blood Devil Flower."

The disciples stood around him and transferred even more energy to the flower. This Blood Devil Flower was born from his constellation, his constellation was extremely unique, able to devour the energies of others to boost its own power. That destructive black hole was manifested by it and had the power to devour everything. This kind of constellation was definitely an extremely powerful and unusual one, containing many special characteristics.

Qin Wentian launched a flurry of attacks, but the energy within the black hole grew more and more terrifying. The energy fed into it by the disciples was magnified through the black hole, ravaging this entire space.

Beside Qin Wentian, the other experts were madly attacking this black hole as well but it was all useless. It was like a bottomless pit, capable of devouring whatever they threw at it, absorbing the energy of their attacks until their attacks became powerless.

This caused Qin Wentian to frown even deeper, such an attack was too weird. It descended down towards them and even had the power to shatter the sky and earth.

"Let's go find the source and destroy the devil flower, we can't allow Brother Qin to endure this alone." An expert spoke. After which, he roared in rage as he brandished a three foot long spear, soaring up towards the source of this black hole - that terrifying blood-colored devil flower.

"Let's kill our way over." The battle intent of everyone soared up into the skies. Upon seeing these disciples wanting to join forces to kill Qin Wentian, they had to do something to stop them.

"KILL, KILL, KILL!" Roaring voices reverberated across the skies. That silhouette with a three-foot battle spear integrated it together with his constellation and pierced towards that devil flower. The other participants also madly launched out their attacks.

"All of you are courting death!" The eyes of that elite disciple turned ice cold. He blasted out with his palm that resembled a black hole, wanting to devour the battle spear. The other disciples by his side also started to aim attacks against the participants.

"Bzz!" A raging wind gusted by as numerous divine falcons swooped down from the skies, tearing their way through the disciples. Zi Qingxuan's body seemed to contain divine blood, she was enveloped protectively by a divine glow and seemed like a divine maiden that has descended from the heavens. Wherever she passed by, the bodies of the disciples were ripped apart, she was shooting straight towards that elite disciple, tearing apart the obstacles in her way like a hot knife through butter.

The other participants also executed their strongest attacks, aiming for that destructive devil flower. They had to destroy the devil flower in order to lessen the pressure on Qin Wentian.

"Do you all wish to die for him so much?" The blood-colored eyes of the elite disciple were extremely terrifying. His expression turned sinister and he resembled a mad man.

"All of you retreat!" Qin Wentian shouted. His palms were like a stormy tempest, blasting towards the skies. With such force that even the black hole trembled. However at this moment, that elite disciple also roared in a terrifying manner, "EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU, GO TO HELL!!"

Qin Wentian's expression changed drastically. At this moment, he felt an apocalyptic might erupting forth. The terrifying black hole was imploding from within as a surge of pressure so

overwhelming that it could shatter the heavens burst forth. Those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect simultaneously launched out an attack before they turned and quickly fled from this place.

The implosion and attacks from the disciples melded together forming an energy wave of destruction. Those participants could also tell how powerful it was and they retreated with explosive speed. However for those at the forefront, they weren't quick enough. The energy wave directly blasted into their bodies, destroying them with ease as their despair shone in their eyes.

Right now in this location, a destructive wave of energy akin to a devilish cloud ravaged the air. Qin Wentian saw the genius with the three foot battle spear who was leading the charge got eradicated completely. His eyes were filled with a promise of violence, as his killing intent soared to an inconceivable peak.

This attack had killed four participants. Another had one of their arms broken and was howling in agony. Even Zi Qingxuan was injured. If it wasn't for those behind retreating just in time, that destructive energy wave would have killed even more of them.

Those participants all turned ashen, staring at the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who stood in the air. Before this, because they separated from Su Feng and his group, the fifth-level ascendant disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also split into two groups to hunt them respectively. This particular group of disciples originally contained around forty-five people and right now, there were still thirty-plus experts remaining. When gathered together, their strength was extremely terrifying and

right now, all of them gathered by the side of that elite disciple and were preparing to launch a second attack.

"AGHH!" The countenances of the participants all turned malevolent as they roared in anger, retaliating with all their might.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!"

Peals of ear-splitting clashing noises rang out unceasingly as the rumbling chaotic current born from the impact of the clashes towered up into the heavens causing the wind and clouds to transform.

However, a burst of light suddenly flashed through the air. The countenances of everyone changed, as they stared towards Qin Wentian. Right now, that large 500 meter body of Qin Wentian was radiating a towering divine battle glow as battle halos circulated around him. He had completely unleashed the third level of the immortal battle art and right now, his combat prowess was strong enough to shake the heavens and earth, and startle gods and demons. It was more than sufficient to cause fear in the hearts of geniuses at the same cultivation level as him and facing against him was like fighting against an invincible undefeated supreme battle king.

Upon seeing this, the disciples fed their energy into the elite disciple's attack once more. Qin Wentian's rage towered into the skies as he roared in defiance. After which, numerous figures of suppression and gigantic swords slashed out while at the same time, Qin Wentian manifested a countless number of ancient war



bells. The bell chimes of the war bells were so loud that it made those weaker disciples feel as though their souls would even scatter under the pressure.

"DIE!" Qin Wentian's immense body rose up to the skies as the war bells slammed out with terrifying might. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect joined forces to defend against the attack, unceasingly launching their own attacks. Finally, the ancient war bells shattered, yet they only saw two gigantic palm imprints capable of collapsing the heavens blasting out at them. The palm imprints were so large that they could blot out the skies, and they instantly blasted onto the bodies of a few disciples, directly crushing them into pieces. Nobody could withstand his attacks and in just an instant, yet another few disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect died.

Qin Wentian's 500 meter body continued soaring towards the disciples, directly breaking apart their team formation. They launched out an avalanche of attacks madly targeting Qin Wentian, only to see the runic glow circulating around him blocking the attacks for him. Occasionally, a number of ancient bells around him was shattered from their attacks, but Qin Wentian gave no regards to his defense at all. Howling in madness, both his palms blasted out over ten times in an instant, causing thunderous sounds to boom in the air, killing quite a few of disciples once more.

"KILL HIM!" The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all dashed towards Qin Wentian's gigantic physique. Different kinds of energies erupted out, blasting towards Qin Wentian.

"DIE!" The participants below also retaliated. All of them soared into the air, reinforcing and supporting Qin Wentian. Everyone was going all out, sparing no expense to kill these disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"LET ME TANK THE ATTACKS!" Qin Wentian roared loudly. His entire body was covered with a countless number of ancient war bells, and an incomparably resplendent battle halo, circulating with runic light. Despite the attacks of these disciples unceasingly blasting into him, they could only break the surface of his defense. But everytime Qin Wentian blasted out with his incomparably gigantic palms, there would be disciples dying. Nobody could withstand the strength of Qin Wentian at this instant.

Boundless energy was gathered and unleashed through the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression technique in addition to his bloodline power. The runic light from the Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, gigantic body, and the third level of the immortal battle art - Qin Wentian was akin to a supreme battle god that could annihilate all existences.

"I don't believe it. Let's see how long his defense can last."

Some of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's disciples howled. All of them had focused their attacks on Qin Wentian yet he actually didn't die?

Such humiliation was not inferior to the threat of death. All of them were genius fifth-level ascendants of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and there were even core and elite disciples among them. Yet even after attacking together, they still couldn't kill Qin

Wentian?

"Yes! The surface of his defense has finally cracked. We must kill him for sure." All the fifth-level ascendant disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect aimed again for Qin Wentian as they attacked once more. The destructive energy blasted outwards, as Qin Wentian's surface defense was destroyed continuously. But at the same moment, both Qin Wentian's hands containing an almighty suppressive might slammed out with the might to even kill gods if they blocked his path. Each and every one of his attacks would slay two disciples at the very least.

At the same time, those participants who chose to follow Qin Wentian also launched their own attacks. Zi Qingxuan transformed into a divine falcon and ripped apart the body of her target. In a short instant, only ten of disciples were left remaining. And in terms of numbers, they no longer possessed an advantage.

"His surface defense has shattered. Let's attack again and turn him into a dead man!" Earlier, that elite disciple who manifested the black hole roared in rage. Although there was still runic light circulating around Qin Wentian's 500 meter body, signs of bloody wounds could also be seen. They had already managed to injure him.

"KILL!" The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already sunk into madness. Even if they died, they wanted to kill Qin Wentian. Because, as long as Qin Wentian is dead, the other participants would be of no trouble at all.

"BOOM, BOOM!" Another three disciples were smashed to death

by Qin Wentian. The other participants also managed to take down a disciple. The number of disciples continuously dwindled, but they once more gathered their energy and blast out attacks aiming for Qin Wentian. They spared no expense, they had to kill him.

"ROAR~" A heaven-shattering sound wave akin to the roar of a demonic beast rang out through the air. An ancient primordial demon king could be seen protectively around Qin Wentian. It was even larger than his 500 meter body and it seemed strangely akin to Qin Wentian himself. The demon king was projected from Qin Wentian's blood, covering him completely with a layer of demonic light. No matter how fearsome or numerous the attacks by the disciples are, they couldn't damage this demon king congealed from the power of his bloodline that seemed to have originated from the primordial era.

"I initially didn't wish to conduct a large-scale massacre. But since you all have forced me to such a state, I shall grant you your wish." Qin Wentian's voice sounded strangely like a demon, so cold that it pierced the bone!

# Chapter 846: Complete Annihilation

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Right from the start, Qin Wentian hadn't gone all out in battle. After all to him, the Sage Devil Gorge was merely a location to temper himself and it was already enough for him to pass this test. Since there was no good fortune that could be obtained, there was no need to risk his life.

Hence, at the start when he first entered the gorge, he killed a disciple and didn't bother to clean up the body simply because he hoped the threat it represented was sufficient to stop the other disciples from disturbing him. But evidently he was wrong. The things that happened afterwards were all completely out of his anticipation and the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect came in unending waves, all seeking to kill him. If it wasn't for his many trump cards and extraordinary combat prowess, he would have already died here long ago.

Until the point where Xia Hou led the disciples of the Eastern Sage Sect to encircle him and even using the ridiculous reason saying that his temperament was too brazen. Qin Wentian was completely enraged. Hence, he started to take the path of the hunter but even so, although he used that to vent his anger, he didn't sink into complete madness.

He only wanted Xia Hou to pay a price. For those who currently stood at the peak tier of those disciples, they wouldn't display all their trump cards so easily until they met a level of danger beyond them. That's only to be expected.

But who would have thought that the disciples of the Eastern

Sage Immortal Sect wouldn't give up unless he's dead. They killed so many who chose to follow him, and even before he had any time to react, the four people at the forefront were already killed by that energy wave. This ignited his anger completely, causing him to truly sink into a state of madness. Not only for him, those from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were also in a frenzy and it appeared that they would spare no expense in order to take his life.

Since that was the case, the only solution out is to completely annihilate all of them. This was the only way he could protect himself and those who chose to follow him.

At this moment, even his bloodline protection ability was unleashed. The power of his blood intensified to the limits. That primordial demon king resembled Qin Wentian, protectively enveloping around him. Despite the overwhelming power of the disciples, they had no way to break through this bloodline protection.

Qin Wentian's roar shook the hearts of the others. The instant he inclined his head, that primordial demon king mirrored his actions. The terrifying demonic pupils of the demon king penetrated through the eyes of the disciples, piercing into their hearts, causing their hearts to tremble.

The Qin Wentian before this was already terrifying enough. But now, when this incomparably violent blood demon appeared, an unfathomably baleful demonic qi permeated the air. This caused people to feel the impulse to grovel before it, and tremble with fear born from the depth of their souls.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared. He stretched out his gigantic palms, aiming for the elite disciple who manifested the black hole. His gigantic palms were covered by a layer of demonic light and shot straight for the elite disciple who had an expression of terror on his face. The elite disciple unleashed the power of his constellation to the limits, seeking to destroy everything, causing the crimson glow from his devil flower to intensify.

"BANG!" The Blood Devil Flower was directly destroyed. Qin Wentian's palm imprint smashed into the blood-colored devil flower. The bloody palms of the demon king then shot out as though it was corporeal, he grabbed the elite disciple just like someone would grab an insect, securely in his hands.

"RELEASE ME!" That elite disciple roared madly. His entire body trembled violently. At this instant, death was so near to him. It felt like it could arrive at any second.

His eyes stared at Qin Wentian, only to see blood-colored pupils that could penetrate the hearts of people staring right back at him.

"BOOM!" The demonic palm smashed down as blood splattered out. That elite disciple was directly smashed into powder, his soul scattered - he couldn't even withstand a single strike.

Around Qin Wentian, those other participants were frenziedly attacking as well, killing several other disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Before this, the disciples went all out, sparing no expense to kill Qin Wentian. Only to discover that their attacks could not break through the bloodline protection of the demon king. It actually gave the other participants a chance to

counterattack so swiftly that the disciples didn't even have the chance to block and could only wait to be killed.

In addition, their strongest member - that elite disciple - had already died, killed by Qin Wentian with a single strike.

The ending of this battle seemed to have already been destined. The fifty-plus disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually lost so grievously. How ridiculous was this?

After that attack, everyone seemed to pause unconsciously, staring at the large 500 meter body of Qin Wentian that resembled a descendant of a primordial demon king. Looks of panic and trepidation flashed in the disciples eyes, how many kinds of energy did Qin Wentian have? Sometimes his battle qi would tower into the skies, and a battle halo would revolve around him making him seem like an invincible war king. Sometimes, divine light would circulate around him, able to suppress and annihilate everything. And now, he was like a demon king that hailed from the primordial era. It was too terrifying.

Even those participants who chose to follow Qin Wentian were stunned into complete speechlessness. They had never met someone on the same level as them that was this tyrannical. The level of strength he had shown should have also surpassed the peak of what was possible right? They completely had no way to imagine an existence who could defeat Qin Wentian with the same cultivation level.

They suddenly realized that maybe for this immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the person in front



of them may very well be one of the top three rankers.

Not only did they realize it, those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who were still alive also felt this way. Right now, there was only regret in their hearts. Why did they have to try so hard to kill this man? If they allowed him to go free, such a scenario wouldn't have occurred at all - the disciples of their sect wouldn't face the threat of complete annihilation.

"FLEE!"

It was unknown who it was that suddenly roared. The disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect instantly came to their senses and fled in different directions. They no longer wanted to continue fighting, that would only be a path that lead to death. Right now, only fleeing and regrouping with the other disciples would give them a chance to survive.

"ROAR!" A terrifying demonic beast howl rent the air. Qin Wentian stomped the ground and blasted forth with his palms. Gigantic, terrifying demonic palm imprints slammed out with indomitable force, annihilating anything caught in their paths.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM..." The explosive sounds rose and fell in succession continuously. Each thunderous boom represented the death of a disciple and right now before Qin Wentian, there was no one who could withstand a single strike from him.

He was too powerful. Right now, Qin Wentian was completely in a different class from them. They were of different levels.

The other disciples fled for their lives madly, their faces filled with terror and panic as their hearts pounded incessantly. Death was too near to them.

"Don't even think about leaving." A demonic-sounding voice drifted over. The thunderous explosive sounds continued unceasingly and the earth below was all ripped apart. There were a few disciples flying away together but they instantly sensed a terrifying beam of demonic light just behind their backs. When they turned, they were so frightened that even their souls almost escaped from their bodies, as their hearts were pounding so violently that they threatened to leap out from their chests.

Behind them, that demon king seemed to have separated itself from Qin Wentian's body and was standing right behind them. The size of this demon was as imposing and large as Qin Wentian and their countenances were eerily similar.

Two demonic arms directly stretched over, the disciples were so frightened that they screamed and closed their eyes in fright. Right now, despair was the only emotion they were feeling.

The demonic palms smashed their bodies, this display of tyranny was seemingly effortless. Naturally, this was also because the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already lost their wills to fight. They basically didn't even dare to fight and were only seeking to flee as far as they can from this place. If they are caught, it meant certain death.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" Fissures appeared unceasingly, as more and more disciples died. Finally, those demonic palms smashed apart the last disciple as this battle finally concluded.

Several experts had also died in Qin Wentian's group but the price they paid was worth it, completely annihilating a group of fifty-plus fifth-level ascendants, with no survivors. This was basically an extremely terrifying feat.

The silhouettes of the other participants flickered as they appeared beside Qin Wentian. They stared at the corpses of the disciples, as well as the terrifying fissures on the ground as a sense of surrealism hit them. A fifth-level ascendant was actually capable of achieving such heaven-shaking and earth-shattering power!

Zi Qingxuan's beautiful eyes flickered as she stared at Qin Wentian. She was shocked by Qin Wentian's combat prowess as well. Despite the fact that she has already placed Qin Wentian on a very high pedestal, she had still underestimated his power. Qin Wentian was like someone with no weakness, strong to the peak in all aspects of combat. Fighting against Qin Wentian would be like fighting against a god of slaughter.

The other participants opened and closed their mouths as though wanting to say something, but they didn't know what to say. They could all sense that Qin Wentian was someone on a completely different level than them. They didn't even feel it was appropriate by calling out 'Brother Qin' anymore.

The bloodline protection of Qin Wentian gradually faded as his berserk aura gradually calmed as well. His 500 meter body

returned to normal as he replaced his torn and tattered clothing. The runic glow circulating around his body hadn't faded yet as he turned and spoke dejectedly to the other participants. "There were several brothers who fell in this battle. I've let them down."

"Brother Qin has already done enough. If it wasn't for you, we would have already died here. This battle's victory could be said to have been achieved by Brother Qin alone." Somebody sighed. These weren't words of politeness but spoken from the depths of his heart.

"That's right, we followed you into battle willingly. Brother Qin, you don't owe us anything. You could have effortlessly left by yourself if you so wished, but you actually fought all of them for the sake of us, willing to descend into a state of madness. All of us aren't blind, how can we not be able to see this? The death of those brothers earlier were nothing but an accident. Brother Qin simply had no way to rescue them under those circumstances."

The other participants all spoke, their eyes filled with respect and reverence for Qin Wentian. Even leaving aside his prowess, just based on his character that showed he was willing to fight for them all, was already sufficient to make them feel respect. In fact, there was completely no need at all for Qin Wentian to fight in such a crazed manner, unleashing a might that could tear the sky asunder, completely annihilating the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Regretfully, there were brothers who still died." Qin Wentian sighed, turning his gaze on the other battles in this location. Their battle didn't attract too much attention because there were groups

of different cultivation levels fighting everywhere in this location. There was simply no time for them to pay attention to the combat of others.

The heaven-shaking, earth-shattering battles between the other participants and disciples continued, but the number of people has already dwindled a lot. It was unknown how many geniuses would fall here before this all ended!

# Chapter 847: Conclusion of Battle

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Standing in the center of this battlefield, Qin Wentian and the others stared at their surroundings, feeling waves of coldness rushing their hearts. This should be the harsh reality of the immortal realms. This 100 year immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures was nothing but a gamble where the various geniuses of the thirteen prefectures had to bet their lives on it.

It was extremely cruel and pragmatic. These were all top-level geniuses from the prefectures and they could have been living a comfortable life if they were willing with what they had. However, if they have ambitions and dreams, they had no choice but to accept such a cruel tempering exercise. Gaining new life through the baptism of blood and tears, maturing unceasingly and become a truly strong character akin to those supreme beings like immortal kings who were watching the struggles of these geniuses leisurely outside.

Naturally, those supreme beings also had gambled with their lives many times before having the accomplishments they had today, accumulating countless experience to mature. On their path up till here, how many bodies of geniuses have they trampled over? The answer to this question was only known by they themselves. In fact, if they still wanted to climb upwards to the peak of the immortal realms, this gambling and accumulating experience process would still continue until they truly stood at the very peak.

"This 'magnificent' disciple selection is built on the blood of countless geniuses." Qin Wentian mumbled. Although he was

somewhat fatigued, he still stood straight and tall akin to a thousand-year old pine tree that stood unyielding regardless of how fierce the storm is.

He had his own story, his own dreams as well as a responsibility.

He wanted nothing more than to stand together with that pure maiden who done so much for him silently. He wanted a strength strong enough to stare directly at the heavens with no one casting looks of disdain at him. He wanted to find out about his background as well as the legendary story of his parents.

Hence, he had to straighten his back and continue walking the path tall and proud, no matter how many obstacles stood before him.

"Yeah, the thirteen prefectures. From the preliminaries till now, every test was accompanied by bloodshed and this will last until the top three rankers are identified. But from the start till then, nobody knows how many would die." Those beside Qin Wentian sighed. The top three rankers, they knew they weren't qualified at all. Only demon-level characters like Gusu Tianqi and Qin Wentian would have a chance. They could clearly feel the disparity between them and those true demon-level characters.

There was no way to make up for the gap between them.

"But for those top three rankers, they would definitely soar up to the heavens from then on. Given their innate talents in addition to the heavy nurturing and guidance provided by the Eastern Sage

Immortal Sect, they would only become more and more outstanding than before and would even have a chance to become the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Brother Qin, among us you have the most hope, you definitely have to grab this opportunity." The participants in his group looked at Qin Wentian and gave their blessings.

"I will definitely become one of the top three." Qin Wentian mumbled, filled with an intense conviction. However, he only said that he would become one of the top three and nothing more. Even becoming one of the top three rankers, there was no need to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master.

"We all believe in you." The participants nodded heavily. They didn't know Qin Wentian's intention, but they were all hoping for him to become one of the top three rankers by becoming a Sage Child character in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Only Zi Qingxuan's eyes flickered with a strange glow because only she knew the true purpose of herself, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengcheng being here.

Becoming one of the top three rankers but not joining the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect!

For this great battle, only Qin Wentian and his group had the time to be idle. The other battles were still raging fiercely.

The group of thirty-plus fifth-level ascendants who were once the same group as Qin Wentian weren't that fortunate, many of them died or were severely injured. They placed their hopes on Su Feng's tyrannical strength in hopes of increasing their chances of



survival.

But naturally, Su Feng wasn't willing to go all out for some random strangers. He swiftly defeated a few disciples and headed on his way. After all given his tyrannical strength, it wasn't difficult for him if he wanted to leave alone. Those disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also didn't pursue him when he left, but they continued to encircle and attack the remaining people, leading to the current circumstances.

The participants had no choice, they started to flee in different directions, leaving their chances of survival to luck. If they knew this was the case, they would have listened to Qin Wentian and disbanded the group earlier.

At this moment, there were two participants in that group who were frenziedly fleeing for their lives in a direction. These two were seriously injured and there were six to seven disciples exuding grim killing intent pursuing them with great speed. The distance between the two groups got increasingly shorter and the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all had malevolent smiles on their faces as though they were playing a game. "You all won't be able to escape."

"ARGH!" The two roared in madness and despair, unleashing the power of their constellations to the limits. They fled with their greatest speed yet they couldn't shake their pursuers off their tails.

At this moment, they saw a group of people in the distance before them who seemed extremely relaxed. They weren't in combat at all and they seemed to be doing nothing. When they clearly saw the

countenances of these people, the two fleeing participants felt their hearts convulsing violently. This...how could this be possible? Where were the disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who had broken off from the main force to pursue these people?

Qin Wentian and the rest also saw these two. And one among them was none other than the one who would loudly mocked Qin Wentian before, saying that Qin Wentian and the others are nothing but a bunch of crows, ridiculing their decision to split up.

Numerous pairs of eyes turned to the two participants. Qin Wentian and his group were indifferent and seemed extraordinarily calm. After such a great battle, many of them had just walked to the gate of death and back. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian protecting them in such a frenzied manner, every one of them would have already died. And as for these two participants, since they had chosen to follow Su Feng, it meant that they have already decided their destiny. Since they already made the choice, they should face the consequences themselves.

"RUMBLE~" Numerous attacks arced through the air. Evidently, the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had noticed the group of participants in front and were hastening their pace. Their attacks blasted into the backs of the two fleeing participants as their bodies trembled violently, coughing out fresh blood. They could only grit their teeth and continue onwards, and when they neared Qin Wentian's group, one of them couldn't help but ask, "How did all of you escape?"

Both his eyes were bloodshot and his aura was fluctuating

weakly. Yet even so, he still wanted to know how the other group had accomplished this, coming out of that skirmish almost completely intact.

"Qin Wentian used his tyrannical strength and killed the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect to protect us because we had chosen to follow him." A participant in Qin Wentian's group spoke. The two fleeing participants started as expressions of madness painted their faces. They then laughed manically when they recalled what had happened earlier. Oh yea, these people have chosen to follow Qin Wentian back then. Who would have thought Qin Wentian actually would protect them.

As for them, they selected Su Feng but were abandoned the moment things got hot. Lu Longcloud had also chosen to leave alone.

How cruel. They could only hate themselves for the choices they made.

"BOOM!" A beam of destructive energy descended. The two fleeing participants could only screamed in despair before being corroded away by the attack.

The group of disciples pursuing those two fleeing participants couldn't help but frown when they saw Qin Wentian's group. Where did their comrades who split from them earlier go to? Was what the participant said earlier true? All of them had been annihilated by Qin Wentian?

The eyes of the disciples all fixed on Qin Wentian, flickering with trepidation. This man was someone they had wanted to kill but couldn't do so right from the start. All of them knew of Qin Wentian's overwhelming combat prowess and regardless of core or elite disciples, many of them were killed by him. In the same level of cultivation, it was as though there was no one who could surpass him.

"Scram." Qin Wentian spat out a single word. The faces of the disciples all turned incredibly unsightly to behold, but they didn't dare to act against him. They could only turn and depart this area with complicated expressions on their faces.

As disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the hegemon of the thirteen prefectures, many of them were actually brutally killed by a single person. Qin Wentian didn't mask the disdain he had for them, yet they didn't even have the courage to reply to him. How ridiculous was this? They feared to reply because they were afraid that Qin Wentian might kill all of them in a pique of anger.

Maybe it was also because Qin Wentian had already grown tired of the killing. The him now didn't choose to kill the disciples, allowing them to go free instead.

Given the amount of geniuses that died here, the selection test should be soon coming to an end by right.

"Everyone stop the battle."

At this moment, a earth-shattering voice rang out through the sky, akin to the sound of explosive thunder, causing those in combat to halt their actions. There were some who even retracted the attack energy they blasted out. After all to characters at their level, they could control their attacks perfectly and since the immortal king characters of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had already issued a command, nobody dared to defy them.

"The 160 remaining participants, all head to the mini spatial formations and exit the gorge." The imposing voice rang out again, filled with a faint unhappiness.

Xia Hou also stopped battling. Before this he had also participated and when he heard the voice ringing out through the air, his heart couldn't help but to tremble violently. He then stood on a mountain peak and gazed about, as though he was searching for something.

Such a chaotic battle, Qin Wentian should have died here, right?

But at this moment as his gaze turned to a certain direction, his countenance turned to shades of white and green. How is this possible, that man isn't dead yet?!

In addition, his target seemed to have sensed something and directly turned his eyes over, locking gazes with him. That cold gaze of Qin Wentian was like a provocation and challenge, telling him, Xia Hou, that he Qin Wentian was still surviving no matter what he tried and that he was destined to become one of the most dazzling existences in this selection test.

After this battle, Qin Wentian would have considered to pass the test and will become a core disciple if he so wished to. In fact, even for elite disciples, it was tougher than ascending the heavens compared to killing Qin Wentian. He had already missed the best opportunity... the selection test in this location had come to an end.

Outside the Sage Devil Gorge, numerous figures appeared one after another. Regardless of those who fled from the gorge earlier or those 160 participants who passed, all of them appeared here, standing in three different factions. Those who fled from the Sage Devil Gorge stood in the external disciples group, the current disciples stood in the second group while the 160 participants stood in the third group.

"Those who can become an external disciple can leave with this man. If you are unwilling to, you can depart this area." An immortal king pointed to a black-robed man by his side. That black-robed man nodded to the would-be external disciples and led them away.

"For current disciples who participated in the hunt, you all can leave now. All elite disciples are to report to the Immortal Punishment Hall to await orders." That immortal king continued, his words causing the hearts of the elite disciples to shudder. Xia Hou was so frightened that his face turned pale, he could only leave this place with his heart filled with trepidation.

"Congratulations to all of you. You guys all possess the qualifications to become a core disciple of the Eastern Sage

Immortal Sect. Next, you will participate in the immortal banquet with many supreme characters of the thirteen prefectures." That immortal king nodded his head and smiled at the 160 participants, no longer as strict as before. Although these people were core disciples as they passed the test, in reality since they could survive so many tests to reach this point clearly indicated that many of them had the potential to become elite disciples. The position of being core disciples for these 160 geniuses was merely their starting point - a preferential treatment only for them!

# Chapter 848: Immortal Banquet

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"It's concluded."

Everyone let out a deep breath. Finally, the names of the 160 participants were finalized. To many participants, this was already an awesome accomplishment. But of course to those peak-tier demon-level characters, they still wanted to fight for an even higher ranking.

"Brother Qin, many thanks."

Many people continuously walked towards Qin Wentian, as gratitude painted their faces. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian, they basically would never even be able to reach this step. It seemed that their decision to follow Qin Wentian back then was correct.

Naturally, there were others whose eyes gleamed with sharpness when they looked at Qin Wentian. Blackpeak was foremost among these people.

Qin Wentian was actually still alive and was now a core disciple. One could very well imagine the anger in his heart.

Other than Blackpeak, Su Feng and Lu Longcloud also surveyed Qin Wentian. This man led those ascendants who split with the main group and most of them actually survived. How interesting, what happened exactly and why was their luck so good?



"Fifth-level ascendants? Don't their numbers seem to be a little high?" The immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect soon discovered an unusual occurrence.

This time, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to recruit 160 core disciples, and if split according to the cultivation levels, there should be on average roughly about 17 participants each level through the nine levels of Celestial Phenomenon. Of course, some variances were expected as the initial number of participants who entered were different for each level; but now, it was evident that the number for fifth-level ascendants were far more than the other cultivation levels. Just Qin Wentian's group alone has over ten experts present and when every fifth-ascendant was taken into account, there was a total of roughly 25 to 26 of them.

However, the immortal king didn't question any further. Since all these people could survive till now, they were already qualified to become core disciples. This was a rule, no matter how they achieved this, they have succeeded. Even for people who just hid in one corner dodging attackers, it didn't matter at all. The sect had already recognized them as having the potential to become a core disciple.

Naturally, the example given above was too extreme. After all, disciples who act as the hunters, could already see the location of the participants of the same level. The vast majority of the truly weak participants were already eliminated long ago.

"Everyone follow me. Later on, you all need to pay attention to your etiquette as there will be many supreme existences attending the immortal banquet." That immortal king reminded the

participants as he stepped out, leading all of them deeper into the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The 160 participants soared through the air, passing by numerous majestic and imposing buildings. This place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and was akin to a true heavenly palace. The atmosphere was brimming with the majesticness of a king.

Occasionally, troops in armor could be seen brandishing their long spears while on patrol. Every one of the guards was extremely powerful as evident by the immortal corona around them. Even for ordinary guards, they were already at the immortal-foundation level. The strength of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect far exceeded one's imagination.

Also the deeper they headed, the more powerful the guards were. And at the very end, there was a regiment of troops whose leaders were so terrifying that a single gaze seemed akin to a supreme spear of the world, able to penetrate their hearts. Those were definitely characters at the immortal king realm and possessed unfathomable might.

Before them were several ancient palaces that emitted a sinister air. The immortal king leading the way spoke, "No one is allowed to fly through the air ahead. Everyone get down to the ground."

As the sound of his voice faded, that immortal king descended downwards. The participants all understood and could sense the imposing majesticness from the ancient palaces ahead. They all descended to the ground and followed closely after. In front of an incomparably majestic monument, several experts appeared. They

were all supreme existences from the thirteen prefectures and were surveying the participants.

"There's actually ten people who passed from my Cloud Prefecture. Excellent!" The Idlecloud Immortal King smiled widely, turning his gaze towards those participants from the Cloud Prefecture.

If one divided the 160 participants throughout the thirteen prefectures there should be roughly 12 participants per prefecture who passed. Of course in reality one couldn't count it this way. The geniuses from the top three prefectures - Eastern, Qian and Li - should be more powerful and thereby, there should be more participants who passed for those prefectures. Next, were the border prefectures - Blazing Sun, Supreme Moon, Western Desert and Underworld Prefecture. As the prefecture lord of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King was someone who knew how to manage his expectations. Initially, he believed that as long as roughly 7 to 8 people passed from his prefecture it would already not be bad, yet the reality was this. A total of 10 people from his prefecture had passed this selection test.

This in fact, was considered extremely excellent. Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen, those three fellow sect members have all passed this selection test.

As the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Gu Zhantian, there was no need to say too much about his results. He naturally passed as well. His descendant Mu Yun, Zuyu of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, Yi Changfeng of the Myriad Sage Academy, Xia Dongjiang from the Cloud Tower, Pang Shanyue from the

Immortal Suppression Sect, and Ghost Saber Mu Yan the disciple of the Saberlord of Death. All of these individuals passed the selection test.

These ten had all done well. There were currently several experts from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture around the Idlecloud Immortal King. This included the immortal kings from the Battle Heavens Immortal Sect, Myriad Sage Academy, etc. They were naturally extremely happy when they saw their disciples were qualified to become core disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The geniuses they had nurtured had truly not disappoint them.

The situation for the other prefectures were roughly the same as the Cloud Prefecture. With disciples of the major powers being qualified, their sect elders would naturally feel happy. For those whose disciples didn't qualify, their expressions darkened and evidently, it was a loss of face for them.

"Even the Cloud Prefecture has 10 who passed. How interesting." The prefecture lord of the Eastern Prefecture laughed, his tone containing a hint of contempt. His gaze then turned to Gusu Tianqi, that heaven chosen which exuded a magnificence throughout the generations would definitely become a Sage Child character, ranking within the top three.

"There's a total of 17 who passed from my Eastern Prefecture, and odds are high that there would at least be a Sage Child character among these. I hope there's at least two that can enter the top three rankings." The prefecture lord of the Eastern Prefecture's eyes gleamed with sharpness. It was almost a given for Gusu Tianqi

to enter the top three. If there's one more from their Eastern Prefecture, they would occupy two out of the three spots, ranking top two out of the entirety of geniuses in the thirteen prefectures. This was truly a matter that one could be proud of.

"Let's go in for the banquet before we continue chatting." The immortal king that led the participants here smiled. After which, the crowd nodded as they entered a gate behind that majestic monument, passing through an ancient pathway and came to a vast space. Over here, there were ancient battle platforms, long corridors and right up ahead, an incomparably gigantic great hall that towered into the heavens could be seen.

"Greencloud Hall." Everyone stared at the words carved on the top of the ancient hall. These three words seemed to contained a world-supreme might that seemed to originate from the nine heavens.

Before the hall, there was a flight of steps leading to the entrance. And at the forefront of the immortal banquet, there were many seats prepared for the immortal kings and the other prestigious guests.

Naturally, sumptuous delicacies were already laid out on the tables with many beautiful female servants quietly waiting behind. Upon seeing the arriving crowd, the female servants went up to usher the guests to their seats, welcoming them to the immortal banquet.

"This wine here is all top-graded immortal wine, and the nutritional value of the food here wouldn't lose out to immortal

pills." A female servant led the way for the Idlecloud Immortal King and the ten participants from his prefecture, leading them to the location designated for them. Those immortal kings from his prefecture naturally sat around him as well.

The experts from the thirteen prefectures filled up the seats one after another and very soon, the entire place was packed.

For the second level, experts appeared one after another as well. Those who appeared there all gave off an unfathomable feeling. They sat on their seats, surveying the crowd with their gazes. All of them were immortal kings with extraordinary statuses within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"It has finally ended, this selection test caused all of us old fellows to wait for so many days." A voice drifted over from afar, causing people to turn their attention over. There were actually some people who flew through the air in this area. Undoubtedly, these are all special guests invited by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and were all at the immortal king level or they wouldn't be able to have this authority.

"Yeah, I wonder what kind of demon-level characters will appear in this selection test and if they will be able to gain the favor of his Majesty and become his personal disciple." Several immortal kings appeared, flying through the air leisurely as they surveyed the participants while discussing. At this moment, Qin Wentian could clearly sense many powerful immortal senses sweeping past him.

For people of the same level, this was an extremely rude thing to do. But for immortal kings surveying Celestial Phenomenon

Ascendants, who would dare say anything?

"I heard there's Gusu Tianqi from the Eastern Prefecture that's supposed to be very powerful. He may have a chance to become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Majesty."

"Haha, I've heard of this Gusu Tianqi before as well. He's known as the number one heaven chosen in the Eastern Prefecture for those below the immortal-foundation realm. His surname Gusu, he is the lone descendant of nine generations of his clan and so far, there's an immortal king born for every generation. He naturally also possesses an immortal-king physique and seems to surpass his seniors. In fact, there's even rumors saying that he has the potential to become an immortal emperor." An immortal king laughed, not bothering to mask his words, causing many to turn their attention to Gusu Tianqi.

However, Gusu Tianqi's expression was as calm as ever, quietly sitting there as though the topic of the discussion has nothing to do with him.

These invited immortal kings flew to the second level as well and clasped their hands to the immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect beside them.

"I heard that the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King also participated in the selection test. In order to avoid gossip, the Deepflame Immortal King made his disciple participate right from the first test. Given the talent of his disciple, he should stand a high chance of becoming one of the top three rankers as well." An immortal king laughed, hints of fawning on the

Deepflame Immortal King could be heard from his words. Many people turned their attention onto Blackpeak, he stood up and bowed to the immortal kings as he spoke, "Junior Blackpeak greets the seniors."

"Good, it's rare for a junior to be so polite." That immortal king smiled back politely. After all, Blackpeak was the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King. However, none of them knew that nothing in the selection test went smooth-sailing for Blackpeak, he was heavily humiliated and was spared only because his opponent disdained to take his life. Naturally, It was impossible for Blackpeak to go around telling people such things as well.

"The difficulty of becoming one of the top three rankers is exceedingly great. There are some personal disciples from other immortal kings who will directly take part in the final test. Although they already have masters and wouldn't join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect even if they ranked within the top three, their presence would act as a huge obstacle to the other participants in the final test."

The various immortal kings chatted leisurely. From afar, immortal kings continued appearing.

"There are so many experts. Too many." All of the participants couldn't help but feel shock in their hearts when they saw so many immortal kings appearing. Truly, this is an immortal banquet. The vast majority of powerful experts from the thirteen prefectures were all here today. In addition, there were also a large number of immortal-foundation characters who appeared, yet these people didn't even have the qualifications to obtain a single seat. They



could only stand at the locations designated for them. Evidently, only immortal kings were qualified to have a seat in this banquet.

Just a short period of time passed, this grand hall was already packed to the brim with experts. And at this moment, a few other extraordinary individuals appeared.

"That's the Scarce Moon Immortal King and the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. These two supreme immortal king existences have arrived." Several immortal kings instantly stood up and clasped their hands in respect. In addition, a member from the younger generations could be seen standing by the side of each of them.

"Is that Que Tianyi? A personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Majesty. The Scarce Moon Immortal King came here with his descendant. Right now, Que Tianyi is the hope of the Scarce Moon Immortal Manor."

"The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King is still so beautiful. That young man beside her should be Hua Taixu, yes? As expected, he's just as what the rumors stated and is definitely a character that exudes magnificence throughout the generations."

"We pay our respect to Scarce Moon Immortal King and Myriad Incarnations Immortal King." Everyone clasped their hands and smiled. The two in the air nodded. Qin Wentian also turned his gaze to the four people in the air. He had met all four of these characters before!

# Chapter 849: Two Emperors, Green and White

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In the past, when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to recruit a disciple from a particle world, the Scarce Moon Immortal King and Myriad Incarnations Immortal King had both shown up.

The Scarce Moon Immortal King brought along his descendant Que Tianyi as he headed forward. Que Tianyi had an outstanding performance, and after Qin Wentian failed to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor officially accepted Que Tianyi as his personal disciple.

The beautiful Myriad Incarnations Immortal King was naturally also familiar to Qin Wentian. After all one of the tests in the Royal Sacred Region back then was administered by her. After that, she accepted Hua Taixu as her disciple.

"Que Tianyi seems to not be lacking in freedom. Only a few years have passed, yet he can appear here together with the Scarce Moon Immortal King, there's basically no one restricting his freedom." Qin Wentian stared at the four in the air, his gaze lingered on Que Tianyi for a moment. Back then when he was about to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the immortal emperor told him he would only have a period of freedom once every 1,000 years. There was no way he could accept such terms, hence he rejected the immortal emperor, leading to the scorn and disdain from all the immortal kings present back then.

The him then felt as though he fell 1,000 feet down from the peak of the world, into an unending abyss. Being labelled as having a

problematic character, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor retracted his offer and forsook him.

But now it seems that everything was nothing but a joke. Does the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor really need to restrict his disciple, granting him a period of freedom once every 1,000 years? In that case, why can Que Tianyi appear here today? Right now, Qin Wentian was more certain than back then when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wanted to accept him as a disciple, he did so with no true intention at all. Naturally, the reason for his actions had a high possibility that it was because of Qing`er.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor promised Qing`er's father, but didn't complete what he promised to do. On the contrary, he used such insidious methods to deal with him. The supreme and high up immortal emperor played him like a toy in the palms of his hands. At that time, everyone looked at Qin Wentian in contempt; who dared to say that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was wrong? No matter what the immortal emperor did, he will always be correct. And as a mere ascendant, what qualifications did he have to reject the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's offer?

Although Qin Wentian was thinking about many things, his countenance was normal, incomparably calm. Next, he shifted his eyes onto Hua Taixu. Hua Taixu was even more outstanding now than before. After taking on the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King as his master, his aura was even more extraordinary after merely a few years.

"Everyone is here so early." Another voice drifted through the air as a few other figures appeared. The eyes of one of them was

extremely terrifying, exuding an extreme sharpness. Although he didn't exude any aura, just his presence alone gave off an exceedingly dangerous aura. This man was none other than the Deepflame Immortal King.

There were quite a few figures behind the Deepflame Immortal King and everyone of them had a terrifying aura as though they were immortal kings with great authority. These people were the same as the Deepflame Immortal King, war generals under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. They all showed up for this once-a-hundred years immortal banquet.

Those immortal kings who stood up earlier didn't get a chance to sit down again. They clasped their hands to the Deepflame Immortal King and the other war generals to indicate their respect. One could easily tell the disparity in status among the immortal kings from this. In the immortal king realm, there naturally would also be the strong and the weak and sometimes, the disparity between two immortal kings could be exceedingly great. A small disparity might mean the difference of over tens of thousand years of cultivation. If you had no way to improve further, you might not catch up forever. The scale of disparity was even greater in comparison to Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants.

Hence, with the difference in strength, comes the difference in status.

More and more powerful experts arrived, the 160 participants felt their hearts shaking from the sight of it. The people attending this immortal banquet was simply too terrifying. As expected for a banquet that was organized once every hundred years. All the

experts within the thirteen prefectures would try their best to attend and there would even be experts from other immortal regions coming here. Hence, for the prefecture lords and major powers of the respective prefectures, they could only sit on the lowest level.

"Hahaha, how lively." A clear voice rang out. The gaze of the crowd turned over only to see smiles adorning the faces of the immortal kings. This old man, the Undying Immortal King, has arrived. How could he miss out on such a grand occasion organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

"Another familiar person." Qin Wentian couldn't help but silently state in his heart when he saw the Undying Immortal King. Of the immortal kings who appeared back then, they also appeared here today at this immortal banquet. However, they were in the minority. The vast majority were faces he had never seen before.

In the midst of the crowd, a white-robed figure appeared causing the eyes of many to instantly turn towards this man.

This man had an extraordinary aura and seemed to be very young. He was fully clad in white, with an elegant and graceful demeanor.

"White Robe Immortal King, Bai Wuya. He's actually here as well!"

"He was rumored to have once killed numerous immortal kings at the same level, daring to challenge immortal emperors. He even

killed a descendant of an immortal emperor before! He's most definitely a supreme immortal king."

"So he's Bai Wuya. Indeed his demeanor is extraordinary. What a powerful aura."

Bai Wuya cut a stunning figure in his robes of dazzling white. Qin Wentian's eyes turned to him as well as a hint of emotion flashed within but was quickly covered up. He naturally couldn't let the others know that he was acquainted with Bai Wuya. But he was still very happy being able to witness his senior apprentice brother appearing here.

"Is that senior Bai? I heard he's the one who invited senior brother Qin to join our sect." Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were also staring at Bai Wuya, sensing the familiar aura of their sect from him. Their hearts trembled slightly, Senior Bai Wuya was different from them and had already established his fame while they were just at the beginning stages of roaming the immortal realms. They still are not considered to have stepped upon the path of the strong yet.

"Hmph." However there was someone snorting coldly. It was none other than the Deepflame Immortal King. He had never seen eye to eye with Bai Wuya before and didn't expect this fellow would actually turn up today. It was rumored that Bai Wuya didn't like places with lively crowds, but it seemed that the rumors were false. Back then in the Royal Sacred Region he was already extremely unhappy with Bai Wuya. And now, seeing Bai Wuya appearing here truly affected his mood.

However since he was already here, it meant that Bai Wuya was a guest. As a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, how can he chase a guest away?

His gaze then surveyed the 160 participants. Although he arrived here earlier, he didn't attentively pay attention to these would be core disciples. To a character like him, unless it was the top three rankers, the others basically weren't worthy of his notice. To the Deepflame Immortal King, coming to this banquet was merely giving face to the immortal emperor.

There were geniuses in every generation, and many Sage Child characters as well. But how many among them could reach he, the Deepflame Immortal King's accomplishments?

Suddenly, the expression of the Deepflame Immortal King froze as a fluctuation could be felt in his aura. Those dangerous eyes of his locked onto a young man as a formless pressure radiated forth from him.

"What's going on?" The others naturally noticed such a scene. The Deepflame Immortal King seemed to be targeting a participant?

The Scarce Moon Immortal King, Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, and Undying Immortal King naturally all discovered Qin Wentian's presence as a look of bewilderment flashed through their eyes. This fellow did leave a deep impression on all of them back then. This was none other than the young man who almost became a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Yet today, he actually appeared here in this place.

"Interesting." All of a sudden, the Deepflame Immortal King laughed. He glanced at the medallion on Qin Wentian's robe - Cloud Prefecture #27. Seems like as time goes by, this fellow grew increasingly inferior. That young man who once showed disrespect to the immortal emperor causing none of the immortal kings to accept him, was now merely a mediocre person.

"Deepflame, you know this young man?" Beside the Deepflame Immortal King, a three meter tall giant asked. This giant exuded an extremely baleful and violent aura.

The Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely surprised as well. He stared at the Deepflame Immortal King in puzzlement. Could it be that Qin Wentian and Deepflame knew each other before this?

"Just a brazen and ignorant junior. I'm not familiar with him." The Deepflame Immortal King replied and shifted his gaze away, as though he really didn't know who Qin Wentian was.

Since the Deepflame Immortal King already said this, the others who recognized Qin Wentian also couldn't be bothered to say anything else. The eyes of the immortal kings shifted away as they continued chatting leisurely, as though Qin Wentian didn't exist.

"Hmph." A mocking smile lit up Qin Wentian's face. As expected, how could these lofty immortal kings place him in their eyes? They couldn't even be bothered to acknowledge his existence.

The Idlecloud Immortal King turned and cast a deep glance at



Qin Wentian. This young man seemed to have some secrets.

"Why is Dongsheng Ting not here yet, what is that little fellow busying himself with now?" An immortal king laughed. This immortal king evidently has a very high status or he wouldn't dare to say such words. After all, Dongsheng Ting is a son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

"He went to fetch Princess Glaze. Princess Glaze came from afar to attend the immortal banquet organized by us. These few days, his highness has been showing her around personally." An expert of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect replied. After that, the immortal king who spoke earlier laughed uproariously, "So it turns out that this is the case. It's only natural. I've long heard Dongsheng Ting is fond of the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er. This Princess Glaze should be very well acquainted with Princess Qing`er."

"Back then his highness was exceedingly happy when he received the request card from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. However, that legendary Princess Evergreen, Qing`er, would definitely be extremely busy. In addition, her personality is like an ice mountain. How is it possible she would attend this personally? His highness must have thought too much."

Another supreme character laughed. They didn't bother to mask Dongsheng Ting's affection for Princess Qing`er. Who knows, after people talk about them, they might really be together a long time from now.

"They are here." At this moment, the gaze of the crowd turned

toward a certain a direction. Over there, there were two extremely striking silhouettes.

Dongsheng Ting was riding on the head of an azure dragon, exuding incomparable imposingness and an unexcelled magnificence.

Beside Dongsheng Ting, a stunning young lady exuding grandeur and gracefulness could be seen. She was akin to a celestial maiden and a layer of halo light could be seen around her.

"People in the immortal realms all thought that there's only a single princess in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. What they don't know was back when the Evergreen Immortal Emperor fought for control of the empire, he has a brother who was also extremely crucial in taking over the empire. That man is the legendary White Emperor. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor and White Emperor have a very close relationship, working hand in hand and dominated an entire region which is known as the Evergreen Immortal Empire today. Their strength was what caused the Evergreen Immortal Empire to be as stable as Mt. Tai, standing tall all these years.

The White Emperor also has a single daughter. This daughter of his possesses heaven-defying talent and inherited the same constellation as the White Emperor, that of augury, of observing stars to foretell future events and heavenly secrets. This daughter of the White Emperor is naturally also the niece of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, whom he also treats like his own daughter. Her name is none other than Princess Glaze."

There was a supreme expert of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who explained as the gazes of everyone were focused on that graceful silhouette. Princess Qing`er appeared later. But before her, the rumors about Princess Glaze was even more numerous. She possessed the ability of her royal father - able to foretell future events and even discern heavenly fates and secrets. Since she personally came to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, there must be a matter of extreme importance!

# Chapter 850: Why Are You Here

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Dongsheng Ting sat atop an azure dragon while Princess Glaze sat upon a blue luan. The two of them exuded an imposing magnificence and resembled an immortal couple.

This scene radiated a heavy rush of impact.

"Dongsheng Ting's azure dragon mount is something his big brother Dongsheng Yin subdued from the Qinghai Dragon Pool and gifted to him as a present for breaking into the immortal-foundation realm. The relationship between them is extremely deep and there are rumors saying Dongsheng Yin had to fight against this azure dragon for a total of eighteen days before it submitted to him." The crowd whispered to each other. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor reigned supreme here for countless years and every single one of his sons were extraordinary individuals.

Dongsheng Ting, the youngest son, also had already stepped into the immortal-foundation realm. He has many older siblings who were exceedingly famous characters as well. However, they didn't stay within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and were off roaming the immortal realms, taking the four corners of the world as their home.

The gigantic azure dragon exuded a tyrannical air. When its eyes swept past, the loftiness within was as though it was only normal for everyone to grovel before it. To think such a noble azure dragon was willing to submit to Dongsheng Yin.

Naturally, the blue luan Princess Glaze was riding on also gave people an intense rush of impact. Not only was the blue luan exuding a sense of imposingness, it also exuded a sense of immense beauty that matched perfectly with the demeanor of Princess Glaze.

"Is that the legendary daughter of Emperor White? She actually appeared here today." In the direction where the experts of the Cloud Prefecture gathered, the Idlecloud Immortal King mumbled. The mysterious and powerful White Emperor is rumored to be the brother of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. He possessed the ability to foretell events and can pry into heavenly fate. It was he who aided the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to ascend the throne and there were people who said that the White Emperor already knew the fate of that empire and that was the reason why he agreed to aid the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

"The daughter of the White Emperor, Princess Glaze." Qin Wentian mumbled. Right now, the people at the banquet were all discussing about her. Naturally, he could hear what they were saying, he also heard the names of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, and also Qing`er. This daughter of the White Emperor seems to be Qing`er's cousin but as to how good the relationship between them are, nobody knew. After all, Qing`er has just returned to the immortal realms.

But no matter what, upon seeing Princess Glaze, Qin Wentian felt a step closer to Qing`er.

Dongsheng Ting and Princess Glaze finally descended, heading to the host seats of the banquet. The azure dragon and blue luan

hovered in the sky, adding to the atmosphere. When enjoying the banquet, one could also see the azure dragon and blue luan flying in the sky. Most probably, only in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would one be able to witness such a magnificent scene.

At this moment, it was unknown how many people were at the banquet. Everyone was seated at their arranged seats.

On the highest level, Dongsheng Ting, some supreme experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the war generals like Deepflame Immortal King as well as valued guests with extraordinary statuses like Princess Glaze, Undying Immortal King, and the Scarce Moon Immortal King could all be seen. The location of their seats depended on their status and strength, and could be clearly seen. The space between each individual was quite large and there were many beautiful female servants rotating around, going up to serve each individual with the utmost care whenever they are needed.

Everyone on the top level had an extraordinary status and the vast majority of these people were immortal kings who are tyrannically strong.

And below them, were the experts from the major powers of the thirteen prefectures. Immortal king characters sat more in front and powerful immortal-foundation experts were seated behind the head of their respective power. The prefecture lords and the 160 participants was seated together equally on this level.

Next, were the ordinary immortal-foundation experts as well as the subordinates from the major powers, and servants from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

At this moment, the sound of a dragon roar rent the air. Dongsheng Ting stood up as everyone at the banquet stood up to show their respect as well.

Dongsheng Ting then raised his wine cup to everyone as he spoke with a smile, "Today, I am here to represent my father to host this banquet. Firstly, let me extend his thanks to the various seniors who turned up today. I shall drain this cup of wine first as a mark of my respect."

As he finished speaking, Dongsheng Ting downed the cup of wine. Since he sat at the host seat, it was clear that he would be the one to host this banquet and represent the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Evidently, after Dongsheng Ting stepped into the immortal-foundation realm, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was gradually pushing him to the front, wanting him to have more interactions with the experts of the thirteen prefectures, appearing in grand occasions. At the same time, this was also a test of tempering towards one's state of heart. In front of so many powerful experts, not many people could control the atmosphere well. After being exposed to this for prolonged periods of time, Dongsheng Ting's state of heart would grow firmer as his self-confidence would also build up, eventually constituting a more and more powerful aura.

Everyone toasted him and drained a cup of wine. An expert laughed, "Today is a grand occasion organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect where his Majesty would accept three disciples. We

are all here to partake in the liveliness and hope your highness wouldn't blame us for being so presumptuous."

"Everyone, your presence brings light to our humble abode. My royal father would surely feel gratified in his heart." Dongsheng Ting nodded and smiled to the expert who spoke. After which, he raised another toast to the people from the thirteen prefectures and spoke, "This is an immortal banquet organized once every hundred years. Although this isn't the only disciple recruitment event the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect has, we attach a very high importance to this event. My royal father will accept the top three rankers as disciples to indicate how much he values geniuses of the thirteen prefectures. I would like to thank all the participants here for participating. Let this toast be to the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures!"

"Many thanks to your highness!" The prefecture lords and immortal kings of the thirteen prefectures replied politely, draining their cups once more. The participants all had bright light gleaming in their eyes when they stared at Dongsheng Ting. Dongsheng Ting was what a true genius would be. How dazzling is he? The moment he showed up, he was riding on an azure dragon as his mount. Although they were the heaven chosen of the thirteen prefectures, their auras were clearly weaker by an unknown amount of times when compared to Dongsheng Ting.

This time around, they had to grab hold of this opportunity to receive recognition from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's elders and try their best to enter the top three. Naturally, if they could become Sage Child characters and take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master, that would be for the best. However, it was simply too difficult to obtain one of the top three rankings.



"Haha, enough. Everyone, please be seated and let the banquet be started." Dongsheng Ting smiled and sat down. The guests sat down as well and started to chat leisurely and enjoy the delicacies prepared. Although the geniuses from the thirteen prefectures were famous individuals, in such a setting, they could only act with restraint, and couldn't truly be at ease. After all there were simply too many supreme characters, the vast majority of experts here were people whose name can shake an entire region, their accomplishments were sufficient for the participants to look up to in admiration.

"Senior brother and senior sister, this immortal banquet is so awesome and there are so many delicacies prepared. I feel positively stuffed and extremely comfortable. Back when I was in my particle world, although there are many exotic delicacies as well, I've never enjoyed such a high-grade banquet." Jun Mengchen stuffed himself as he spoke. He couldn't be bothered with those major characters, they had nothing to do with him. He was an extremely carefree man.

Qin Wentian initially was still lost in his thoughts but upon seeing Jun Mengchen's manner, he couldn't help but to laugh as he too, started enjoying the delicacies. Indeed, as the wine and food went down his gullet, a clear and cool stream could be felt circulating throughout his entire body, giving a very comfortable feeling. It felt like all the energy expended during the battles earlier was recovering unceasingly. Even his wounds were healing more rapidly than usual.

Dongsheng Ting sat on his seat. He turned his gaze onto Princess Glaze who sat beside him as he smiled in a warm and elegant

manner, "Princess Glaze, what are you looking at."

At this moment, Princess Glaze was surveying the crowd as an unfathomable light could be seen flickering in her eyes.

"I'm taking a look at the strength level of the heaven chosen from the thirteen prefectures." Princess Glaze casually replied.

Dongsheng Ting smiled and stated again, "After this, the 160 participants from the thirteen prefectures will enter a competition to select the three most outstanding individuals. At that time, Princess Glaze will be able to see clearly the strength of our geniuses. However, forgive me for my straightforwardness; Princess Glaze travelled from so far away just to attend this immortal banquet hosted by my royal father. Is there something else the matter?"

Before this, when he received the request card, he was extremely excited and commanded his subordinates that this immortal banquet had to be perfect and exceed the quality of all previous banquets. In the end, although Qing'er wasn't the princess who came, Princess Glaze's presence also made him extremely surprised and happy. Being able to be acquainted with the daughter of the mysterious White Emperor naturally was a good thing. However, Dongsheng Ting also understood that it was almost impossible for Princess Glaze to come here to attend the banquet because she had too much time on her hands and for no other reason.

"You wish to know the real reason?" Princess Glaze's beautiful eyes turned to Dongsheng Ting. That soulful light within actually caused Dongsheng Ting to feel a stirring in his heart. However, he

maintained his calm and smiled, "If it isn't convenient, Princess Glaze doesn't need to reply. I'm only asking casually."

"Nothing much. My royal father simply asked me to pay a visit here." Princess Glaze replied and shifted her gaze away. However, her words caused Dongsheng Ting's expression to freeze.

The White Emperor asked his daughter to pay a visit here? Is there some behind-the-scenes details or secrets?

However, since Princess Glaze didn't elaborate, he naturally didn't press her further.

Princess Glaze seemed to radiate a divine light. Although it was claimed that she was able to pry into heavenly secrets and foretell the future by the external world, she knew how difficult it was to do such a thing. It was only because of the unique constellation she condensed which enable her to have a different type of energy compared to the other stellar martial cultivators which also allowed her to see things ordinary people can't see. However, she knew she was still not upto the mark at her current level. Her royal father's attainment in this area far surpassed her.

The White Emperor told her that in the location where the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures were located at, there was a dazzling star which recently appeared that actually had a connection with the destiny of their Evergreen Immortal Empire. This indicated that this star had the ability to influence the fate of their empire. Also, this star was strikingly similar to the star that represented the Evergreen Immortal Emperor himself, which appeared long ago when they began their quest to fight for the

Evergreen Immortal Empire. But right now since so many things were still unclear, her royal father only revealed this information to her. Even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was unaware.

And just so coincidentally with the appearance of the new star, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was actually organizing their once-per-hundred year immortal banquet. There was an obvious link to the appearance of the new star, hence the White Emperor sent her over to see if she can pick up more information.

Dongsheng Ting followed Princess Glaze's gaze as he stared at the participants below. An instant later, his expression stiffened as an extremely cold light flashed through his eyes. Even his aura fluctuated as he glared straight at a participant.

Princess Glaze was astonished by his behavior. After a moment, her eyes landed on a young man who was currently chatting with a smile and enjoying the banquet's delicacies. This young man seemed to be in glowing spirits, joking with those who sat beside him. But an instant later, it was as though that young man could sense their gazes on him. He turned about and his eyes landed on Dongsheng Ting. Under the bewildered gaze of Princess Glaze, she could see an unmasked sharpness gleaming in the eyes of this young man who was merely at the Celestial Phenomenon level, matching Dongsheng Ting's glare with one of his own, showing absolutely no fear at all.

What sort of character was Dongsheng Ting? Yet, this young man didn't seem to be bothered by that at all. In addition, Dongsheng Ting appeared to be very affected by the presence of this man. This made her extremely surprised and she couldn't help

but to wonder what the identity of this ascendant was.

"You actually came here?!" Dongsheng Ting suddenly yelled, his words causing an expression of puzzlement to flash on the faces of the crowd. Everyone halted what they were doing and stared in the direction where he was staring. Who was it that could cause Dongsheng Ting to be so bothered?

# Chapter 851: Crossing Verbal Swords

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Dongsheng Ting was naturally bothered. He was different from the Deepflame Immortal King. To the Deepflame Immortal King, Qin Wentian was just a minor and insignificant character, hence he felt Qin Wentian wasn't worthy for him to waste too much attention on despite his appearance here at the immortal banquet.

But Dongsheng Ting wasn't the same. If comparing Qin Wentian's status and his own, he naturally held Qin Wentian in contempt. However, the man Princess Qing'er loved, was none other than this inconsequential character that was from a particle world. Even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor extended his hand out to give this young man a chance, asking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor for help. Which caused his royal father organize a disciple recruitment event just for that. But despite so, upon learning how close Qin Wentian was with Qing'er, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor also used a few tricks to make Qin Wentian look like a fool.

However right now, this brat actually didn't know what was good for him and came all the way here, participating in the immortal banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

No one was a fool. Since Qin Wentian came to the immortal realms, how could he fail to understand the head of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor himself? Hence, Dongsheng Ting had no clue as to why Qin Wentian still came here.

"I, Qin, came from the Cloud Prefecture, passing through all the

selection tests before arriving here. Why? Does your highness feel that I, Qin, am not allowed to be here? If this is the case, I shall depart immediately." Qin Wentian stared at Dongsheng Ting as he slowly spoke. Upon seeing the gaze Dongsheng Ting looked at him with, Qin Wentian could be completely sure that those ridiculous conditions imposed by the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was intentional to make a fool out of him.

The conversation between the two instantly attracted the attention of everyone. The others at the banquet couldn't help but feel puzzled in their hearts. These two... one was a supreme and high-up prince, the youngest son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor while the other was a commoner ranked 27th that arrived here after passing the selection tests in the Cloud Prefecture. By right, there shouldn't be any interactions between these two. Even if there is, Dongsheng Ting wouldn't have such an attitude.

Because simply, their status was completely different.

The expression of the Idlecloud Immortal King changed. His eyes turned to Qin Wentian. As expected, this young man truly did have a few secrets on him. This genius who once caused such an immense commotion in the Driftsnow City was not only acquainted with the Deepflame Immortal King, even Dongsheng Ting's mood was affected by his presence. How strange...

As for the Scarce Moon Immortal King, Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Undying Immortal King and the others, they naturally remembered who Qin Wentian was. This young man narrowly became the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, if things went smoothly, Que Tianyi wouldn't

have any chance at all.

Princess Glaze also stared at Qin Wentian. No one knew about the matters between Qing`er, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and Qin Wentian. Princess Glaze had never heard of it as well, hence she was extremely curious now.

"Naturally you can remain here." Dongsheng Ting stared at Qin Wentian. In such a setting, despite his status, there was no way he could casually revoke Qin Wentian's qualifications. In addition, what reason did he have to expel Qin Wentian from here? There were so many supreme characters including Princess Glaze present and if Princess Glaze also knew Qin Wentian, wouldn't she inform Princess Qing`er once she returned? If he did expel Qin Wentian, it would only show that he, Dongsheng Ting, was a man with a small and narrow heart.

"I'm only a little taken aback. You, who is from a particle world, must have found it extremely difficult to arrive here after walking step by step. To join my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is truly a rare opportunity for you. Do your best and fight for the chance, if you work hard in cultivation you might even have a chance to pursue the immortal king realm in the future. Although right now, that realm is still too far for you, there remains a strand of possibility."

Dongsheng Ting's countenance turned solemn, as he spoke in a serious manner to Qin Wentian. However, his tone contained a kind of arrogance based on his lofty social position looking down on a commoner."

You, Qin Wentian, are merely a person from a particle world. It's



very hard for you to mature and grow stronger, our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect can give you hope, give you resources. The immortal king realm is too far away, you only have a strand of possibility to reach there. These polite words contained a high arrogance within but nobody felt it was strange, because the one who spoke was none other than Dongsheng Ting. If Qin Wentian was an ordinary ascendant, even he would feel that it was normal when Dongsheng Ting said these words to him.

However, he is Qin Wentian!

Staring at that condescending manner of Dongsheng Ting, especially so when he was speaking in such a manner akin to guiding a junior, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to laugh coldly in his heart. His gaze still contained that unmasked, unbridled sharpness as he stared at Dongsheng Ting, while a faint smile curled his lips as he spoke. "The martial path, how could it not be difficult and arduous? If one depended on the shelter or protection of their elders to grow, how can they fly high up in the sky? Regardless of a particle world or the vast immortal realms, no matter if one is the son of an emperor or a commoner, it's the same for everyone. How could it be different? How many descendants of those powerful characters have descended into depravity, becoming useless and amounting to nothing more than a silk pants young masters? And again, how many commoners have successfully enjoyed a meteoric rise to the top depending on nothing but their own abilities? Let's take a step back and look at the more successful individuals who have powerful immortal emperors as their father. How many among them can truly stand out, using their own identity and ability to become the founder of an immortal region?"

Qin Wentian calmly spoke, there were no fluctuations in his voice. The meaning of his words were clear, you might be the son of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor but what about your father himself? Didn't he depend on himself to reach his current heights? How many of his sons and daughters could surpass him?

The two of them exchanged words. So it turned out that there was a hidden intent in his highness Dongsheng Ting's words.

However, this participant actually dared to talk back to him. His audaciousness truly surprised everyone.

"Nicely said." Dongsheng Ting's eyes gleamed with sharpness, he stared at Qin Wentian and replied. "On the martial path, regardless of one being a descendant of an immortal emperor or a commoner, they ultimately still have to depend on themselves. However, if one originates from a noble birth, they would have an advantage. Such an advantage is inherent - be it better talent or free access to cultivation resources, while commoners have to give their all in order to scramble for guidance from experts and cultivation resources, those of noble birth need not. An example is right now, the countless geniuses of the thirteen prefectures are fighting each other for nothing but the chance to enter my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect."

"Your highness is right. Under the same circumstances where they have the same amount of talent, commoners have to put in countless times more effort while those of noble birth have it much easier, able to walk further down the martial path with less effort. This point, I, Deepflame Immortal King agreed totally. How difficult was it for me to break through to the immortal king

realm? But your highness' eldest and second brother have already broken through to the immortal king realm at such a young age. How amazing is that?" The Deepflame Immortal King sighed. After which, he blinked and turned to Qin Wentian, coldly stating, "You know what's the most fearful in the martial path? It's none other than meeting people who don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth, believing in this stupid logic that hard work is the only criteria that would enable one to soar high up in the skies. How many geniuses in the immortal realms have put in effort and hard work in their cultivation? But how many of them can reach the immortal king realm? Your words are ridiculous."

After the sound of his voice faded, everyone turned back to Qin Wentian. They wanted to see how he would reply to the Deepflame Immortal King's words.

Bai Wuya also turned to Qin Wentian. He didn't help to say anything. Today, he was only here as a spectator.

"Hehe." Qin Wentian coldly laughed. These words of the Deepflame Immortal King, how can he refute? If he did, it would be equivalent to affirming what the Deepflame Immortal King had said.

"Senior is a highly respected immortal king character. Since you put it this way, what more can I say? I can only sighed woefully that your judgement is shit. Based on your words, Blackpeak, as your personal disciple is someone who has status, authority, and didn't lack for cultivation resources; thereby he would naturally be many times more outstanding compared to anyone from his generation. However, in the first selection test of the Eastern Sage

Immortal Sect, where everyone's cultivation base is set to the same level, Senior Deepflame's disciple's result is truly disappointing, and basically threw away all your face away.

Qin Wentian stared straight at Deepflame Immortal King as he sarcastically mocked. Since the other party wished to humiliate him, he would naturally smack his face with all his force, using Deepflame's own words to counter him for maximum face-smacking effect.

"Oh, so Blackpeak is Senior Deepflame's disciple? During the first selection test where the participants had to contend for stone platforms of the immortal statues, Blackpeak led a group of people to gang up on us but all of them were killed with the ease of turning over our palms. My senior brother Qin trampled on Blackpeak effortlessly, able to crush his life; yet he still showed mercy, sparing him at the end. So it turned out that Blackpeak is the personal disciple of an immortal king, how shocking this is?" Jun Mengchen was long dissatisfied, and upon seeing how the Deepflame Immortal King and Dongsheng Ting wanted to humiliate Qin Wentian, he couldn't help but to speak up now. How could he miss out on the face smacking?!

As the sound of his voice faded, Blackpeak who was nearby, instantly turned ashen. A gaze that was capable of killing, glared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, as though he couldn't wait to tear them apart.

Deepflame Immortal King's eyes narrowed, coldly glancing over to Blackpeak. Upon seeing Blackpeak's expression, his countenance turned ice-cold.

"Of course, this can't be entirely blamed on senior. Blackpeak's own talent is simply dogshit, it's only that there's a small problem with senior's judgement." Jun Mengchen continued laughing. Everyone at the banquet gazed at this fellow but they were all speechless. These few juniors were smacking the Deepflame Immortal King's face out in public. They didn't know when to stop. Truly audacious!

"Maybe the Deepflame Immortal King didn't have time to guide him, or didn't give Blackpeak enough cultivation resources. Or maybe, Blackpeak himself is too lazy and didn't put in effort in his cultivation." Zi Qingxuan added in a serious manner. But undoubtedly, the words spoken by the three of them were considered smacking the face of the Deepflame Immortal King. And in this setting where so many supreme characters gathered, the Deepflame Immortal King's face couldn't help but to turn black.

"Your highness, isn't the purpose of today's immortal banquet to select the top three rankers? This old man really wished to see how magnificent this batch of juniors are. When shall the competition start?" At this moment, a voice broke the awkward silence. It was none other than the Undying Immortal King who spoke.

"That's right your highness, we are all impatient to see their prowess." Immediately, there were people who continued. The gazes of everyone all turned back to Dongsheng Ting, and the cold eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King also shifted away from Qin Wentian and the two others. Although he took no action now, he had deeply engraved the words they spoken into his heart.

"The rules of the competition change every hundred years, but the purpose is always to select the top three rankers. I wish to ask for the opinions of the esteemed seniors, do you all have any idea how we should proceed?" Dongsheng Ting stared at the immortal kings as he asked. These 160 participants all had different cultivation levels, from the first-level of Celestial Phenomenon to the ninth-level. Naturally, the rules of the competition couldn't be simple.

"Wanting to become the personal disciple of his Majesty, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, this competition naturally wouldn't be easy." An expert spoke. Everyone was very clear of this point.

The participants below all listened seriously. No matter how high the statuses of the guests of this immortal banquet are, the participants are still the main leads of the event. Right now, they were about show off their brilliance!

# Chapter 852: Chaotic Competition

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The commotion throughout the thirteen prefectures, selection test after selection test, it was all for this immortal banquet.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would accept the top three rankers as his personal disciples, while the remaining 157 as core disciples and the other surviving participants earlier as external disciples.

At the same time, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect attracted elites from the world, while reminding the people they were the ultimate sect in this immortal region.

For an immortal banquet, there was too much preparation.

"Exactly as the seniors have spoken, the rules naturally wouldn't be too simple. The participants here have undergone many tests before reaching this step. Although they can already become core disciples of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, we would still encourage the spirit to pursue a higher peak. Hence, we would be willing to grant even more rewards. I feel that for the next competition, we will select the top twenty rankers and each of them would be granted an immortal-ranked weapon." Dongsheng Ting spoke, twenty immortal-ranked weapons truly was nothing to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"After that, the top ten rankers, and the final top three rankers, would have even better rewards. Especially so for the top three rankers who would become the personal disciples of my royal

father, this time our sect has prepared amazing treasures to motivate everyone further. Allow me to keep the suspense, I will temporarily not announce what the treasures are first."

"His Majesty accepting disciples is naturally a grand occasion, naturally the sect would spare no expense. This truly fills one with anticipation." The Undying Immortal King laughed. "Even for me, this old fellow, also wishes to be able to win a treasure."

"I have a suggestion." At this moment, Princess Glaze who was by the side of Dongsheng Ting spoke, causing Dongsheng Ting to shift his gaze over. He then spoke with a smile, "Princess, please feel free to let us hear about your suggestions."

"Since the 160 participants have passed through countless tests to reach here, let's not determine their rankings with a single battle later on in the competition. It would be too cruel and have no way to clearly see the strength and potential of these participants." Princess Glaze calmly spoke.

"Princess Glaze's words are precisely what I wanted to say. If their ranking are confirmed merely after a single battle, not only would we not be able to see their strength and potential, it would be unfair as well. The best solution is allowing each participant to have multiple chances to combat, allowing them to enjoy the combat to the fullest." The Scarce Moon Immortal King spoke. The suggestion from the two of them received the approval of many of the immortal kings. Indeed, if one was eliminated just after a single battle, what if there are some supreme geniuses who are so unlucky to fight against Gusu Tianqi for their very first round? It would be too unfair.



"Okay according to everyone's meaning, how about having a random rumble? They can choose who they want to challenge, either at the same level of cultivation or higher, they cannot fight against those lower level than them. All of the immortal kings shall be the judge and when the battle ends, we naturally would be able to tell who the top twenty rankers are. What do you all feel about this?" Dongsheng Ting spoke.

"Good idea, since there are so many of us already here. Let's take a look at the prowess of this batch of geniuses. However, what happens if there's someone who fought too little?" Someone asked.

"Hmm, how about we add one more rule. Everyone has to fight ten times at the very least, and as long as the participant's cultivation level is not lower than yours, nobody can reject a challenge. Divine weapons and treasures are not allowed, and if a participant is defeated, the battle shall be halted immediately." Dongsheng Ting spoke.

"That's right, the personal disciples of the various immortal kings who are at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm will join in as well. However since the rules are set like this, they won't be battling right from the start, but they shall act as a test for the participants in the later part of the competition. How about it?" An immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect suggested.

The Myriad Transformations Immortal King glanced at Hua Taixu beside her. Before this, the various immortal kings already wanted their disciples to temper themselves via fighting against the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures.

"How about this, if the disciples of the immortal kings feel their hearts itching upon seeing a top-tier expert, you may all go forth to challenge the participant provided that your cultivation level is not higher than his. This way, we will be able to better tell the strength of the participants, and also, the disciples of the immortal kings will simply not be part of the rankings." The Scarce Moon Immortal King spoke.

"Good idea, today many immortal kings have brought their disciples along with them, wanting them to broaden their perspectives and temper their combat skills. Scarce Moon Immortal King's suggestion is excellent." The Deepflame Immortal King smiled in agreement, as though he has already forgotten what happened earlier. However, being smacked on the face by a junior, how can he forget so easily as this? Once the rules of this chaotic battle are fixed, he will let Qin Wentian know how the word 'regret' is written.

The disciple of Deepflame Immortal King, Blackpeak, his cultivation level was higher, hence there was no way he can challenge Qin Wentian. However in this place, he has many good friends who have brought their disciples along as well. The disciples of his friends were naturally extremely outstanding geniuses and some among them would be able to challenge Qin Wentian.

"What does Princess Glaze thinks about this?" Dongsheng Ting stared at Princess Glaze as he asked.

"This is something your highness has to decide. However, the

suggestion isn't bad." Princess Glaze spoke.

"Since Princess Glaze is also agreeable, the rules shall be set as thus then. Next, the competition will be structured loosely, whoever wants to fight can just go up on the platform and fight. Only those with impressive performance would be able to leave a more lasting impressions. Myself, as well as the various immortal kings here shall be the judge." Dongsheng Tong spoke. He then turned his gaze onto the participants as he commanded, "Set up the battle platform!"

Dongsheng Ting's seemingly gentle command was akin to thunder, complementing with the roars of his azure dragon in the air. Instantly, the sound of unified marching sounded out as immortals flashed in the skies. There were troops appearing one after another in an imposing manner as they set up the battle platform. Not too long after, the setup for the battle platform was completed, it exuded an archaic aura as though this platform has been here since ancient times.

"Roar!"

The troops hollered, their aura was extremely shocking. Dongsheng Ting stood up and turned his gaze ahead. He then stated in a solemn manner, "After a hundred years, the battle platform is activated once more. The various participants will be competing on this ancient platform which has seen the ups and downs of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and also to commemorate this grand occasion. I hope that all of the participants would do your best and become a highly capable expert of our Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in the future whose name

shall resound throughout the immortal regions."

"ROAR!" The long spears of the troops pointed to the sky as beams of radiance shot right up towards the clouds. This was an ancient ritual, and caused the crowd to feel their blood boiling in excitement.

"What a strong aura." The spectators felt their hearts trembling when they stared at the 10,000 soldiers ahead. Such a powerful aura was simply shocking. The earlier leisurely mood at the banquet had completely vanished, as the atmosphere became serious.

This place, was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect - the controller of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures.

Dongsheng Ting soared up into the air. The azure dragon roared and came underneath him, allowing Dongsheng Ting to step onto it. His eyes turned towards the battle platform as he spoke, "The Greencloud Ancient Battle Platform is activated, the competition shall start now. Do your best and try to have an impressive performance to gain more recognition from the judges."

"The first battle, who will volunteer to start?" Dongsheng Ting's voice rang out, shaking the heavens and earth, causing the surrounding space to reverberate as the roars and cries of the dragon and blue luan filled the air.

At the location of the immortal banquet, the ancient battle platform had been set up. The spectators were all eager to watch

the start of the competition, waiting for someone to start the ball rolling.

The various immortal kings and experts from the major powers of the thirteen prefectures all had smiles on their faces. They also wanted to admire the competition and see for themselves the prowess of the juniors from this batch.

"Bzz!"

A wind gusted by as a silhouette appeared on the platform. This man stood there, with a hint of disdain in his eyes, exuding a magnificence throughout the generations. His eyes swept pass the crowd but wherever it passed by, nobody dared to stared at him directly. Several of those who were the same level as him, the sixth level of Celestial Phenomenon, actually actively dodged his gaze.

This man was none other than the number one genius of the Eastern Prefecture - Gusu Tianqi. He has an innate immortal king physique and was said to even have the potential to reach the Immortal Emperor Realm. For this event, he's the one with the most hope to become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Hence for the first battle, there was no doubt in his mind that it was only right and proper for him to step up on the battle platform.

"Does anyone want to challenge me?" Gusu Tianqi calmly asked. The entire space turned silent and the spectators all discovered

that when Gusu Tianqi stepped on the platform, there was actually no one who dared to issue a challenge.

It was as though, he was already the number one top ranker among all the participants of the thirteen prefectures. There was simply no one who dared to fight against him.

"In that case, I shall challenge you." Gusu Tianqi upon seeing no one replying, randomly pointed his finger to a seventh-level ascendant.

Gusu Tianqi's cultivation realm was at the sixth-level. For this first battle, he actually jumped a level and challenge a seventh-level ascendant.

That participant from the Rock Prefecture stiffened slightly before his silhouette flickered as he appeared on the platform. He stared at Gusu Tianqi in front of him, this was the person who is rumored to be the most outstanding among this batch of geniuses.

"BOOM!" A towering surge of battle might suddenly exuded from Gusu Tianqi's body. A battle halo shimmered around him in an instant, a terrifying astral wind gushed out akin to tidal waves slapping on the shore. That seventh-level ascendant's robe was torn to pieces by the astral wind and he instantly released his own constellation as an armor of rock manifested and enveloped him within protectively. A stone giant appeared behind him, containing incredible power as well as granting him an insanely high defense.

He stood as steady as a mountain, and stared straight at Gusu Tianqi.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" Gusu Tianqi's body suddenly erupted forth with an incomparably resplendent battle light that resembled the blazing sun. His entire body radiated an intense battle glow, enveloping him and making him seem like a divinity of war.

With a rumbling sound, the entire battle platform shook. Gusu Tianqi directly rushed out as he punched with his fist, aiming for the seventh-level ascendant. The instant his fist punched out, an incomparably brilliant fist light directly penetrated through the void, decimating all obstacles that stood before it.

Boundless fist light filled the air. That participant from the Rock Prefecture roared as his defense soared upwards to his absolute limits. The terrifying rumbling might continuously slammed into him amidst thunderous explosive noises. A few moments later, the stone armor directly shattered apart as the expression on the seventh-level ascendant drastically changed. When facing against a divinity of war that was as bright as the blazing sun, he couldn't help but to feel a sense of helplessness in his heart.

"I ADMIT DEFEAT!" The participant from the Rock Prefecture shouted. Another explosion rang out as his body was blasted off the platform, causing him to cough out fresh blood.

Gusu Tianqi slowly stepped forth as the resplendent light from him was gradually retracted. His silhouette flashed as he returned to his original seat. How dazzling was this number one genius from

the Eastern Prefecture!?



# Chapter 853: As Many Geniuses As Clouds

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"How powerful. As expected of the number one genius in the Eastern Prefecture."

"It's rumored that Gusu Tianqi has a combat prowess capable of surmounting three levels of cultivation. However, those participants who are able to attend this banquet are all outstanding characters. I wonder how many levels Gusu Tianqi can surmount if he went all out. Based on the dominance he exhibited earlier, if he went all out, there shouldn't be any problem to defeat any of the eighth-level ascendant here at the banquet."

The hearts of the crowd mused silently. The top three rankers position - since Gusu Tianqi was present, his name was most definitely already locked into one of the top three. In fact, there was a very high possibility that he would become the top ranker.

"Not bad. For the second battle, who wants to fight?" Dongsheng Ting, who was standing upon his azure dragon, returned to his original seat. Upon seeing the participants standing there silently, he asked again.

Because Gusu Tianqi's fight was too dazzling, many people knew that even if they acted and won against their opponent, their brilliance would be far inferior to that of Gusu Tianqi. Hence, no one was willing to step out for the second battle.

"I will."

A cold wind gusted by as a grey silhouette appeared on the platform. Although he didn't have the dominance aura of Gusu Tianqi earlier, he gave off a bone-chilling sensation.

This figure who stood upon the platform seemed somewhat sinister. His skin was extremely pale, and his skinny figure was hidden within his grey robes. Those malevolent eyes of his caused people to feel fear when they matched his gaze. This man's cultivation level was the same as Gusu Tianqi, a sixth-level ascendant; but no matter what, his brilliance was already destined to be overshadowed by Gusu Tianqi's.

The medallion on his robe showed - Underworld Prefecture, #2, Xie Ying (Evil Shadow).

"What a sinister and evil energy." The crowd stared at Xie Ying. Xie Ying stood there casually, his eyes gleaming with a white light as he stared at the participants. After which, a sinister voice rang out, "Anyone willing to step out to challenge me?"

"Xie Ying of the Underworld Prefecture. If one can defeat him, they would surely be able to leave a lasting impression on the judges. However, this Xie Ying is absolutely not someone that is easy to deal with." The other sixth-level ascendants mused in their hearts. However, this competition was to select the top twenty rankers, roughly around two participants for each cultivation level. For their level, there was already a Gusu Tianqi. If they couldn't show that they are the second most outstanding, they would have no chance at all.

If they cannot defeat Gusu Tianqi, this meant that they would

have to defeat Xie Ying no matter what. If not, the chances of going on to the next round would be too slim.

Yi Changfeng and Xia Hanjiang were all thinking of this. Both of them came from the Cloud Prefecture, Yi Changfeng was a disciple of the Myriad Sage Academy while Xia Hanjiang is from the Cloud Tower Sage Sect. The Idlecloud Immortal King casually glanced over to them, as did the gazes from experts of their sect. Naturally, they hoped that these two individuals would be able to become one of the top twenty rankers.

"Let me try." Xia Hanjiang abruptly moved, appearing on the platform. As a disciple of the Cloud Tower Sage Sect, he was naturally proficient in many innate techniques. Also, most of them were overwhelming powerful ones.

Xia Hanjiang exuded a tyrannical aura as he stood on the battle platform. Xie Ying instantly lunged over, his movement akin to a shadow lengthening in the void. A bone-chilling cold permeated the air, Xia Hanjiang roared in rage and released his constellation but at this very moment, the skies suddenly turned dark. That was Xie Ying's constellation that hung suspended in the air. Underneath the murky darkness, numerous shadows flickered continuously, emitting whistling sounds but Xie Ying himself was nowhere to be seen.

Xia Hanjiang attacked in a frenzy, causing deafening explosive sounds to ring out. Each and every one of his attacks contained towering might, but the terrifying cold in the atmosphere intensified further and felt as though it wanted to freeze the entire space solid.

"Swish~" A ghostly claw suddenly slashed past the space, as sharp as a sword or saber. The ghostly claw shone with a glistening blood-red light, incomparably tough and eerie. Xia Hanjiang's countenance drastically changed. He waved his arms, manifesting an ancient shield but just an instant later, the shield was shattered apart by the ghostly claw as it disappeared into the shadows once again.

"Chi..." From another direction, another ghostly claw manifested, ripping through space aiming for Xia Hanjiang. However in the next moment, the crowd only saw a countless number of grey silhouettes appearing in the darkness. At the end, this entire space was filled with grey-colored ghostly silhouettes as a countless number of ghostly claws slashed down. Xia Hanjiang roared in rage, unleashing his strength in all directions but the spectators already understood that Xia Hanjiang would lose this battle for sure. All his attacks were being countered effortlessly.

And as expected, although Xia Hanjiang erupted forth with a stronger might at the very end, he still failed to change the situation. Xie Ying grew increasingly stronger and at the end, his ghostly claws almost claimed Xia Hanjiang's life. Luckily for Xia Hanjiang, his reaction was quick enough to call out his admission of defeat, which allowed him to leave the battle platform alive albeit being heavily injured.

After defeating Xia Hanjiang, Xie Ying returned back to his seat at the banquet. But even so, the heavy and sinister air could still be felt in the atmosphere. The Idlecloud Immortal King couldn't help but sigh in his heart when he saw the dispirited Xia Hanjiang returning after his defeat. Xie Ying was the second ranker of the

Underworld Prefecture, it was only normal for Xia Hanjiang to be defeated.

This Xie Ying was proficient in underhanded attacks. Although his weakness lies in direct attacks, that was only a matter of perspective. He might be weaker compared to Gu Zhantian, the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, but he still wasn't inferior to Xia Hanjiang. This, determined the result of the battle.

Next, countless participants stepped upon the battle platform and fought against each other. Numerous awe-inspiring battles erupted forth endlessly as the combat prowess of some individuals left the spectators stunned for words.

"The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Gu Zhantian is truly powerful as well. Clad in violet-gold light, flood dragons converged in the skies, his Wargod fist could destroy even gods if they stood in his path. Who would have expected that the Cloud Prefecture would be able to produce such a startling genius."

"Blackpeak, the disciple of Deepflame Immortal King. He is not bad indeed. That devilish abyssal flames are too terrifying, he can incinerate all who oppose him. Although his opponent is also a heaven chosen, he was defeated very quickly." The battles continued one after another. When Blackpeak fought, many people exclaimed in admiration as they glanced over to the Deepflame Immortal King, "Deepflame, your ability to teach disciples is extraordinary as well."

"Hahaha, this little brat still needs to temper himself more." The Deepflame Immortal King was very satisfied with Blackpeak's

battle result. However there were still many who were bewildered. Before this, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members said that during the first selection test, Blackpeak was crushed by Qin Wentian and this didn't seem to be false at all. Could it be that Qin Wentian had that kind of strength?

"The top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen is graceful; the top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao is tyrannical; the second ranker of Eastern Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng is a madman. All these top rankers are truly worthy of their rankings. This time around, other than Gusu Tianqi, who else do you guys think highly of?"

As the battles erupted continuously, more and more dazzling characters appeared on the platform. The atmosphere of the immortal banquet naturally also became more intense.

"Blackpeak, the disciple of Deepflame Immortal King is truly not bad." Someone commented, more than willing to give face to the Deepflame Immortal King.

"Cang Ao is also very outstanding, I think highly of him."

"It's very tough to choose. The top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan is also extremely terrifying."

"Mo Wen of the Supreme Moon Prefecture is also very powerful. She can defeat her opponents almost effortlessly. Although she hasn't gone all out yet, all of you should be able to feel a special aura from her body. That should be a very rarely seen physique."

Some immortal kings had their attention on a female participant. This was none other than the top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture.

"The top ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Feather King, seems to be an expert from the Wing Devil Race." The countenance of some powerful immortal kings abruptly turned sharp when they saw Feather King appearing on the platform.

"That's right, this Feather King is the king of the younger generations of the Wing Devil Tribe. His name is a title granted to him by elders of that race." At the banquet, the prefecture lord of the Western Prefecture explained, his words causing many immortal kings to turn their attention onto Feather King.

The Wing Devil Race is one of the three most powerful races that lived in the Western Desert Prefecture. In fact, their race was known as the strongest race to exist in the Western Desert.

The experts of this race cultivates in the starry space to form a pair of incomparable wings, and perfecting their bodies. There was a secret cultivation art that was guarded extremely closely, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had many times wanted to invite experts of the Wing Devil Race to join their sect but was rejected each time. Now, Feather King came to participate in the disciple selection test, could it be that the Wing Devil Race has straightened out their thoughts?

"This is getting more and more interesting. As expected of the merciless Western Desert Prefecture where the strong reign supreme. The top ranker of the Western Prefecture is someone

from the top-ranking race, while the second ranker is an expert from the Heavenly God Race. For people of the Heavenly God Race, their bodies are larger than ordinary people and they have the ability to transform into giants as well, they proclaim that they are descendants of heavenly gods and have inborn divine strength. As for the third ranker, it's actually a monk, but there's not much information about him."

The spectators discussed fervently. At this moment, Feather King already started his fight. His opponent was also a very strong participant that was ranked #5. However right at the start of combat, a dazzling light flashed as a pair of violet-gold wings took form behind Feather King's back. They were flapping so fast that they flickered, and his silhouette completely vanished from sight. His speed was simply too fast, so fast to an inconceivable extent. His wings then slashed out, resembling a supreme saber light, cleaving apart the heavens and earth. His opponent hurriedly mounted a defense but as Feather King's strike arrived, a resplendent devil imprint manifested as a series of thunderous explosive sounds rang out. His opponent screamed in agony as his palms shattered from the overwhelming impact, as he was blasted off the battle platform.

Feather King floated up in the air. A violet-golden beam arced through the sky as he returned back to his original seat. He was another heaven chosen who was a demon-level character, exuding a magnificence that could last through the generations.

"Is that the strength of experts from the Wing Devil Race? How terrifying." Everyone mused silently.



"This Feather King, maybe he can even contend against Gusu Tianqi for supremacy." The notion of accepting this talent as their disciples rose up in the minds of many immortal kings. So many of these geniuses were remarkable characters, as expected of those who have passed through the numerous selection tests designed by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Mhm, there's a high possibility that Feather King might be one of the top three rankers. In that case, there's only one more spot remaining. I wonder if there are any participants who are as dazzling as Gusu Tianqi and Feather King?"

"Earlier, weren't there some people whose words were mocking and sharp? But why I don't see them coming forth to battle the other participants?" At this moment, the Deepflame Immortal King's eyes swept over to Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members. Jun Mengchen snorted coldly as he stood up, yet he only heard Qin Wentian saying, "Mengchen, let me do it."

"Right." Jun Mengchen sat down again upon seeing Qin Wentian wishing to act. After which, Qin Wentian left his seat and appeared for the first time on the ancient battle platform.

He turned his gaze over to the participants, and those who were at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon were all well aware of Qin Wentian's strength. How could anyone dare to challenge him?

"Up till now, the disciples of the various immortal kings have yet to fight. Isn't it about time for them to show themselves?" Deepflame Immortal King spoke, his words causing the expressions of many here to turn solemn. Seems like the

Deepflame Immortal King had been suppressing his unhappiness earlier and now, he finally wanted to vent all his emotions out on this man.

"Purgatory Immortal King, your disciple is known to have fully inherited your legacy. Why don't you get him to go up on the platform and allow us to broaden our horizons?" The Deepflame Immortal King turned his gaze onto a immortal king nearby with a gigantic stature. This man was also a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he naturally had supreme combat prowess. He has a disciple at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon who is also extremely powerful.

"Sure. Since you, Deepflame, wish to take a look, I shall get that little fellow to act." The Purgatory Immortal King's voice was like a great tidal wave, reverberating through the air. Beside him, a young man whose eyes shone with the blazing flames of purgatory walked out, appearing terrifying to the extreme!

# Chapter 854: Staring At All In Arrogance

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This young man was none other than the personal disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King, 'Blaze.' His cultivation was the same level as Qin Wentian, at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Blaze's strength was extremely terrifying. Regardless of his attack or defense, both were at an insanely high level. The power of his eruption was the most fearsome of all. The Deepflame Immortal King and Purgatory Immortal King are both war generals under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. They were naturally familiar with the disciples of each other. The intent of the Deepflame Immortal King was clear without words, by requesting Blaze to enter combat.

The moment Qin Wentian appeared on the platform, the Deepflame Immortal King has already been silently instigating the Purgatory Immortal King.

The personal disciples of immortal kings would definitely be demon-level characters at the peak.

The Deepflame Immortal King wanted to cause Qin Wentian to be defeated during his very first battle. Or even die in the fight.

Qin Wentian stood on the platform calmly with his arms crossed behind his back. His eyes stared at the two immortal kings in front of him, as well as Blaze, who had just appeared.

Did the Deepflame Immortal King wanted to establish his

dominance during his very first battle?

"Not long ago, it's clear through our conversation that you and I have a difference in opinion. Everyone present also heard what was said. Me asking the Purgatory Immortal King's disciple, Blaze, to go up the battle platform is simply to prove what I said is right. Those brazen words of yours, do you have the strength to back them up? If you are defeated in this battle, I think you don't need to participate in the other battles any longer. Not having strength and even daring to rebut what I say, characters with such arrogant behaviors don't have the right to go to the next round."

The Deepflame Immortal King naturally understood that his targeting of Qin Wentian was clearly seen by everyone, hence he might as well not mask any of his true intentions. His voice was emotionless, and his tone was normal as well. What sort of character was he the Deepflame Immortal King? It was indeed extremely disrespectful for Qin Wentian to rebut his words.

"If I'm defeated, I would lose all qualifications to continue? What if I win? What would you, the esteemed Deepflame Immortal King do?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed.

The Deepflame Immortal King frowned as he icily replied, "If you win, it just means you won. Just consider that I have a lapse in judgement and will admit to your talent. What else do you want this seat to do?"

A mocking smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. "This place is the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and you are an immortal king senior, a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Naturally you can do whatever you want. Why beat around the bushes? Just directly expel me, I can do nothing to resist after all. Everything is fine as long as you are happy."

Qin Wentian's voice contained a heavy sarcasm. He then slowly turned and walked to the center of the platform. Blaze also appeared on the platform, radiating an overwhelming aura as the silhouette an evil demon from purgatory manifested behind him. Also, terrifying purgatory flames could be seen circulating around his body.

"There's no way you could be victorious." Blaze stated. A rumbling sound rang out as his body expanded, transforming into a hundred meters tall lava giant, as though he truly originated from Purgatory. The temperature around him shot up, and ordinary fifth-level ascendants would simply die from the heat.

"Is that so?" Qin Wentian abruptly turned as thunderous sounds echoed out. His body similarly expanded to 100 meters in height. On the ancient battle platform, a stifling pressure bore down in the air, exuded from the two participants.

Only to see a dazzling light being emitted from Qin Wentian's body, it was as though he was currently undergoing a transformation. His entire body shone with an overwhelmingly resplendent battle light as he activated the immortal battle art. He stood there imposingly, like a supreme war king, and stared at Blaze right in front of him.

"Two giants, what powerful auras." The hearts of the crowd shook.

Blaze was a personal disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King.

Qin Wentian was someone who dares to smack the Deepflame Immortal King's face in public. Although his medallion stated that he was ranked #27 from Cloud Prefecture, his real strength would surely be shown during this battle.

"You are also someone who has cultivated a refinement art. However, is that all you amount to?" Blaze spoke in cold arrogance. A rumbling sound rang out as his body expanded further, to 300 meters, akin to a flame of purgatory. The bloodline power within his blood erupted forth completely as a blazing ring of fire circulated around him, transforming into a domain of heat that would bake anyone who dares to go near it.

"How strong can you be? I will surely be stronger than you." Qin Wentian spoke in contempt. After which, the thunderous sounds echoed out once more as his body also expanded to 300 meters in size. His primordial demon blood erupted as his long hair fluttered in the wind, shining with a blood-colored light.

"Good, in that case I want to see how many techniques you have." Blaze released his constellation as a whole stretch of purgatory abyss appeared in the air, transmitting its power to him. It was extremely terrifying, the Blaze at this moment seemed to be someone who just walked out of the real purgatory.

"DIE!"

Blaze punched out with a fist that shook the heavens and earth. A destructive stream of flame purgatory fist blasted towards Qin Wentian, tyrannically sweeping away everything in its way.

Qin Wentian's violet-gold astral soul appeared as the suppression constellation floated in the sky. He slammed out with his palms, desiring to kill all immortals and demons.

Their attacks collided in mid air, transforming into incomparably frenzied chaotic currents that ravaged the space. Blaze stepped out, with only a single step, he arrived right before Qin Wentian. He then blasted out with another punch as the purgatory flame fist light enveloped this space, wanting to bury Qin Wentian within the endless flames.

Qin Wentian wasn't willing to dodge, he directly collided head-on with Blaze. Both his palms shimmered with runic light, containing enough power to smash the sun and moon, and shatter the constellations.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" Incomparably violent attacks deeply shocked the crowd. The two participants were going all out, not bothering to pay any attention to their defense, using the most direct methods to attack each other. Each and every attacks they unleashed could shake the heavens and earth, and their power was so great that the hearts of the crowd couldn't help but to shudder.

"As expected of the disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King. That technique is the Subduing Purgatory Devil Fist, right? Able to suppress everything inside purgatory, cowing the demons and devils. The might within it would only grow stronger as the battle

dragged on. However, Blaze is still a distance away from being able to unleash it's complete power." An immortal king spoke.

"However, that young man can already be considered extremely excellent seeing how he can fight equally against Blaze. No wonder he was so arrogant earlier."

The Deepflame Immortal King coldly stared at Qin Wentian. And at this moment, Blaze's aura grew even more intense, climbing up incessantly. Every fist he punched out contained a boundless indomitable force that transformed into chaotic purgatory currents, eradicating everything in their way. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian's Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression technique being superior, he would have caved in long ago.

"It's time to end this!" Blaze roared, punching out with both his fists. The entire space was destroyed, replaced by a purgatory.

However, Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply. His battle halo erupted out as an overwhelming glow shot out from him. His attack power rose several folds, as his palms shimmered with an even more terrifying runic light. Dazzling white candle flames circulated around his body, he blasted out both his palms containing an indomitable crushing force which manifested into a formless rampart that could suppress even the heavens and earth. Blaze's terrifying attacks had no way to breach Qin Wentian's defense.

"ROAR!" Blaze let out a violent roar filled with anger. Turbulent chaotic qi could be seen swirling madly about on the platform but there was still no clear victor between them. After a period of time,



a deafening blast thundered as the two of them finally separated from each other, standing at both ends of the platform, staring at each other.

"Blaze actually still hasn't obtained victory?" The various immortal kings were bewildered. That 300 meter Qin Wentian was incomparably demonic at this moment, his talent was supremely strong too. Just based on this battle, he should already be considered one of the top twenty.

"Your strength isn't bad." Blaze stared at Qin Wentian as his gaze turned heavy. He couldn't even defeat his opponent despite going all out. This Qin Wentian was very powerful.

Qin Wentian glanced at Blaze as he emotionlessly spoke, "Is that all your strength?"

Those purgatory-like eyes stiffened, staring at Qin Wentian. How arrogant are his words?

"If that is the case, after playing around with you so long, it's about time to end this."

Qin Wentian indifferently spoke. Stepping out, an explosive boom shook the air. After which, several silhouettes of Qin Wentian appeared, and each and every incarnation was a few hundred meters large. With so many silhouettes appearing at the same time, even the heavens felt like they were going to collapse.

"SCRAM!"

Qin Wentian roared in rage, as his many incarnations all launched an attack at the same time. Instantly, gigantic palm imprints blotted out the skies. Blaze's countenance turned pale with fright, he only felt a sense of helplessness. The savageness of these attacks, how could he defend against them?

Earlier, was Qin Wentian really playing around with him?

Blaze howled in madness as boundless beams of purgatory light radiated out in all directions, unleashing his strongest attack.

Under the destructive might, thunderous rumbling sounds echoed unendingly. But even so, despite his retaliation, Blaze was soon blasted by the powerful palm imprints.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The brutal crushing force directly blasted Blaze off from the battle platform, causing his body to be flung into the direction of the immortal banquet.

The Purgatory Immortal King stretched out his hand and directly caught hold of his disciple. Blaze returned to the normal size as his entire body was convulsing involuntarily. He was grievously injured.

The eyes of the crowd all turned to Qin Wentian as a wave appeared in their hearts. The strength of this young man was so strong that it exceeded their imaginations. With such a terrifying

attack, there was probably none at the same level who can defeat him.

The disciple of the Purgatory Immortal King, Blaze, has been completely defeated.

"Senior Deepflame Immortal King. Are you satisfied with the ending of this battle?" Qin Wentian stared straight at the Deepflame Immortal King as though he intentionally wanted to make things ugly for him, not giving him the slightest amount of face.

"Conceited and contemptuous. I truly want to see how far can you go." The Deepflame Immortal King snorted.

"If I wasn't intentionally being targeted, at the very least, I will be able to walk further than your disciple." Qin Wentian replied. After which, he turned his gaze to the other participants. "Who else is willing to fight against me? Feel free to come on up."

"There's no need to battle any more. I'm long impressed with regards to brother Qin's combat prowess. In the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, I'm afraid there won't be anyone with the qualifications to challenge brother Qin. If everyone has to fight ten battles at least, just considered that I've already lost one then." A fifth-level ascendant spoke, it was none other than one of those who chose to follow Qin Wentian in the Sage Devil Gorge.

"That's right, based on brother Qin's strength, he would certainly be able to pass this round. Just consider that I admit

defeat."

"I admit defeat as well."

One after another fifth-level ascendants spoke up. Very soon, over ten people have already directly conceded to Qin Wentian, counting it all as his victory. This scene caused the various immortal kings to start in surprise. This Qin Wentian, is he actually so popular?

If this is the case, there basically wouldn't be any participants who would challenge him.

At the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, only the countenances of Su Feng, Lu Changyun and a few others became incredibly unsightly to behold. Before this, they all thought that those who chose to follow Qin Wentian were all courting their own death. But they didn't expect Qin Wentian truly had the ability to protect all of them, allowing those who followed him to pass the second test. In addition to now after personally witnessing Qin Wentian's combat prowess, they completely had no confidence at all in being able to defeat Qin Wentian!

## Chapter 855: Wild Sweep

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The various geniuses at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon all opened their mouths and conceded directly. Naturally, they were all giving him face. Before this, they received the kindness of Qin Wentian and managed to pass the earlier test with their lives intact. Even if they weren't able to take a step further more, they would at the very least, still be able to become core disciples. They naturally had nothing but gratitude for Qin Wentian in their hearts.

However right before the start of this competition, it was extremely clear that the Deepflame Immortal King was already targeting Qin Wentian. Hence, all of them decided to prop Qin Wentian up. And in addition to the supreme combat prowess Qin Wentian had displayed, even if the Deepflame Immortal King had a grudge against Qin Wentian, there's no way he can remove Qin Wentian's qualifications to participate just like that.

At the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, only a remaining few haven't made their stance clear. Qin Wentian turned his gaze to these people, since he was already on the battle platform and the majority of the fifth-level ascendants were willing to concede to him, he didn't want to let the expectations of others down. In that case, he might as well sweep all of the remaining fifth-level ascendants under the rug. When all fifth-level ascendants present were defeated by him, the Deepflame Immortal King would no longer have any reason even if he wanted to make things difficult for him, blocking him from advancing.

Qin Wentian pointed outwards, in the direction of Lu Longcloud as he spoke. "You first."

Lu Longcloud's countenance instantly stiffened. Staring at that 300 meter terrifying giant as well as the fearsome battle halo circulating around him and the grim blood-colored light flickering in Qin Wentian's eyes, the Qin Wentian right now seemed to be a towering mountain, giving off an invincible and undefeatable feeling.

Before this, Lu Longcloud held Qin Wentian who was ranked #27 in the Cloud Prefecture in disdain. Especially so at that time when the other participants chose to go with him during their time at the Sage Devil Gorge. But after he personally witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess earlier, his self-confidence had totally shattered although he was ranked #2 in the Jing Prefecture.

However, since Qin Wentian pointed him out to challenge, he had no other choice. Lu Longcloud stood up, his silhouette flickered and reappeared on the platform. Despite soaring up in the air, he still had to incline his head to look at the giant. Qin Wentian was too gigantic, akin to a steel pagoda.

Lu Longcloud continued soaring upwards until he reached the chest area of Qin Wentian but upon seeing the blood-red eyes of Qin Wentian staring at him, Lu Longcloud's heart couldn't help but to shudder as his aura actually weakened severely.

"Scram the fuck out yourself." Qin Wentian spoke in disdain, his words instantly causing Lu Longcloud to turn ashen.

This Qin Wentian, although he was powerful, wasn't he a little

too rude?

"BOOM!" Instantly a baleful aura from Lu Longcloud, who is ranked #2 of the Jing Prefecture, completely burst forth. Streams of destructive currents soared up to the clouds but at this moment, a third eye appeared at the center of Qin Wentian's brows. Just a single glance caused Lu Longcloud to fall in a daze. This entire space transformed into a dreamworld filled with a boundless suppressive pressure that bore down onto him.

Qin Wentian stood at the starry skies. He lifted his palms as numerous ancient bells materialized, converging together into one incomparably gigantic golden one. A boundless destructive calamitous might erupted forth containing enough power to devastate the heavens and earth.

Lu Longcloud paled when he sensed the devastating destructive might in the air. At this moment, Qin Wentian was like a divinity, overwhelmingly powerful, causing him to have a sense of helplessness. He, who was the second ranker of the Jing Prefecture, basically had no way to fight against Qin Wentian.

"BOOM!" The bell chimes rang out. Qin Wentian propped up the gigantic bell and sent it flying over to Lu Longcloud. In just an instant, the boundless calamitous light shone intensely, enveloping Lu Longcloud entirely. It felt like tens of millions of lightning bolts thundering down from the skies, eradicating everything.

Lu Longcloud howled in rage, trying his best to defend against that boundless calamitous light. However, he only saw the gigantic

bell slamming down towards him. His eyes widened as his heart pounded in fear. What would be the consequences if this giant bell slammed into him? Lu Longcloud didn't even dare to imagine the consequences. A struggle flashed in his eyes as he roared, "I CONCEDE!"

This roar of his used the entirety of his strength.

From a certain perspective, the battle between them had just started yet Lu Longcloud didn't dare to continue fighting. He was afraid that his life would be thrown away.

The ancient bell halted as the boundless calamitous light disappeared, causing the clear skies to return. Lu Longcloud stared up at the skies, as sunlight cascaded downwards. Although it lasted only just for a few short moments, Lu Longcloud felt as though a very long time had passed. That earlier battle with Qin Wentian felt like a calamity to him.

Deeply drawing in a breath, Lu Longcloud stared at the gigantic body of Qin Wentian once more before turning about and departing the platform. It was as though he who was the second ranker of the Jing Prefecture existed solely as a contrast to make Qin Wentian's brilliance stand out more.

"This second ranker of the Jing Prefecture is truly disappointing." Some immortal king experts muttered. Although Qin Wentian was very strong, this Lu Longcloud didn't even dare to fight and had already directly admitted defeat.



"Mhm." The others nodded, feeling disappointment at Lu Longcloud's performance. Lu Longcloud's countenance darkened, his body trembled involuntarily. Could it be that he, who was ranked #2 in the Jing Prefecture, couldn't even make it to the top twenty?

It felt like he has already given an unfavorable impression to all the immortal kings.

"The strength of this Qin Wentian, ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture isn't bad at all. He's someone worthy of nurturing." A supreme immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect spoke. He then turned his eyes to Dongsheng Ting and asked, "Your highness, what do you think of this young man?"

There seemed to be some problems between Dongsheng Ting and Qin Wentian. He asked Dongsheng Ting because he wanted to see if the problems between them could be solved. After all from his point of view, Qin Wentian did truly possess the capabilities to enter their sect and is worthy of being nurtured. In the future, since Qin Wentian would also be a member of their sect, given Dongsheng Ting's status, there was no need for him to be so calculative with Qin Wentian.

"Although he is a little arrogant, his combat prowess seemed to be pretty good from what we've seen till now. Let's see his performance later." Dongsheng Ting appeared to be very magnanimous, staring at that gigantic stature of Qin Wentian as he spoke. He didn't expect Qin Wentian now would actually have such accomplishments despite not taking his royal father as a master. This kind of growth speed wasn't any way inferior

compared to the personal disciples of those immortal kings.

"Mhm." That supreme immortal king nodded, his gaze continued to focus on Qin Wentian.

"You, come up to battle." Qin Wentian pointed his finger to another person. It was none other than the third ranker of the Yue Prefecture who was also at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. It was one of those remaining few who have yet to concede to him.

"Seems like he is intending to sweep over all the fifth-level ascendants here. In that case, he can directly proclaim himself king of that cultivation level and smoothly pass this competition, ascending to the next round. In that case, no one would be able to object any longer." Everyone understood Qin Wentian's intention upon seeing his actions. If he was the top among fifth-level ascendants, even if the Deepflame Immortal King had a grudge against him, he wouldn't be able to obstruct him from passing.

The third ranker of the Yue Prefecture flew over, stepping onto the platform. Qin Wentian treated him the same as he did Lu Longcloud, the gigantic ancient bell smashing downwards with torrential might. There was no suspense, upon feeling that pressure, the third ranker of the Yue Prefecture also felt his heart shivering from fear. However, he didn't retreat. Lu Longcloud already gained a negative impression from the various immortal kings. Upon facing the same move, he had no reason to retreat.

Hence the ending was that he was knocked back by the impact so badly that even his soul shuddered, on the verge of breaking down. The towering calamitous might from the ancient bell, as well as

the overwhelming suppressive pressure forced him to cough out blood. In fact, he didn't even have the strength left to say the words that he admit defeat. At the end, Qin Wentian spared him. And when the third ranker of the Yue Prefecture dismounted the platform, his entire body was convulsing as his aura became exceptionally weak, with an apparent fear flickering in his eyes.

"The second and third ranker of two prefectures couldn't even withstand a single strike. After this Qin Wentian exhibited his strength, it was simply too tyrannical. Nobody can stand up to him."

"Senior brother is so awesome!" A clean smile appeared on Jun Mengchen's face. However, Zi Qingxuan's brows were furrowed. She and Qin Wentian were both fifth-level ascendants. Although Qin Wentian wouldn't fight against her, the prowess he displayed was simply too domineering, resulting in the radiance he exudes being unmatched. For those on the same level as him wouldn't inadvertently lose their luster unless she can also unleashed her strength in stunning fashion, thereby having a chance to pass this test.

"Who would have thought Qin Wentian was so outstanding." At the area of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King smiled. Qin Wentian was too dazzling, even more so compared to the time during the selection test at the Cloud Prefecture.

In the past, the top ranker of Cloud Prefecture, Gu Zhantian was already extremely dazzling. Now, there was another Qin Wentian, and in addition, Jun Mengchen was also exceedingly outstanding. Naturally, all this caused the Idlecloud Immortal King to feel

delight on his face. These people were all geniuses from his Cloud Prefecture.

However, there were many major powers in the Cloud Prefecture who have grudges with Qin Wentian. Their countenances turned extremely unsightly to behold. Qin Wentian's performance was too dazzling. If he truly became one of the top three, his status would instantly soar up to the heavens, becoming a Sage Child character of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"He is indeed very outstanding. But at the moment, he's still limited to being outstanding among those on the same level. Gusu Tianqi is someone who surpassed his level, and the disparity between him and Qin Wentian is still extremely great. There's also Feather King, Xia Jiufeng and the others. These people are all astounding demon-level characters, in addition, Gu Zhantian of our Cloud Prefecture is similarly amazing as well. In any case, Qin Wentian is still very far away from being able to rank within the top three." Those beside him spoke in a low voice.

"There's logic in what you say. There's still one more demon-level character among the fifth-level ascendants. Su Feng of the Thunder Prefecture. Let's see how the battle between him and Qin Wentian turns out. If Qin Wentian can defeat him, there's no doubt that he would certainly be able to pass this and become one of the top twenty rankers and there's no longer a need for him to continue fighting in this round."

The Idlecloud King spoke with a smile. After Qin Wentian swept the other fifth-level ascendants under the rug, his gaze finally landed on the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, Su Feng.

In the thirteen prefectures, all the top rankers are absolutely extremely powerful. Although the Thunder Prefecture wasn't one of the top-ranked prefectures, the strength of the top ranker was still unfathomable. He might be exceedingly strong, or somewhat weak in comparison but no matter what, he was already standing at the peak of the Thunder Prefecture.

"Come up and fight." Qin Wentian stared at Su Feng.

Su Feng was as though he was long prepared. His gaze was incomparably sharp and he stood up immediately, walking over to the platform.

An incomparably dazzling twenty-seventh ranked supreme demon-level character, as well as the character who was deemed the strongest among fifth-level ascendants, Su Feng - top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. This battle was extremely important.

The victor of this match would be ranked within the top twenty among these 160 participants, able to achieve this remarkable feat in a single battle!

# Chapter 856: Unimaginable Battle

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On the battle platform, Qin Wentian and Su Feng stared at each other.

Qin Wentian's 300 meter body towered into the skies, Su Feng stood at his feet and seemed so tiny and inconsequential, as though Qin Wentian would be able to trample him to death with just a single stomp.

However, the aura Su Feng exuded was different from the earlier participants. He stood beneath Qin Wentian with his arms folded behind his back. He inclined his head and stared at the gigantic figure but there was an expression of calmness on his face.

He is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. In the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he was the only one within the entire thirteen prefecture to become a top ranker. He initially thought that to him, this should be an extremely easy selection test yet he didn't expect there would be a Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had the power to suppress everything underneath him, just like a majestic and towering mountain. It felt as though there was no one on the same level who could defeat him.

But even so, it was impossible for Su Feng to be a coward and dodge the battle. Even though Qin Wentian might truly have heaven-defying strength able to defeat him, at the very least he would still fight for the chance to be part of the top twenty. Even if there are two participants from each cultivation level, that would only make a total of eighteen participants. So, even if he is defeated now, he had to lose so in glory, allowing the world to see

the strength of him, Su Feng.

This battle, he had to fight no matter what. If he was defeated, he would do the same as Qin Wentian and sweep all the other fifth-level ascendants under the rug.

Qin Wentian lowered his head and stared at Su Feng. From Su Feng's eyes, it was as though he could see a flickering flame. The others before this naturally couldn't be compared to this top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture.

A terrifying pressure permeated the air. Qin Wentian waved his palms as bell chimes resounded out loud, manifesting an ancient gigantic bell in the air.

"BOOM!" Thunderous might exploded forth and in just an instant, that calm-looking Su Feng also erupted forth with earth-shattering might. Lightning flashed and Su Feng directly vanished, transforming into a beam of light.

That resplendent light arced through the skies, Qin Wentian abruptly felt an intense sense of danger. An instant later, that dazzling beam of light had already appeared right before him and blasted out a terrifying fist light containing the power to rip through everything within. Even before Su Feng's punch arrived, Qin Wentian already felt his facial muscles on the verge of tearing apart.

"This...?"

Everyone at the immortal banquet was stunned by this sudden scene. The burst strength of Su Feng was so powerful. As expected as the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, his reputation wasn't just for show.

At the banquet, the experts of the Thunder Prefecture were all present. The prefecture lord of the Thunder Prefecture had a cold smile on his face. Although Qin Wentian might be strong, all these people are going to be in for a rude shock if they think that Qin Wentian was able to easily defeat Su Feng.

He governed the Thunder Prefecture for many years, but geniuses on the level of Su Feng were extremely rare. This was an absolute demon-level character and his combat prowess even gave plenty of immortal kings a nice surprise.

It's fine that Qin Wentian's combat prowess was overwhelming. Just as well, Su Feng's strength could be shown nicely through this battle.

"Spatial and wind energy."

What sort of characters were these experts? They instantly were able to tell the kinds of true intent Su Feng erupted forth with in a single glance. Being able to instantly attack Qin Wentian before Qin Wentian attacked, that was without a doubt the energy from space and wind.

As for the power within his punch, it contained the fused energy of thunder, space and wind, transforming into a terrifying



lacerating might. If that hit Qin Wentian's head or eyes, it would definitely be a mortal blow. It was extremely terrifying.

A third eye appeared within the center of Qin Wentian's brow, radiating a fearsome light that shot straight into the eyes of Su Feng. The two of them was transported into a dimension with a stretch of starry skies but even within this dimension, Su Feng's fist still punched out with indomitable force, wanting to shatter Qin Wentian's head.

This punch was too sudden, so fast that it caught everyone by surprise, and even causing Qin Wentian to start. However, Qin Wentian reacted almost immediately, opening his mouth and spitting out a ball of qi, causing boundless ancient bells to manifest around him that slammed towards Su Feng. The booming bell chimes echoed endlessly, while Su Feng's fist shattered the bells one after another. However, the number of ancient bells manifested were so many that they could completely bury Su Feng. Despite his power, he had no way to destroy all of them.

"KILL!" Su Feng roared in rage, unleashing his constellation. His entire person radiated a boundless lacerating light, wanting to rip apart the entire lightscreen. Su Feng had no fear at all, speeding forth like a shooting star, tearing apart the ancient bells, destroying everything that was blocking his way.

Finally, he saw Qin Wentian's gigantic face. But at this moment, a terrifyingly large hand of Qin Wentian lifted and directly blocked his vision. Qin Wentian's palms were simply too gigantic, easily being able to blot Su Feng's sight out.

His palm shimmered with terrifying runic lights, containing a towering imposing might. Evidently, Qin Wentian didn't dare to underestimate Su Feng in the slightest.

"BOOM!"

Without the blockage of ancient bells, this punch of Su Feng that was supposed to land on Qin Wentian's head, blasted into that gigantic palm instead. The terrifying laceration might burrowed into his palms, causing a bloody wound to open up.

Qin Wentian closed his palms, as though wanting to crush Su Feng within.

Su Feng's countenance turned cold. Spatial fluctuations surrounded him and in a mere instant, Su Feng's silhouette vanished completely, away from Qin Wentian's palm.

Qin Wentian retracted his hand and glanced at the wound on his palm. Over there, fresh blood flowed out, that gigantic palm which contained a terrifying heaven-suppression might was actually wounded by Su Feng's attack.

His large eyes turned towards Su Feng who stood at a distance away. Su Feng was now cloaked within a resplendent golden light in the form of a lotus.

"Although your attack is powerful, the body enlarging technique you cultivates that makes you a giant is actually a weakness

instead. Given how large your body is, how can you even touch me?" Su Feng spoke. His constellation flashed as a terrifying wind storm manifested, spiralling about wildly. Within the windstorm, a fearsome lacerating might that could rip apart everything was contained within. At the same time, the golden lotus enveloping Su Feng was like a kind of astral energy that contained a supreme spatial defensive force.

"Bzz!" The intense spatial fluctuations permeated the air as Su Feng disappeared once more. Qin Wentian instantly felt a terrifying might boring down on him from the back. He turned with immense force, causing explosive sounds to ring out; but at this moment, the space fluctuated again as Su Feng vanished and reappeared once again behind his back. Qin Wentian's gigantic body actually limited his agility.

Finally, Su Feng's attack arrived, directly slamming at the back of Qin Wentian's head. A powerful beam of light containing the might of the windstorm tore apart the skies.

"BOOM!"

A thunderous blast echoed, Qin Wentian's gigantic body instantly returned to normal, and Su Feng's attack soared harmlessly through the air. Lowering his head, Su Feng discovered that Qin Wentian appeared on the ancient platform down below. Right now, Qin Wentian's entire body was glowing with terrifying runic lights as though his entire body was covered with runic inscriptions.

"Returning back to his normal size? This Su Feng is so powerful,

he actually forced Qin Wentian to return to his normal size. Under the same circumstances, those stellar martial cultivators proficient in spatial energy would usually have an advantage."

"If Qin Wentian's attacks weaken due to his size, Su Feng might not be the loser. It seems that Qin Wentian wasn't as powerful as imagined, it was only because of his gigantic size that his attacks contained so much power and created such a rush of impact to everyone."

"Returning to his original size?" The prefecture lord of the Thunder Prefecture laughed coldly. Su Feng has yet to erupt forth with all his strength. When Su Feng used his real killing move, would Qin Wentian be able to withstand it?

On the platform, Qin Wentian and Su Feng stared at each other. That windstorm gusted towards Qin Wentian but he actually stood there unmoving. His suppression astral soul manifested while the Dreamworld Constellation appeared in the air, bringing Su Feng into a dreamscape of his creation.

The astral energy of both parties clashed with each other violently in mid air. Su Feng's windstorm and Qin Wentian's golden figure of suppression both emitted terrifying rumbling sounds. Although they haven't truly made a move, the pressure from their constellations alone were sufficient to slay ordinary ascendants on the same level.

"Chi!" Su Feng turned into a beam of light once more, that shot right towards Qin Wentian. At the same time, a pair of resplendent golden roc wings appeared behind Qin Wentian's back. An intense

light flashed as his body underwent another transformation when he executed the immortal battle art. He was now like a Great Sage Wind Roc, directly vanishing from his original spot.

The two of them were simply like two beams of light.

"BOOM!" In a random direction, a terrifying energy radiated outwards, ravaging the space. Flickering silhouettes clashed against each other repeatedly. Su Feng who was cloaked in spatial energy was able to teleport instantly to any location, yet Qin Wentian was akin to a true roc, soaring with such extreme speed that he appear an instant later wherever Su Feng teleported to. Their attacks were simply incomparably ferocious.

"How swift, we can't even see them clearly." The ascendants present at the banquet felt their hearts pounding. The two of them were just like beams of light, creating thunderous booming sounds whenever they collided and each of their clashes took place in different directions, there was no way to tell where they would appear next.

However at this moment, a beam of light that slashed out seemed as though it wanted to split the skies open. Qin Wentian instantly flickered, shifting to the side. That beam of light narrowly missed him, yet it gave Qin Wentian an intense sense of danger.

"Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams!" The countenances of the heaven chosens from the Thunder Prefecture as well as the immortal kings from there all turned solemn. After that they only saw Su Feng relocating his position with each second, unleashing a beam of killing light with each of his movements. Each beam of

light contained killing power within. Qin Wentian tried his best to dodge incessantly within the ten thousand beams but his movements were all closely mirrored by Su Feng, which locked him down.

Those immortal king's eyes all shone with a dazzling light. This attack by Su Feng have returned to the natural state, the true intents of mandates, energy of constellation, and essence of the immortal innate technique to fuse together into a perfect whole, turning into the simplest yet most powerful attack.

"Bzz bzz bzz~" In the air, a countless number of Qin Wentian's incarnations appeared. A long spear could be seen in the hands of all of Qin Wentian's incarnations, shimmering with a terrifying runic light.

Su Feng continued his attack, the Ten Thousand Myriad Killing Beams ripped through the incarnations of Qin Wentian but at the same time, his countenance drastically changed when he felt the energy of the countless spears congregating together.

"SCRAM!" Qin Wentian roared, his millions of silhouettes all stabbed out with the spear at the same moment causing a formless suppression energy to transform into a kind of incomparably terrifying law energy. Right now, even the skies changed color. Su Feng howled madly, unleashing even more powerful attacks yet he only saw a boundless runic light rising towards the sky, engulfing all his killing beams.

Su Feng's cloak of spatial energy shimmered as he teleported away yet the incarnations of Qin Wentian were pursuing him

doggedly. Each and every incarnation was akin to a true wind roc. That engulfing runic light continued to climb upwards, and Su Feng even felt that his body would soon be torn apart. He couldn't even breathe properly under the suppressive pressure.

"I LOST!" Su Feng shouted out, hurriedly conceding.

Su Feng had been defeated. The top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture was so powerful that he exceeded the imaginations of others yet he still didn't have the strength to overturn the situation. In front of Qin Wentian, he was like the others - existing only to be defeated!

# Chapter 857: Divine Falcon Light

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On the battle platform, Qin Wentian sat down calmly. Although Su Feng was still in the air, a dispirited look could be seen in his eyes.

He was defeated. As the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture and when fighting against someone also at the peak of the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he had actually lost. Qin Wentian was as though he would already be confirmed on the namelist of one of the top twenty. No one was able to doubt his strength.

He, Su Feng, initially wanted to be part of the top twenty too. If he wanted to achieve that, it means that he had to have a dazzling performance so that he can leave a good impression on the immortal kings. Since he was already defeated by Qin Wentian, he can no longer lose to anyone at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

"The thirteen prefectures, there are a total of thirteen top rankers. This Su Feng, is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture yet he was actually defeated." People were commenting during the immortal banquet.

"Mhm, although Su Feng's battle wasn't bad, Qin Wentian is still stronger than him. I suspect that he is invincible at this level, and he's the same like Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Cang Ao, Ye Qianchen, Dugu Xishan - his name is secured within the top twenty rankers."



"Not bad. This batch of geniuses are all very outstanding. Let's take a look at the combat later. If there isn't another character that's as dazzling as him, this young man might very well be ranked within the top ten."

"Mhm that's true. From what we are seeing now, the talent of this young man should be able to rank within the top ten." Several immortal kings all recognized Qin Wentian's combat prowess. The Idlecloud Immortal King had a wide smile on his face. A heaven chosen from his prefecture had defeated the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. Even he was feeling proud.

Now, at the level of fifth-level ascendants. The only one Qin Wentian hadn't battled with is Zi Qingxuan. But he naturally wouldn't challenge her because he knew that earlier, he had already established his might and he would need to leave a chance to perform for Zi Qingxuan. After all, they are all from the same sect and on the average, each cultivation level would have two people being able to rank within the top twenty.

"This should already be sufficient." Qin Wentian mused silently. After which, his silhouette flickered as he walked down the platform, returning to his seat at the banquet. The Idlecloud Immortal King nodded his head to Qin Wentian as he smiled, "Not bad!"

"Thank you for your praises senior." Qin Wentian nodded his head back. As for the experts from the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture, they turned their gazes away pretending not to notice him. Qin Wentian also couldn't be bothered with people like them.

"This Su Feng is a little tough to deal with. The killing beams of his is extremely strong and have reached the level where it returns to simplicity, achieving the true essence of his fusion components. If you fight against him, you have to be cautious." Qin Wentian reminded Zi Qingxuan who was beside him. Zi Qingxuan nodded her head lightly, "That ultimate technique of his, the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams, is an attack that the prefecture lord of the Thunder Prefecture is very satisfied with. Yet in the end, your attack was even more tyrannical than it."

"Su Feng didn't exit the platform, he already started to challenge the other fifth-level ascendants wanting to use all of you as his stepping stone to the top twenty. You must not lose to him or he would surely be able to succeed." Qin Wentian stated solemnly. The three of them had accepted the mission of the Heavenly Talisman Realm to become the top three rankers. And even if they couldn't accomplish the mission, their rankings must not be too far back. After all with Bai Wuya here to spectate, the Heavenly Talisman Realm would surely know their rankings.

Su Feng started to walk Qin Wentian's earlier path, challenging all the fifth-level ascendants one by one. As the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture, his reputation was well-deserved. Although he was defeated by Qin Wentian, there was a clear difference in strength comparing him to the other fifth-level ascendants. He was able to achieve victory in his fights against them without using the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams. Just the windstorm manifested from his true intent as well as the spatial teleportation, nobody could even match his speed. In addition, their attacks weren't able to overwhelm him as well, they basically had no way to battle.

Based on his powerful strength, Su Feng was also undefeated through his battles. Finally, his gaze turned over to Qin Wentian as well as the maiden beside him, Zi Qingxuan.

He had already lost to Qin Wentian and in that case, the next participant he would challenge would surely be Zi Qingxuan. He had to win if he wanted to become one of the top twenty because if he lost here, there would basically be no hope for him at all.

"I challenge you. Come up and fight." Su Feng stared at Zi Qingxuan as he spoke.

Zi Qingxuan stood up, her posture was heroic and elegant. With a flicker, she moved like a falcon, directly appearing on top of the battle platform.

"BOOM!" Her constellation was unleashed. Golden flames blazed around her body as an incomparably majestic and gigantic constellation in the shape of a divine falcon appeared in the air. Her entire body was circulating with divine falcon light and resembled a true golden flame divine falcon. Even her eyes were shining with blazing golden fire, containing a fearsome strength so strong that it seemed as as though it could scorch Su Feng just by looking at him.

"BANG!"

Su Feng's body vanished but at the exact same moment, Zi Qingxuan vanished as well. She was like a falcon that directly shot up into the air. Below her, a thunderous explosion was created

when Su Feng's attack blasted at the air. Su Feng never stopped moving, relocating himself continuously after each attack.

The golden fire in Zi Qingxuan's eyes blazed even brighter. Nothing could escape her sight. The gigantic divine falcon in the air suddenly closed its wings as even the space was trapped within its embrace. She slammed out both of her fists in rage as numerous falcons shot through the air in all eight directions with a fearsome eruptive power.

"Mhm, we can no longer see the fight?" The spectators furrowed their brows. When Zi Qingxuan's divine falcon closed its wings, it was as though the entire space was being locked down, causing the amount space they have to fight with to lessen thereby greatly limiting Su Feng's advantage.

The eyes of those immortal kings all shimmered with a terrifying light, Zi Qingxuan couldn't block their vision, they could still see what was going on within the wrapped space.

Inside, Su Feng and Zi Qingxuan forcefully clashed directly head-on against each other. The combat between them was incomparably ferocious. Every one of Su Feng's attacks could lacerate everything and the divine falcons manifested by Zi Qingxuan seemed impervious to damage, able to destroy everything. She fought attacks with attacks as the violent chaotic qi born from the impact ravaged the entire space.

"This little doll is so powerful." Looks of admiration flashed in the eyes of some of the immortal kings when they discovered what was going on. At this moment, terrifying golden runic inscriptions

appeared on the wings of the divine falcon in the air. The golden fire flickering in her eyes caused the temperature in the surroundings to soar up madly, turning the entire space golden as though the golden flames were present and currently burning the wrapped space as well.

At the same time, an even more blazing flame also ignited around Zi Qingxuan's body.

"It's her bloodline power. This maiden will grow stronger and stronger under the effect of her constellation. Su Feng has to do something now and change the way he fights."

As expected, Su Feng no longer chose to clashed head-on with Zi Qingxuan. He unleashed the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams, causing the wrapped space to tremble violently, forcibly shifting the original location. Every attack unleashed by this technique was incomparably marvelous and it seemed Zi Qingxuan wouldn't be able to defend against it any longer. Even though she unleashed the power of her blood, causing the golden flames around her to burn even brighter, the power of Su Feng's ultimate technique still wasn't in anyway inferior to her.

Very swiftly, the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams caused the space where Zi Qingxuan could move about to shrink even smaller. It was like a net of slaughtering intent.

"How fascinating." There were some immortal kings who couldn't help but to praise upon seeing this scene. The battles among the strongest geniuses of the younger generation within the thirteen prefectures were truly fascinating. It was rare to be able to

see such a sight usually and among these participants, there were many who were worthy of becoming their disciples.

"I might have to ask his majesty to allow me to recruit some of these participants as my disciples."

Upon hearing the words of this immortal king, everyone was shocked. Seems like the reason of selecting the top twenty and the top ten was because other than the top three becoming Sage Child characters if they so choose, the other seventeen might have good fortune belonging to them as well - able to take the other powerful supreme immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as their masters.

For these 160 participants, the fate and talent of each were all different. There would be people becoming disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, people becoming personal disciples of immortal kings, and there would also be ordinary core disciples.

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"If this doll can resist this attack, she would be able to pass this round without a doubt." Another immortal king stated. Su Feng's eyes flickered with an intense killing intent. Zi Qingxuan still didn't admit defeat, her constellation shimmered brilliantly with runic inscriptions and the light from it cascaded all over her. The intense blazing golden flame started to take the form of a divine falcon which enveloped her protectively. Her entire person was now just like a falcon divinity.

"KILL!"

Su Feng roared, unleashing his ultimate technique once more. Beams of light crisscrossed, shredding apart everything but at this moment, there was a divine falcon being born from the flames that directly sped forth with a terrifying shrill-sounding shriek. The net of boundless killing beams tightened even more, trapping the divine falcon within but at this very instant, an explosive boom resounded out as the entire space trembled.

"Bloodline Protection!"

Some of the immortal kings exclaimed in surprise. That golden flame divine falcon finally broke out of the Ten Thousand Manifestation Killing Beams and shot towards Su Feng. As it sped over, an incomparably blazing light flashed.

When all the smoke and dust dissipated, only Zi Qingxuan stood on the battle platform. Her entire body was shaking as the light radiating from her disappeared, her chest heaving up and down heavily with each breath she took.

As for Su Feng, large bloody wounds could be seen on his body with blood flowing out in large amounts. His countenance turned as pale as paper.

Ordinary ascendants completely had no idea what exactly happened at the end of the battle. But even so, they couldn't help feeling sad for Su Feng when they saw him depressedly walking down the platform akin to a hero past his prime, exuding a moving

yet tragic feeling. He was already very powerful but even so, he was still defeated.

"Hu..." The Idlecloud Immortal King drew in a deep breath. The three great heaven chosen...Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen. In addition, his Cloud Prefecture had Gu Zhantian as well. There was a high possibility that his Cloud Prefecture would be able to obtain four spots out of the top twenty. This was simply an excellent accomplishment.

"This little girl is not bad. She has a powerful bloodline and even a violet-gold astral soul. She's definitely someone worth nurturing."

"That Su Feng was defeated. What a pity. It isn't that he isn't strong, but just that his opponent was stronger."

"Qin Wentian seems to have quite a deep relationship with Zi Qingxuan. They couldn't possibly be lovers right? If that's the case, what a compatible match, just like an immortal couple!" An immortal king laughed uproariously. Zi Qingxuan who was on the battle platform had a strange expression appearing on her face while her heart actually fluctuated.

However very swiftly, she calmed herself down and started down the path taken by Qin Wentian and Su Feng, challenging the other fifth-level ascendants, winning every match she fought. That graceful silhouette firmly imprinted herself in the eyes of all the experts present!



## Chapter 858: Jun Mengchen's Crisis

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This series of battles were different from the one's earlier. Before this, it was a chaotic battle where whoever could challenge whoever, with combatants from different levels of cultivation. However only for this period, every battle fought was within the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Qin Wentian caused a tempest. After him, Su Feng also wanted to establish his might with domineering force and at the very end, a supreme female heaven chosen Zi Qingxuan appeared, defeating Su Feng. Within this cultivation level, only Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan won every single one of their fights, they had no losses.

Because both Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan didn't clash with each other, their relationship should be very good, to the extent where even those immortal kings would comment about it. Who knows, maybe they might be a couple.

And after that battle with Su Feng, the name list of participants at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon that made it into the top twenty was already mostly confirmed. There shouldn't be any problem for Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan. Su Feng still might have a chance to be part of the top twenty - the prerequisite was that the participants of the other levels must not be as dazzling as him. Other than these three characters, there were no others at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon who had the qualifications to be part of the top twenty.

The others were destined only to be ordinary core disciples, and they already lost the chance to compete for the status of a Sage

Child. Also, for people who can't even step into the top twenty rankings, how could those high up immortal kings spare a look at them?

If the supreme immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wanted to accept disciples, they would also select participants from within the top twenty.

After Zi Qingxuan's battle ended, she returned back to her seat. The gazes of several people shot towards her, and upon seeing her sitting next to Qin Wentian, there were experts who involuntarily laughed. "Truly, they are very compatible."

In fact, even the Idlecloud Immortal King turned and glanced at both Zi Qingxuan and Qin Wentian as a deep smile appeared on his face. "Both of you must last long together. Haha."

Zi Qingxuan's countenance instantly turned red. Even that icy aura from her disappeared. At this moment, she was simply stunning. Qin Wentian also had an awkward smile on his face. In truth, his interactions with Zi Qingxuan couldn't be considered deep or a lot. He completely had no thoughts of matters of love with regards to her. He could only shake his head and sigh, seems like be it ordinary mortals or high up immortals, gossip would always be present.

"Don't mind them." Qin Wentian smiled at Zi Qingxuan upon seeing how embarrassed she was.

Zi Qingxuan inclined her head and glanced at Qin Wentian. Upon

seeing his clear eyes and the smile on his handsome face, with sunlight all around him, Qin Wentian was truly an exceptional young man. However, he didn't seem to have any of such thoughts.

"I won't. They are only joking around." Zi Qingxuan spoke in a low voice before shifting her eyes away.

"Haha, jokes can become reality too." Jun Mengchen started laughing beside them. Qin Wentian turned over and harshly glared at this junior brother of his. Jun Mengchen made a cheeky face before obediently shutting up.

Next, the other experts from the various cultivation levels appeared on the battle platform. There were also plenty of dazzling characters who appeared. Nevertheless, Qin Wentian discovered that the higher one's cultivation level is, the easier it would be able to have a dazzling performance, causing people to be impressed. This should be because of the deeper comprehension one had of their own constellations, as well as the amount of astral energy available to them.

For those who just stepped into the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, their foundations weren't that solid yet and they would not have many innate techniques available to them. They also wouldn't have enough power hence their impressiveness would surely be lower. Some could also be considered supreme level geniuses, though the distance between them and higher level cultivators was obvious.

This was cultivation, at the later part of one's path, the amount

of innate techniques and cultivation arts accumulated would become increasingly greater. One's level of comprehension is different, hence the disparity between levels was evident as well. The tiers between geniuses could clearly be seen.

Hence not only for Qin Wentian, the other immortal kings were naturally also aware of this. Within the thirteen prefectures, for the top three rankers position, there was a high possibility that they would be fifth-level ascendants and above. It was said that on average there would be two participants from each cultivation level. However in truth, there would be more participants from higher levels of cultivation within the top twenty.

Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan had already defeated the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture. Hence, there shouldn't be any problems to be ranked within the top twenty.

"Senior brother, what rewards do you think there will be for the top three rankers?" At the immortal banquet, Jun Mengchen chatted with Qin Wentian.

"Not clear about that but at the very least, they should be above immortal-foundation ranked treasures. If not, it wouldn't be able to showcase the impressiveness of obtaining the top three positions." Qin Wentian smiled as he drank his wine.

"Mhm." This banquet occurs only once every hundred years and even the nutritious effects of the food served here are comparable to immortal-ranked pills. I'm sure the rewards for the top three would surely cause people to be stunned with awe. Senior brother, we have to do our best to obtain those treasures. Also, senior sister

Qingxuan, let's try our hardest to walk all the way till the end!"

Jun Mengchen was very optimistic. Although he was incomparably ferocious during combat, his true personality was like that of a child when he interacted privately with Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan. Clean and innocent, not scheming at all.

"Haha you are so confident?" Qin Wentian couldn't help but to smile when he saw how optimistic Jun Mengchen was.

"Naturally. Senior brother, at the very least as of now, there's no one who can force me to unleash my complete strength. I'm sure this is the same for you guys as well. We will definitely become the top three rankers." Jun Mengchen was filled with confidence but at this moment, a cold snort resounded out. "How brazen, you guys simply don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth. People like you can become the top three? What about Gusu Tianqi, Feather King and Cang Ao? Which one of them have talents that would lose out to you all? You guys are all unable to compare to them just based on your puny cultivation levels."

The person who spoke was none other than Zuyu of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. At the banquet, he was sitting together with Gu Zhantian.

"When we are speaking, who are you to interrupt? Shut the fuck up." Jun Mengchen impolitely retorted.

"As the top ranker of our Cloud Prefecture, Gu Zhantian doesn't even have half your arrogance. You guys must have gone empty-

headed just by winning a few victories. How ridiculous." Zuyu mocked as he continued, "Who knows, maybe at the end you might even die on the battle platform."

Qin Wentian's gaze turned over. His cold eyes swept over to Zuyu, with an expression as sharp as swords within. Jun Mengchen was his junior apprentice brother and they were just casually chatting, yet this Zuyu actually cursed him?

"I truly want to see how far can you go." Qin Wentian coldly replied.

"I also want to see how far all of you can go." Gu Zhantian interrupted. "Before this, I didn't get the chance to kill you back in the Cloud Prefecture. What a pity. Now, since our cultivation levels are different, I have no way to challenge you at all. If not for this, I would surely look for you to clear our debts. Do you think you would even have the chance to act so brazenly here?"

"Since he won a few rounds, just let him be happy for a little while." There was an immortal-foundation expert from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor who sarcastically added.

"You guys..." Jun Mengchen started raging as his aura gushed forth.

"Mengchen forget it. What's the point of crossing verbal swords? They will see the ending for themselves." Qin Wentian placated Jun Mengchen upon seeing his temper flaring up. Only then did Jun Mengchen snort coldly. After that, upon seeing there were no

participants on top of the battle platform, Jun Mengchen's silhouette flickered as he transformed into a beam of light, directly arriving at the top of the platform.

"Who wants to challenge me?" Jun Mengchen roared. The medallion on his robes showed that he was ranked #2 of the Cloud Prefecture, giving off a sense of threat.

Only to see a participant walking up. It was none other than the sixth ranker of the Underworld Prefecture. This participant exuded a terrifying icy feeling, he stared at Jun Mengchen and spoke, "Ranked #2 of the Cloud Prefecture, I wonder if your reputation is justified?"

"You will soon be able to tell that with your own eyes." Jun Mengchen spoke as a towering battle might erupted forth from him, manifesting a countless number of tempests that gushed out. His entire body was cloaked in king armor, making it so that he resembled an absolute war king of the generations. There was also a fearsome phantom that appeared behind him. Jun Mengchen stepped out and with every step he took, the king aura radiating from him grew even stronger.

"BATTLE!" Jun Mengcheng roared. Instantly, the tempests from before intensified. The crowd only saw the entire space about to fall apart. With just a single roar, there seemed to be demonic beasts and war chariots ravaging through the skies. Millions of soldiers existed just to fight for him. Jun Mengchen was like the king of them all, able to summon an endless number of warriors.

"What sort of battle-type immortal art is this?" An immortal king

asked in a low voice. He had never seen this type of immortal art or technique before.

"It's like he is an innate war king, how extraordinary." Some other expert replied. The immortals all became serious as they stared at Jun Mengcheng's battle.

They only watched as Jun Mengchen continued roaring. His opponent was an extraordinary individual as well but he was suppressed completely by Jun Mengchen, trampled by the unending hordes under the war king control, blasting him off the platform.

Jun Mengchen, won a complete and convincing victory.

"WHO ELSE?" Jun Mengchen stood on the battle platform exuding an awe-inspiring aura. His eyes swept past those participants of the Cloud Prefecture, and there was a hint of being peeved flickering in his eyes. He wanted them to open their eyes wide and see how far the distance between them was. He, his senior brother Qin and senior sister Zi Qingxuan, even if they couldn't enter the top three, being in the top ten was no problem for any of them. This was the lowest requirement they had for themselves.

"Jun Mengchen still wants to continue to battle?" Many people before him all fought a single battle before going down to rest, allowing a gap between their individual battles. But now, they were all roused with fighting spirit after seeing Jun Mengchen's fight.



For the fourth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, several extraordinary geniuses stood atop the battle platform, their battle qi gushing forth intensely, fighting against Jun Mengchen one after another. However, under that imposing king aura, there were actually no fourth-level ascendants among the participants who could defeat Jun Mengchen.

There were only two words that are able to describe that elegant-looking Jun Mengchen when he is in combat - incomparably savage.

However right now at the immortal banquet, the Deepflame Immortal King cast a glance at a certain direction. Over there, there was an immortal king that seemed shrouded in darkness. His status and position was equal to the Deepflame Immortal King and there was a young man beside him who is now walking towards the platform at this moment.

Qin Wentian couldn't help but furrow his brows when he noticed this scene. Was that young man a personal disciple of an immortal king? This person was extremely low-profile, walking over when Jun Mengchen was still in the midst of a battle. It was as though other than Qin Wentian, no one noticed his approach. Swiftly after Jun Mengchen defeated his current opponent, that young man appeared on the battle platform.

"This man is dangerous." Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the platform as he silently mused. Jun Mengchen's combat prowess was extraordinary, although this young man was a personal disciple of an immortal king, there still shouldn't be any problems

for Jun Mengchen to fight against him. In any case, Jun Mengchen also said that he hasn't exerted his full strength yet.

However when the young man appeared on the platform, the various immortal kings around that black-robed immortal king shrouded in darkness couldn't help but to cast a deep glance at him and the Deepflame Immortal King. They then narrowed their eyes and turned their attention back to Jun Mengchen. This little fellow actually had such terrible luck.

Jun Mengchen roared excitedly as his fists punched out with no mercy. However, a large amount of blood-energy directly swallowed the power of his attack.

Jun Mengchen's countenance stiffened, knowing that he was facing off against an extraordinary genius. He stepped forth, his fists gleaming with an inconceivably violent energy, directly speeding towards the young man as his fists shot out with crushing might.

"BANG!" Jun Mengchen's fist smashed onto his opponent's body. In just an instant, a river of blood gushed out from his opponent, dyeing Jun Mengchen's armor blood-red, completely engulfing him within. At the same time, beside his opponent, a true body gradually took form.

"That's a blood clone. Jun Mengchen is in for it. That clone is filled with dreadful blood-poison!" Some immortal kings felt extremely regretful when they saw this scene, bemoaning the fall of such a rare genius like Jun Mengchen. And as expected, Jun Mengchen's countenance drastically changed. A terrifying blood

poison instantly started to corrode his bloodstream, gradually turning his face black. In fact, even the king armor enveloping him had turned completely black!

# Chapter 859: One Punch

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"Poison!"

Upon seeing this scene, the countenances of everyone turned ashen. Jun Mengchen's entire body was turning black after being engulfed by blood from the blood clone. How could anyone not understand what was happening?

And at the same time, the young man blasted out with a palm. A Blackblood Palm Imprint directly smashed onto Jun Mengchen's body, flinging him through the air while hastening the corrosion of poison within him.

Everything happened in the time it takes for a spark to fly off a flint. It was inconceivably fast.

"BOOM!" Over at the location where people of the Cloud Prefecture were at, Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan abruptly stood up as an intense coldness radiated from both of them. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness as his killing intent permeated the atmosphere.

"Deepflame Immortal King!" Upon seeing Jun Mengchen being infected with blood poison, Qin Wentian instantly understood why the Deepflame Immortal King wanted this young man to act. This opponent was proficient in poison and especially so in the aspect of blood poison, there was basically no good way to defend against it. This young man was even able to create a blood poison clone and anyone who fought with him who didn't know his proficiency

would likely fall to the same move and be instantly infected by the blood poison.

The Deepflame Immortal King basically wanted to take Jun Mengchen's life by sending this opponent up. It already wasn't the case where he merely wanted someone to defeat Jun Mengchen.

What truly infuriated Qin Wentian was that the one the Deepflame Immortal King obviously had a grudge with, was him. But earlier because Jun Mengchen also sarcastically replied to the Deepflame Immortal King, he harboured hatred in his heart and wanted the personal disciple of his friend to finish Jun Mengchen during combat on the platform.

"Mengchen admit defeat!" Qin Wentian roared. However, at the same time Jun Mengchen crawled up from the ground, it was as though his entire blood was already frozen solid. Even his organs were corroding away, his body felt completely empty, he had no way to mobilize any of his strength.

"NO!" Jun Mengchen's eyes shone with a terrifying light. That was a kind of stubbornness, his eyes were fixed unwavering on the young man currently walking over to him.

His opponent's body was completely covered by blood light. His black palm lifted up again, a fearsome destructive power brewed within as he walked step by step towards Jun Mengchen.

"Mengchen, just give up. There's still another opportunity!" Qin Wentian loudly berated. Under the circumstances where Jun

Mengchen was badly poisoned, how else can he still continue fighting? That young man would definitely seize the opportunity to kill him.

"NO WAY!" Jun Mengchen's eyes flashed with madness.

"Seems like things will be what I predicted, he's going to lose his life on the platform." Zuyu from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor smirked with a cold smile on his face.

His words instantly enraged Qin Wentian. His eyes turned ice-cold as he stared at Zuyu. Except he only saw Zuyu's mouth curling up in a smile that took joy in the calamity of others, as an expression of enjoying a show appeared on his face. It seemed like he couldn't wait for Jun Mengchen to die.

"What did you say?" Qin Wentian stepped out, the impact from his steps caused a rumbling boom that exploded several tables around him. Zuyu stood up and coldly regarded Qin Wentian. He was an eighth-level ascendant, how would he be afraid of fighting Qin Wentian?

"Hehe, you don't allow people to comment on it? It's a given that your junior brother will die here. And as for you, you might not survive today either. People like you who have no understanding of the times, yet are still so brazen and arrogant would surely have a bad ending." A cold voice rang out as an expert from a major power of the Cloud Prefecture commented. It was none other than Gu Zhantian.

The sounds of explosions rang out continuously. Not only Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Ghost Saber Mu Yan were completely enraged too. For a period of time, the entire location where those of the Cloud Prefecture were sitting at, were in total chaos.

"INSOLENCE!" A voice roared, akin to a thunderbolt from a clear sky, rumbling the minds of Qin Wentian and the others. Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Mu Yan only felt their bodies trembling involuntarily from the strength of that roar. After which, the Deepflame Immortal King coldly spoke, "This is the immortal banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. How dare you all be so impudent, there's simply no Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in your eyes, are you all courting death?"

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a bone-piercing coldness. He glanced at the Deepflame Immortal King before turning his attention back to the platform. Right now, he was extremely worried for Jun Mengchen.

"Senior brother you don't need to worry about me." Jun Mengchen glanced over to Qin Wentian. A terrifying divine glow radiated from him as the phantom of a terrifying war god divinity appeared behind his back, like a guardian angel. Jun Mengchen leaned against that divinity as he closed his eyes.

That poison user walked to a location not far from Jun Mengchen. Upon seeing that light radiating from Jun Mengchen, he instantly rushed out akin to a violent raging wind as his destructive black blood palm imprint smashed down on Jun Mengchen's head. However, the phantom behind Jun Mengchen roared in rage as a violent and turbulent air current shot towards

the young man, wanting to destroy him.

"Puchi..." The opponent directly imploded himself, dodging the attack as rivers of bloody light filled the atmosphere. An instant later, a countless number of blood clones could be seen in front of Jun Mengchen, it was unknown which was the true body.

These figures simultaneously walked towards Jun Mengchen while all the spectators could only shake their head thinking that it's already the end for him. In fact, the hearts of many were clenched as though they were extremely nervous when they spectated this battle.

If Jun Mengchen were to die here, it would truly be a pity. A young man with so much talent should be able to pass this round of selection and become one of the top twenty by right but sadly, he is about to die under the blood poison.

Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan were the most nervous ones. Their eyes were fixed on the battle platform. Not long before this, the young man who joked around with them instantly was infected by a severe blood poison. Such a contrast caused Qin Wentian to feel extremely uncomfortable in his heart. His junior brother with that sunshine-like personality, nothing must happen to him!

Zuyu and Gu Zhantian were both laughing coldly, wanting nothing more for Jun Mengchen to die instantly.

That poison user and the numerous blood clones he manifested walked closer and closer. He was different from many supreme



heaven chosen, choosing to keep a low profile, hiding in the shadows and darkness. However, everyone had already seen how dangerous he could be. Jun Mengchen was badly poisoned just after exchanging a single blow and what's more, Jun Mengchen was the one who initiated the attack!

No one would be willing to antagonize such a person, and there's no wonder he's someone nurtured by an immortal king. That black-robed immortal king was none other than a powerful war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor - the Absolute Poison Immortal King. His attacking power couldn't be considered strong among immortal kings but he was considered one of the most dangerous of them all. His proficiency in using poison was naturally countless times higher than his disciple. And for the other immortal kings, they feared him like mortals fearing poisonous snakes and scorpions. No one was willing to offend such a character.

"Was Deepflame the one who asked you to kill me?" Jun Mengchen stared at the several bodies in front of him. He couldn't be bothered and directly said the name of the Deepflame Immortal King, completely feeling no fear at all.

This precisely was Jun Mengchen's personality. He was sincere and straight-forward to his friends, but he was simply a madman during combat, extremely brutal and savage to his opponents. He had no fear at all and would speak what he wanted to say. Despite being poisoned so badly, he's still as brazen as before as a hint of wild madness could be seen flickering in his eyes.

Indeed, the Deepflame Immortal King couldn't help but furrow

his brows when he heard Jun Mengchen's words. This fellow truly wishes to court death. At this time, he should just obediently died off already, why is he still sprouting such crap.

Coldly snorting in his heart, there was no expression on the Deepflame Immortal King's face. He wanted to teach Jun Mengchen that although the young might be arrogant and brazen, not knowing when to take a step back or the immensity of the heavens and earth, sometimes...one has to use their life to pay the price for this. This world was after all a world of the strongest. Being hot-blooded was useless and would only lead you to an early death. This punishment would also make Qin Wentian pay the price for his actions - first targeting the people around him, letting Qin Wentian know who has control of the situation and what was authority. Sometimes, talent didn't mean anything.

"Haha you think you can kill me? How sad. Such an expert at using poison will die here today." Jun Mengchen started laughing maniacally, his words causing bewilderment to flash on the faces of the spectators. This Jun Mengchen was truly a monster. Even at this moment, he still dared to be so arrogant.

"I also want to see how you can kill me." As the voice of the young man faded, the numerous clones in the surroundings wave their hands as a boundless blood-colored light started to engulf everything. Their blackblood palm imprints madly blasted towards Jun Mengchen, forming a current of blood akin to a tidal wave, emitting swishing sounds and containing an endless corrosion power within.

"DIE!" Jun Mengchen roared. At this moment, his entire body

radiated a towering light. His blacking body actually shot out an intense eye-piercing beam while the spectators discovered that the immense body of the war god divinity phantom behind him started to crack apart. From within, an incomparably supreme energy burst forth, cascading all over Jun Mengchen as he punched out with a fist covered with the king armor.

Right now, Jun Mengchen appeared to be the king of all living things in the world. The king halo around him was so intense that no one could look straight at him. This simple punch of his manifested a beam of king's light, shooting straight towards his opponent.

"BOOM!"

A thunderous explosion rang out as the entire space collapsed due to the might of his punch. The eye piercing light flashed as several people instantly placed their hands before their eyes, blocking out the rays of the beam. They could faintly see that the numerous clones before him were all shattered apart one after another. In just an instant, all bodies present exploded, regardless of clones or the true body of his opponent, not a single one was left remaining.

That intense beam of light finally vanished, as the glow radiating from Jun Mengchen also dimmed. That phantom behind him gradually disappeared as well. Right now, the entirety of Jun Mengchen's body was black, he sat there limply, there wasn't even a drop of red blood that could be seen on him. But regardless, the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King had completely vanished, exploded into nothingness under the might of a single punch.

"This..." Everyone all stared at the scene dumbfounded.

The auras of several immortal kings fluctuated, tendrils of their aura swept across everything before landing on Jun Mengchen as all their gazes turned to him. A moment later, an immense shock could be seen flashing through their eyes.

"What the hell was that?" The immortal kings had never seen that before, in fact they couldn't even differentiate what was that the final attack Jun Mengchen used - whether was it a kind of energy, or a type of innate technique, or the power of his constellation, or the strength of his bloodline.

"What power is that?" Even the Deepflame Immortal King and Absolute Poison Immortal King had never seen that before. Jun Mengchen seemed to be different from others.

There must be a startling secret hidden on Jun Mengchen!

"Could it be a kind of heavenly-defying physique?" Some of the immortal kings mused. Although their horizons were broad, they had never seen such a sight. All of them couldn't be sure of what it was exactly!

# Chapter 860: Detoxified

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Qin Wentian heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing this scene. This junior brother of his was truly too crazy. That burst of energy at the end was indeed terrifying. Qin Wentian could faintly sense that Jun Mengchen had borrowed the aid of an ancient power, allowing him to unleash a punch that contained a truly heaven-shattering might within, destroying the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King in a single strike.

The aura of the Absolute Poison Immortal King fluctuated wildly as a gush of pressure emanated from him. His disciple was actually killed by someone on the battle platform.

Sweeping his eyes over, he glanced at the Deepflame Immortal King. Right now, the Deepflame Immortal King's countenance was also extremely ugly to behold. The participant who went up to fight against Jun Mengchen was instigated by him. But right now, the disciple of Absolute Poison Immortal King had died because of this under these circumstances, getting killed in a domineering fashion in an open and above-board manner. Even if the Absolute Poison Immortal King was very protective of his disciple, he couldn't blame Jun Mengchen at all.

Under the eyes of everyone, it was the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King who first wanted the life of Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen broke no rules at all. Although this place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, and this banquet was organized by them. Even if he, the Absolute Poison Immortal King, was a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. How can he kill such an outstanding young genius like Jun Mengchen after he fairly obtained victory, just to avenge his disciple?

"In this situation where all the fishes perished and the net broke, there's no winner at all. No one will help you to detoxify the poison." It was absolutely impossible for the Absolute Poison Immortal King to deal with Jun Mengchen, but he also didn't allow any others to help Jun Mengchen to detoxify the poison. His voice was ice-cold and as expected, a strange gleam flashed through the eyes of some of the more powerful immortal kings, clearly understanding the reasoning behind his action.

Although the Absolute Poison Immortal King's disciple's skill in using poison is high, with so many supreme immortal king experts here present, it wouldn't be a difficult matter for them to detoxify the poison. However, after that sentence of the Absolute Poison Immortal King, he made it clear that whoever helps Jun Mengchen to detoxify the poison would be the same as offending him.

Jun Mengchen still sat atop the battle platform. The experts at the immortal banquet were as many as the clouds but nobody seemed to want to help him. This heaven-defying young genius appeared to be extremely tragic at this moment.

"With no people detoxifying the poison for him, he would still have to die." Zuyu from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor coldly spoke.

"Courting his own death." Gu Zhantian continued. They were extremely unhappy with Jun Mengchen's overturning the situation, changing his defeat into victory. But lucky, there was already no way for Jun Mengchen to survive under the deadly blood poison.

"Even if you two died, nothing would happen to Jun Mengchen." Qin Wentian growled. His eyes stared at the lonely silhouette of his junior brother as he and Zi Qingxuan stepped out, moving towards the platform. Jun Mengchen smiled at the two of them, although his face has already turned black, a smile could still be seen. "Luckily, it can still be considered that I didn't throw the face of our sect. Even if I step down the platform, I must stand up and walk down in absolute glory."

After speaking, Jun Mengchen struggled to get up. A low-sounding roar issued from his lips as he slowly walked down the platform step by step, moving towards Qin Wentian. His handsome eyes were still filled with a charming light. After which, he closed his eyes and fell against Qin Wentian's body.

Although he has a heaven-defying physique, that was nothing but flesh and blood. His king's aura wasn't immune to poison, and the blood poison used by the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King was definitely critical when used on people at the same cultivation level. Jun Mengchen being able to endure the poison, killing his opponent and even walking down the platform, was already a deed that caused great shock to the hearts of many of the spectators.

Although Jun Mengchen was young and impulsive because of hot-bloodedness, his spirit and willpower were both definitely top-class. Naturally there was no need to mention about his super strong combat prowess and that extremely rare physique he possessed. Being able to turn the tables and kill the personal disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King was sufficient to indicate that the physique he possessed was surely a heaven-

defying one.

Jun Mengchen's relationship with Qin Wentian was extraordinary. If he didn't die, both of them surely have the capabilities to be ranked within the top ten.

Qin Wentian carried Jun Mengchen as he returned back to his seat step by step. His footsteps were resolute while his countenance was as cold as thousand-year ice.

Inclining his head, Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the Absolute Poison Immortal King and the Deepflame Immortal King.

How many storms had he, Qin Wentian, experienced before? How could he not understand the meaning of the Absolute Poison Immortal King's words? Since this immortal king had promised the Deepflame Immortal King to allow his disciple and kill Jun Mengchen, how could he still allow others to help Jun Mengchen despite his disciple being defeated? Clearly, the loss of his disciple's life has generated extreme hatred for Jun Mengchen in his heart.

"Senior, this mere blood poison, I, Qin wouldn't dare to trouble others to detoxify it. Naturally, I wouldn't bother senior as well. Since my junior brother can effortlessly destroy your disciple, I can also effortlessly detoxify the blood poison within him." Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the Absolute Poison Immortal King as he spoke indifferently, yet his words exuded an arrogance that towered into the heavens. This was especially so for his last sentence, he was basically holding the Absolute Poison Immortal King in disdain. We are two brothers, my junior brother can kill your disciple and I can detoxify the blood poison your disciple used



to infect my junior brother with easily.

These words completely didn't give face to the Absolute Poison Immortal King and was as though it was spoken in response to the Absolute Poison Immortal King's words earlier.

"These two people are truly fellow sect brothers, both are lofty and brazen. Not fearing to rebut against anyone at all." Everyone stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's personality was somewhat similar to Jun Mengchen, stubborn and not knowing when to compromise, with hot-blood running through his heart, incomparably brazen.

Regardless of the circumstances, or the opponent, they did things according to their heart.

The aura of the Absolute Poison Immortal King fluctuated as the pressure emanating from him intensified to a terrifying extreme, enveloping Qin Wentian. His eyes turned dark, as a boundless coldness flashed within, actually causing Qin Wentian's steps to stop just from the power of his aura.

"Senior, what are you trying to do? You are a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If the sect so wishes it, just simply say it and we will all gladly quit this event, leaving this place immediately." Qin Wentian turned and used another method to trump his opponent. The Absolute Poison Immortal King had no choice but to retract the pressure. He couldn't tarnish this once per hundred years immortal banquet because of his selfishness. He then replied coldly, "Boasting shamelessly, I truly want to see how you can detoxify the poison."

"There's no need for senior to worry about this." Qin Wentian's countenance was still as cold as before, he continued to walk towards his seat while carrying Jun Mengchen. Zi Qingxuan was beside him as well.

The gazes of several people turned to Qin Wentian. Even Dongsheng Ting and Princess Glaze turned their attention over as well. Her beautiful eyes stared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, these two individuals even managed to give her an extraordinary feeling.

"The battle platform can still be used, everyone don't be distracted. Continue." Dongsheng Ting spoke upon seeing Jun Mengchen departing the platform area but no one actually went up on it. Only then did the other participants came back to their senses as the battles among them continued once again.

The battles before had too many outstanding talents appearing. Hence, the participants in the latter battles all had to do their very best to put up the most impressive performance they could. They knew very clearly only twenty people would pass this round and each of the twenty spots were exceedingly tough to get. At the very least, they had to be invincible at the same level, and they must not be defeated more than once or they would basically not have any hope at all.

The battles on the platform got increasingly brutal but Qin Wentian completely had no knowledge of it at all. His eyes were tightly closed as a gentle white light akin to candle flames circulated around him before congregating onto his fingertips that

was placed on Jun Mengchen's chest.

"Mengchen, don't resist. Use this white flame that I'm sending to you and circulate that into your bloodstream, allowing it to flush out all the blood poison in your body." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over. He knew Jun Mengchen could still hear him. Back then his foster father Ye Qingyun of ancient Ye was also poisoned badly by a type of blood poison. But even so, he could still suppress it and retain consciousness.

Jun Mengchen's blood poison was like the blood poison his foster father was infected with back then. This might be administered by the personal disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King but Qin Wentian already had experience in neutralizing poisons. Right now, his control over his second bloodline has only improved through the years, and as long as Jun Mengchen worked together with him, it wouldn't be difficult to expel the poison.

And indeed, Qin Wentian could feel stirrings within Jun Mengchen's body as Jun Mengchen tried his best to circulate the flames within his body.

Zi Qingxuan sat by the side as she quietly watched. As time flowed by, she noticed the surface of Jun Mengchen's body was currently engulfed by white candle flames. It seemed as though there were numerous runic lights flooding through his entire body, turning it transparent. That white candle flame that reached into each and every part of his body, cleansing it with a purifying fire.

As spluttering sounds rang out, Zi Qingxuan only saw the black

poison qi of Jun Mengchen gradually being diminished after being burned by that white flame. Her eyes couldn't help but widen, the blood poison was truly being detoxified!

"What a powerful ability, able to expel even blood poisons. Is this an innate technique?" Zi Qingxuan's beautiful eyes turned to Qin Wentian. If that's the case, Qin Wentian should be invulnerable to all forms of poisons and toxins.

As the white flames purified the poison, Jun Mengchen gradually grew more clear headed and could even adjust his energy more effortlessly to aid Qin Wentian's white flames to circulate within his body more effectively.

The black-colored poison qi evaporated faster and faster, and gradually, Jun Mengchen's body returned to its original color. His eyes opened and stared at Qin Wentian who was currently detoxifying the poison for him as a warmth flashed through his eyes. He then called out in a low voice, "Senior brother."

This single sentence consisting of two words, 'senior brother,' surpassed over ten thousand words of gratitude.

"Quietly adjust your state and recover. This blood poison is extremely hard to deal with, it would revive if we don't remove it completely." Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered before closing once more as he focused his mind to expel the poison.

This scene caused bewilderment to appear on the faces of

everyone in the surroundings. Qin Wentian was actually truly able to detoxify the poison?

On the upper level, the eyes of the Absolute Poison Immortal King glanced over. His attention has never left that spot at all. Upon seeing Qin Wentian detoxifying the poison for Jun Mengchen, his countenance turned incomparably unsightly. He, the Absolute Poison Immortal King, a supreme character who was also a war general under the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, just had his face thoroughly smacked. Firstly, his disciple was killed. Secondly, he was provoked by juniors and right now, the juniors had even proved their word, able to detoxify the blood poison.

Clenching his fist tightly, a killing intent flickered in the eyes of the Absolute Poison Immortal King.

A few moments later, Qin Wentian then spoke to Jun Mengchen, "It's done."

As the sound of his voice faded, a boundless candle flame instantly surged out from Jun Mengchen's body, retracting back into Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen sat up, his handsome eyes were radiating the vigor he had before he was poisoned. He then glanced towards the Deepflame Immortal King and the Absolute Poison Immortal King as a hint of provocation flashed within.

"If that useless disciple of yours didn't meet me but met my senior brother instead, his death would be a thousand times more miserable." Jun Mengchen coldly proclaimed. The Absolute Poison Immortal King was completely enraged but he had nothing to say that could refute the words of Jun Mengchen!

## Chapter 861: Top Twenty

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The battles on the platform continued on. In the immortal banquet, the various immortal kings smiled and chatted, occasionally discussing about the participants.

The grand beauty, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, was exceptionally quiet. She then turned and spoke to Hua Taixu who was sitting beside her, "In the battle yesterday, Qin Wentian exhibited his brilliance. You should be the most familiar with him. After so many years, although your improvements are extremely fast, his cultivation speed doesn't seem to be inferior to yours. If you are to fight against him, how confident would you be?"

Hua Taixu's current cultivation was the same as Qin Wentian, at the fifth-level of Celestial Phenomenon. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King naturally knew the price he paid to have some fast improvements in his cultivation. He had to undergo various agonizing training, in addition to the guidance provided by her.

When she first saw the medallion that ranked Qin Wentian at #27, the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King had initially thought that her disciple Hua Taixu had already left Qin Wentian in the dust. Yet, never did she expect that the lofty and arrogant young man from before had also already matured now. No matter where he went, Qin Wentian seemed to exude a magnificence that lasted throughout the generations.

"No idea." Hua Taixu glanced towards Qin Wentian as he shook his head.

The him right now, the state of his heart had already changed. As he matured, many things from the past no longer would shake his heart. However, there was still a single obsession that he can never let go of and that is having a true battle against Qin Wentian!

He was once the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings in Grand Xia. But Qin Wentian also achieved the same glory he did a batch later.

As for the trials of the Immortal Martial World, Qin Wentian exceeded him and took the place of the top ranker.

During the disciple recruitment event in the Royal Sacred Region, once again, Qin Wentian's performance was extremely outstanding.

"You've undergone training in the samsara world, and already experienced a total of nine reincarnations and lifetimes, becoming one of the extremely few to survive that world. Although you have cultivated for a mere forty-plus years, the state of your heart already far surpassed your true age. Other than this, given how gruelling the tempering sessions you have experienced, are you even not confident of winning against him now?" The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled at Hua Taixu as she asked.

Hua Taixu's countenance was calm with no fluctuations. He had indeed experienced a total of nine reincarnations in that samsara world. Right now, his heart was incomparably solid, nothing could shake it.

"I've undergone so many tempering experiences, but who's to say that he has not? Many times, we can only see the hard work we put in but neglected the efforts of others." Hua Taixu spoke in a low voice. "Comparing our innate talents, I'm inferior to him. Based on the advantages of astral souls and bloodline power, no amount of efforts can mitigate them."

"Indeed, but you don't need to sell yourself short. Given your comprehension and speed of cultivation, they are both extraordinary. So what if a talent matures later? You can still surpass him at the end if you believe in yourself. There are many ordinary characters who believed in that, and when they reached the immortal king level, their combat prowess is even more fearsome than those so-called heaven-defying geniuses back then in their past." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King stated.

The two of them continued chatting, they didn't seem to have the relationship of a disciple and a master but were like a pair of siblings instead.

Finally, the battles on the platform ended. Every one of the participants had experienced ten battles or more. In fact, for some of those performances who were more lackluster, they participated in even more battles to search for the possibility of breaking through their limits.

Dongsheng Ting sat down on the host seat, his gaze roaming past the participants as he spoke, "Is there anyone else who still wishes to do battle?"

The participants remained silent, no one stepped upon the battle



platform.

"Good." Upon seeing that there was no one else, Dongsheng Ting smiled and turned his gaze towards the immortal kings of the banquet. "The battles for this round have concluded, many participants indeed had outstanding performances. I, Dongsheng Ting, hereby beseech the seniors present to choose twenty participants that will proceed to the next round. There's no need to consider people who have three defeats or more. For those that would be ranked within the top twenty, they at most can only have two defeats. What do all of the seniors think?"

"Your highness' words are logical." A few supreme immortal kings of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect nodded. Indeed, there was no need to consider those who lost three battles or more.

"In that case, I shall invite Princess Glaze to nominate those she feels should pass. As for the various immortal king seniors, you all will decide based on the performance of those individuals she nominated, and see if the individual nominated has the qualifications to become part of the top twenty. Would Princess be agreeable to this?" Dongsheng Ting smiled as he spoke. There were many supreme characters present here, the performance of the participants were naturally already judged by them in their hearts.

As for the twenty individuals who would become the top twenty, although there were a few who might have to struggle to enter it, there were over ten participants whose names were already locked in the list. There would definitely be no problems for them to be part of the top twenty.

Under this solemn atmosphere, no one would joke around.

"Sure." Princess Glaze wasn't modest at all and directly accepted Dongsheng Ting's request with a nod of her head. The participants below all became extremely nervous but many more among them were filled with disappointment. They knew that with their performances, they most likely, wouldn't have a chance at all.

"I will nominate the individuals for the various immortal king seniors to judge then." Princess Glaze swept over the participants, landing on Gusu Tianqi as she added, "Top ranker of Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi. Obtaining a victory against a higher-level opponent, and remained undefeated for his other battles. Regardless of who he fought, the number of moves exchanged wouldn't exceed three. I think he should have no problem passing this round and becoming part of the top twenty."

"Gusu Tianqi will surely pass this round."

"Yes, there's no suspense with regards to him."

"Definitely." The various immortal kings all had no objections. Gusu Tianqi smoothly passed this round and became part of the top twenty.

Princess Glaze's gaze roamed about, the hearts of the participants seemingly also roamed around with her gaze.

"Top ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Feather King of

the Winged Devil Race." Princess Glaze's gaze landed on Feather King as she spoke, "He can pass."

"Agreed!"

The various immortal kings nodded, and there was also no suspense for this. Feather King passed easily, becoming the second among the participants to enter the ranks of the top twenty.

Princess Glaze's beautiful eyes continued to sweep over the crowd. After which, the spectators only saw her gaze directed at the location of the Cloud Prefecture. The Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely agitated, he knew that the performance of his prefecture this time around was extremely outstanding, unprecedented throughout history.

"Second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Jun Mengchen has no defeats. After being badly poisoned, he still endured it and turned the tables by killing the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King." Princess Glaze's voice was incomparably calm but her words caused everyone to be astonished as they turned their gazes to her before turning to the Absolute Poison Immortal King. This Princess Glaze truly couldn't be bothered with anything. The third person she nominated was none other than Jun Mengchen, and she even mentioned about his killing of the Absolute Poison Immortal King's personal disciple.

"Agreed." A supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect took the initiative and gave his approval.

"He should pass." Another one added, not bothering to consider the feelings of the Absolute Poison Immortal King. After all, they have to be responsible for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This event was purely to recruit talented disciples. And given how outstanding Jun Mengchen was, if he at the end could become part of the top three, he would be a Sage Child character. So, even if his actions have offended the Absolute Poison Immortal King before, what could the Absolute Poison Immortal King do to him?

Other than those immortal kings who have a good relationship with Absolute Poison Immortal King, who didn't say anything, the others all agreed. Dongsheng Ting then announced, "Since there are no objections, Jun Mengchen passed."

Princess Glaze then shifted her eyes onto Qin Wentian who was beside Jun Mengchen. "Qin Wentian, undefeated battle record."

The atmosphere turned silent once more. But a short while later, a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect said, "Agreed!"

The various immortal kings then expressed their agreement and there were also no objections. The Deepflame Immortal King maintained his silence and Qin Wentian, also became part of the top twenty as well.

"Zi Qingxuan has a perfect battle record as well and she won all of her battles." Princess Glaze spoke again.

And just like before, no one else objected. Zi Qingxuan also

passed this round.

Staring at the three standing together, they even seemed like real blood siblings. This made many have a hint of suspicions in their minds. These three outstanding individuals, which power had nurtured them? Why was it that no one had any idea at all? Also, their sect didn't seem to be present here at the immortal banquet today.

Other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect itself, what other sects or clans would be so powerful, able to produce these three demon-level characters?

Could it be they are not from any sects or clans but were nurtured by a powerful hidden expert? That might be somewhat possible.

"Top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture Gu Zhantian also won all his battles." Princess Glaze continued and with no objections Gu Zhantian also became part of the top twenty.

"Top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen."

"Top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao."

"Top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan."

"Top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture, Mo Wen."

"Top ranker of the Underworld Prefecture, Blackpeak."

Princess Glaze nominated the participants one by one, and there were no objections raised. Everyone she nominated passed.

In the blink of an eye, already eleven people have passed. Only nine spots for the top twenty remained.

Naturally, those earlier eleven nominated by Princess Glaze were the more outstanding ones. For the positions of the top ten rankers, there was a very high possibility for them to be among these eleven individuals.

"Second ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng." Princess Glaze called out another name. The various immortal kings glanced at each other before nodding to express their approval. Given Xia Jiufeng's talent among the remaining participants, a position within the top twenty was without a doubt.

"Second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Qin Ta. A genius from the Heavenly God Race." Princess Glaze continued.

The immortal kings gave their approval as well, the second ranker of Western Desert Qin Ta entered the ranks of the top twenty.

"Third ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Sorrowless." Princess Glaze called out again, the gazes of many turned to the

monk who was clad in tattered clothing. Once again, those immortal kings nodded to show their approval.

"The Western Prefecture is so powerful. But so is the Cloud Prefecture. This batch of participants truly exceeded expectations." Everyone only realized this when they heard Princess Glaze nominate the names. The Cloud Prefecture who had always been ranked among the last in terms of strength actually was so outstanding, producing a total of four geniuses that ranked within the top twenty this batch. As for the Western Prefecture, there was also a total of three individuals who ranked within the top twenty.

"Top ranker of the Mo Prefecture, Yan Zimo."

"Top ranker of the Rock Prefecture, Ba Shan."

"Top ranker of the Yue Prefecture, Gu Hong." Princess Glaze called out a total of three names once more. There was no suspense as well, although these three top rankers of the prefectures didn't have a performance as outstanding as the first eleven, there was no problems for them to pass this round.

"A total of seventeen names have been called. Top rankers of ten out of the thirteen prefectures have already been called. As for the other three, their performances must have been lackluster hence Princess Glaze hasn't called their names out yet. There would surely be a dispute among the immortal kings to see which among them can become part of the top twenty." The hearts of the spectators mused.

"Top ranker of Thunder Prefecture, Su Feng." Princess Glaze called out Su Feng's name, her words causing Su Feng to stiffen for an instant. How laughable. He, Qin Wentian and Zi Qingcheng were of the same cultivation level, but as he encountered two defeats, his name was only called out now.

"Su Feng lost two battles, he shouldn't be too suitable." An immortal king spoke. As expected, there would be controversy and dispute for the last three spots.

"Although Su Feng lost two battles, both his opponents were extraordinary strong. But that's all I have to say, I will still leave the judgement of his level of talent to you seniors." Princess Glaze calmly replied. The various immortal kings discussed, glancing at the other participants and considered their talents. After a period of time, they agreed to allow Su Feng to pass this round, becoming part of the top twenty.

"There are still two remaining spots. Except, I'm now in a dilemma." Princess Glaze smiled. The level of controversy and dispute would be greater, and none of her nominated individuals would have the absolute guarantee to be able to pass this round and become part of the top twenty.

"Since Princess is in a dilemma, I have a suggestion. Earlier, we said we will include the personal disciples of immortal kings to act as a test for these participants. Since the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King has already passed. I suggest adding Hua Taixu, the personal disciple of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King; as well as Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeated Devil King to be part of the top twenty as well, becoming part of the test for



the participants. At the same time, they can also compete for higher rankings as well in the next round. There should be no further controversy or dispute if we add the two of them in. How do you all find my suggestion?"

Dongsheng Ting's eyes gleamed with a dazzling light as he spoke. Upon hearing the names of the individuals he nominated, everyone started in shock. These two were extremely outstanding demon-level characters. Indeed, given their fame, there would be no controversy or dispute if they were part of the top twenty.

# Chapter 862: Recruit

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Dongsheng Ting's words caused the eyes of many participants to turn stiff. They only felt their bodies turning cold, they were very disappointed.

Among them, there were still people who were filled with hope and anticipation, wishing that their names would be part of the top twenty. They grew more and more nervous as time flowed by but at the last moment, Dongsheng Ting actually wanted Hua Taixu and Ruthless to be part of the top twenty, replacing the participants for the remaining two spots.

Among the entire thirteen prefectures, only the top ranker of a single prefecture - the Jing Prefecture, didn't manage to pass this round.

As for the top rankers of the other twelve prefectures, all of them passed and got into the top twenty. This undoubtedly proved the effectiveness of the preliminaries held at each of the prefectures much earlier.

However, a majority of the second and third rankers of the prefectures all failed to make it.

This selection test was extremely cruel, only having twenty spots for the participants to take. Many outstanding geniuses were all short of the stick, failing to make the mark.

"Your highness is right. Just like what Princess Glaze thought,

the following participants would all generate controversy and dispute if they were to be chosen for the top twenty. There's no one among the remaining participants who can convince everyone with his strength otherwise. In that case, I agree to your highness's suggestion, directly allowing Hua Taixu and Ruthless to be part of the top twenty." An expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect affirmed.

"I have no objections as well." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled, glancing at Hua Taixu who was beside her.

"Me neither." The Undefeatable Devil King was a devil-cultivator. He sat on the top level but wasn't really fond of words. He was like a devil god with supreme might radiating from him. His disciple Ruthless has the same demeanor as him or he wouldn't have accepted him. Many supreme characters would take on disciples according to their preferences, choosing suitable individuals to cultivate down the same path as they did.

How could the immortal kings go against Dongsheng Ting in such a matter? Naturally all of them agreed unanimously. Dongsheng Ting smiled, "Since all the seniors have no objections, we will set it like this then. The twenty top rankers shall be the individuals nominated by Princess Glaze, plus Hua Taixu and Ruthless."

"Hu..." At the location where the Cloud Prefecture was seated, the descendant of the Idlecloud Immortal King, Mu Yun, let out a long sigh. He initially thought he would have a chance to be ranked within the top twenty. Who would have thought that his name wasn't even mentioned in the nominating process. Right now, only

disappointment was in his heart.

"Kacha!" Zuyu of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor clenched his fists as cracking sounds echoed in the air. His combat prowess was also very strong and had quite an outstanding performance earlier but his name was not called at all. In fact, Princess Glaze's eyes never even landed on him. It was as though she had never once considered him.

Same as Mu Yun and Zuyu, there were too many disappointed individuals. They all thought that they would have a chance but sadly, the truth was this cruel. A total of 160 participants whittled down to the top twenty. Not only that, two spots within the top twenty were given to Hua Taixu and Ruthless. This had already decreed that a majority of the participants would only be normal core disciples.

"Four from Cloud, three from Western Desert. Well done!" An immortal king stated, feeling somewhat gratified in his heart. Even the Eastern Prefecture only had two who passed - the top ranker Gusu Tianqi, and the second ranker Xia Jiufeng.

As for the top three rankers of the Western Desert Prefecture, all of them passed.

In fact even for the Cloud Prefecture, other than top ranker Gu Zhantian, the other three demon-level characters who passed were fellow sect members and have an extremely good relationship. They gave off the feeling that they stood united in the face of death despite facing powerful people like the Deepflame Immortal King. They didn't show any respect at all and directly rebutted him.

"Seems like I have no way to accompany you guys to continue on this path." Beside Qin Wentian, Ghost Saber Mu Yan smiled. His talent was already extremely outstanding but he can only stop here. The eighteen selected participants were simply too outstanding, they were demon-level characters with the best talent throughout the thirteen prefectures.

"Your performance is already very good." Qin Wentian smiled at Mu Yan. Mu Yan nodded his head, he then lifted his wine cup to Qin Wentian and the rest as he spoke, "Seeing how powerful you three fellow sect siblings are, I'm truly proud of you all. Here's to hoping you guys can go further and walk all the way till the end."

"Mhm, definitely." Jun Mengchen raised his wine cup, as did Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Mu Yan as they mutually toasted each other, laughing as they chatted.

"Being lucky enough to pick back your life but you are already so proud of yourself so quickly?" Zuyu stared at the four in anger, extremely unhappy. An evil fire ignited in his heart, as a heaven chosen of the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor, his combat prowess should be pretty strong as well. However, he didn't even qualify to be nominated while the three of them before him have all passed.

Qin Wentian was the mortal enemy of his Battle Heavens Immortal Manor and had killed many geniuses from his sect before.

One could very well imagine the emotions currently in Zuyu's

heart.

Jun Mengcheng coldly swept his gaze over yet he only heard Qin Wentian saying, "Mengchen, there's no need to lower ourselves to match people like these. A true dragon soars through the nine heavens, why must they be bothered with snakes who crawl on their bellies on the ground?"

"You..." Zuyu pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, even more enraged than ever. No matter what, his cultivation base was at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, he should be able to insta-kill either Qin Wentian or his companions yet he was humiliated so badly like this.

"I don't know if you can feel shame or not." Jun Mengchen mockingly stared at Zuyu, after which he didn't bother about him anymore. The Battle Heavens Immortal Manor as well as many major powers of the Cloud Prefecture stared at the satisfied trio, feeling extremely vexed in their hearts. Naturally, it was because of the grudges they had with Qin Wentian. If it wasn't for that, they probably couldn't wait to fawn on Qin Wentian right now, wanting to have a good relationship with him.

"The battles earlier lasted quite a long time, I'm sure the participants are feeling fatigued. Let's rest for four hours before we start the next test. Everyone please feel free to do your own thing." Dongsheng Ting smiled and waved his hands to the crowd. The battles earlier have drawn all their focus, it was only to be expected that the participants would feel a little fatigue. It was a good idea to take a break.

"Okay, the immortal banquet shall continue. Everyone, please feel at ease and if you have any needs or requirements, you can refer to the servants." Dongsheng Ting then stood up, he held his wine cup and walked over to Princess Glaze as he smiled, "Princess, what do you think of these geniuses?"

"They are all excellent, there are many outstanding characters among them." Princess Glaze nodded her head.

"In that case, who does Princess favor most? Who do you think has the highest probability of becoming the top three rankers, Sage Children of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?"

"That will have to depend on all of you, how can I manage to guess at it?" Princess Glaze glanced at the participants while smiling at Dongsheng Ting. She has always been observing the participants, wondering if the information her royal father told her would have any connection with the participants at this event.

"Okay, let's not talk about that. I, Dongsheng Ting, have long admired senior White Emperor but never had a chance to meet with his respectable self before. In the future if there's an opportunity, I still hope that Princess would do the introductions, allowing me to fulfil the wish of paying respects to the White Emperor." Dongsheng Ting was damn good with words, fawning on the White Emperor through the use of a few casual sentences.

The immortal kings by the side didn't disturb Dongsheng Ting when they saw this scene. All of them were wily old foxes, how could they not know what Dongsheng Ting was thinking? Usually, they roamed the vast immortal realms and it would be extremely

hard for them to encounter each other. Now since they all gathered here today, even if there were some unhappiness among them, they would forget about it and treat each other like old friends, chatting and laughing together.

"Myriad Incarnations, you are getting more and more beautiful with each passing year." The Undying Immortal King smiled at the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King exuded a sense of elegance and she was indeed very beautiful. Although she has already cultivated for many years, because she was an immortal king, she was still extremely youthful looking. Also, because of her powerful cultivation, her bearing stood out even more, each action she took could cause people to be mesmerized. She was just like a female goddess, one can only respect and admire her, blasphemy was not allowed.

"Undying Immortal King, you are still so good with words." Myriad Incarnations laughed.

"Not only are you beautiful, your disciple is extremely powerful as well. I've long heard that your disciple Hua Taixu went to the samsara world to temper himself. Both of you are truly audacious, only a rare few would be able to survive that place and even if they came out alive, most of them would have already gone crazy." The Undying Immortal King cast a deep glance at Hua Taixu yet he only saw Hua Taixu's countenance was as calm as ever, indicating his extraordinary state of heart.

"Haha, his strength can be attributed to his own hard work." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled.



"Your temper is so good. Look at that Deepflame Immortal King, he looked so angry that his rage can even tower up to the heavens." The Undying Immortal King shook his head and smiled, turning his gaze over to the Deepflame Immortal King. They only noticed that Deepflame was staring at the lower level, and following his gaze, they soon saw Qin Wentian.

So it turned out that a supreme immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had arrived by the side of Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan, Mu Yan and Gu Liufeng were all gathered together. At this moment, that supreme immortal king walked over as the Idlecloud Immortal King instantly stood up and introduced, "This is senior Supreme Mystic Immortal King from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect."

"We pay our respects to senior." Everyone from the Cloud Prefecture instantly stood up only to see the Supreme Mystic Immortal King waving his hand casually. A warm smile adorned his lips as he stared at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. He then smiled, "Are the two of you confident in obtaining two out of the top three positions?"

"We will do our best." Qin Wentian politely replied, he could sense that this immortal king had no bad intentions from his smile.

"Mhm, if you guys make it to the top three, you will become direct disciples under his Eastern Sage Majesty. However, his majesty would usually be extremely busy. Unless you become personal disciples, it's very rare for him to give you guidance. In

fact, even for personal disciples, the amount of time they have to be guided is also extremely short. Usually, the disciples of his majesty would just cultivate within the sect. And at that time, you all can follow me to cultivate if you all wish to, I will do my best to guide you both. It's fine even if you two don't become Sage Children. As long as you are willing, you can enter my tutelage when you join our sect."

The Supreme Mystic Immortal King smiled, his words causing the experts of the Cloud Prefecture to be completely stunned. The gazes they used to look at Qin Wentian drastically changed. A supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect personally came by to attract them to be his disciples. This indicated that for the two of them, even if they couldn't become Sage Child characters, they would also be able to become personal disciples of an immortal king.

This involuntarily caused many of the major powers in the Cloud Prefecture to be worried. They were afraid that Qin Wentian would soar up to the heavens. However, the Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely happy. He smiled and remarked, "Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, the Supreme Mystic Immortal King is an extremely powerful immortal king senior."

"Supreme Mystic." However at this moment, an untimely voice drifted over. The Deepflame Immortal King walked over and stated to the Supreme Mystic Immortal King. "Supreme Mystic, I'm afraid your thoughts would amount to nothing. They will not become Sage Child characters, especially so for Qin Wentian. It's impossible for him."

"Deepflame, you saying such things, isn't your heart a little too narrow?" The Supreme Mystic Immortal King frowned. This Deepflame should care more about his own status, as a war general under his Majesty, he actually said such a thing in public.

"Hmph, do you know the story back then when his Majesty went to a particle world to recruit a disciple?" Deepflame Immortal King spoke.

"I know of it, but am unsure of the exact story." The Supreme Mystic Immortal King replied.

"Back then during that event, this brat almost became the disciple of his Majesty." Deepflame Immortal King pointed at Qin Wentian as he continued, "However, he wasn't willing to accept the good intentions of his Majesty, rejecting the rules his Majesty had imposed on him. With such a brazen character, his Majesty changed his mind and forsook him."

The countenance of the Supreme Mystic Immortal King instantly changed when he heard that. His expression flickered, no wonder Deepflame and Dongsheng Ting seemed to be so unfriendly towards this Qin Wentian. So, this was the case.

"Although this brat managed to arrive at this place, it isn't going to be so easy even if he wants another chance." The Deepflame Immortal King sneered at Qin Wentian as he coldly asserted!

## Chapter 863: Frost Queen Mo Wen

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The Supreme Mystic Immortal King instantly understood the thoughts of the Deepflame Immortal King. Qin Wentian has actually already offended the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor once and was forsaken by him. In that case, it was truly somewhat of a tall-order for Qin Wentian to enter the top three.

Right now, everyone only saw the Deepflame Immortal King turning his gaze onto Qin Wentian as he continued, "In the past, you've already missed this opportunity. Even if you knew your mistakes and want to start afresh, his Majesty might sit up and take notice of you but sadly, you are destined never to be within the top three."

"This has not ended yet, aren't your words a little too decisive?" Qin Wentian stared at the Deepflame Immortal King as he spoke.

A cold smile lighted the face of the Deepflame Immortal King. This brat was too naive. Could it be that he really thought that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't accept him as a disciple back then was really because he angered him? And now, he wanted to use an outstanding performance to persuade his Majesty to accept him?

How ridiculous! Qin Wentian's hopes were destined to be fruitless.

Naturally, it was impossible for the Deepflame Immortal King to tell Qin Wentian the truth, he would never do so. He merely left

behind a string of low-sounding words before he left, "Some things are already destined, they are not changeable just by hard work."

The meaning behind his words was extremely significant.

"Some things, until the very end, you can never know the results." Qin Wentian similarly also replied. If the Deepflame Immortal King paid attention, he would also discover that there was a significant meaning within Qin Wentian's words. However, the Deepflame Immortal King naturally didn't bother to pay attention. He believed that Qin Wentian was someone who didn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth, he believed that was just an arrogant rebuttal, nothing more and nothing less.

However, did he really understand what Qin Wentian was saying?

Just like what the Deepflame Immortal King had said. Some things are already destined, they are not changeable just by hard work. From the surface, this might be mocking Qin Wentian's talent. But in fact, Qin Wentian understood that no matter how high his talent is, there was no way the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would allow him to be one of the top three rankers.

However what about Qin Wentian's words?

Some things, until the very end, you can never know the results...

The Deepflame Immortal King took his wine cup and directly left, while chatting with the other immortal kings, laughing happily. It was as though the earlier humiliation by Qin Wentian wasn't able to affect the state of his heart. However, the Supreme Mystic Immortal King cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian as he sighed in his heart, feeling that this whole thing was such a pity. He initially wanted to take on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen as disciples. Even if they were truly fortunate enough to become Sage Child characters, he could also have guided them.

But now... The Supreme Mystic Immortal King shook his head and didn't say anything else.

"How noisy. Nothing but a persistent bastard." Jun Mengchen stared at the back view of the Deepflame Immortal King with his fists clenched tightly. This Deepflame kept opposing them in all things, it was extremely irritating.

"Qin Wentian, I believe you will be able to do it." Gu Liufeng patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder as he spoke.

"Mhm. Although this time around you didn't manage to get into the top twenty, don't be discouraged by this." Qin Wentian replied. He still remembered back then when he first saw Gu Liufeng, how imposing was he.

"Don't worry, my state of heart isn't that weak. Maybe because my temperament has changed I'm now inferior to you and Hua Taixu. Back then in a particle world, I was one of the few geniuses that stood at the peak; but when I came to the immortal realms, so many people were able to suppress me, thus leading to the change

in my beliefs. Maybe, I should learn from Hua Taixu, roaming the immortal realms to gain more experience to temper my state of heart." Gu Liufeng spoke in a low voice.

"Mhm, I believe in you." Qin Wentian smiled. There were truly too many geniuses in the immortal realms. The geniuses of particle worlds, when placed in perspective of the immortal realms, if they didn't continue to improve they truly couldn't be considered anything. After entering the immortal realms, you still need to continue advancing on your path, achieving transformation after transformation from the experiences you gained. The people here were the most outstanding elites of the thirteen prefectures. Which one of them wouldn't be geniuses at the peak when placed in a particle world?

"Next, the cultivation level of all the remaining participants is different. I wonder what methods would they use to choose the top ten. I think, maybe those higher level ascendants would have to suppress their cultivation levels to have a fair match against the lower level ones." Gu Liufeng spoke in a low voice. It was really tough to compete fairly given that the cultivation bases of the remaining participants are all different.

On the highest level, the immortal kings were all discussing the rules of the next competition.

They have to choose the top ten from these twenty participants, and the rules have to make things relatively fair for all participants. There were many kinds of combat methods they could use but the crucial thing was that Dongsheng Ting has to approve them. After all, he is the designated host of this event.

The immortal banquet was extremely lively. Those eliminated geniuses gradually accepted their fate and started to enjoy the banquet. Although they lost their opportunity, they were still core disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. As long as they were willing to put in the effort, they could still have a dazzling future.

Many famous personnel in the thirteen prefectures were actually outstanding disciples from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If one could cultivate till the immortal king level, they also would have a chance to govern a prefecture. Such an authority could said to be already heaven-reaching.

Although in this place, the position of a prefecture lord wasn't that dazzling and appeared to be somewhat normal. One must not forget that this place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, the hegemon of the thirteen prefectures! This banquet was organized for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, and naturally, immortal kings wouldn't seem to be that impressive. Even characters like the Idlecloud Immortal King didn't stand out here but this doesn't mean that the authority they had was non-existence.

How vast was a prefecture? A single Cloud Prefecture already has eighty-one countries with a countless number of cities. The Idlecloud King was the prefecture lord of the Cloud Prefecture. Over there, his hand could cover the skies, summoning the wind and rain with his will alone.

Although right now, these participants were sitting together with the immortal kings, this didn't represent anything at all. They have to pass the numerous tests of this immortal banquet to prove



their potential before they could be qualified to attend this immortal banquet. As for the future, it still had to depend on the participants themselves to see how far they can go.

As the people at the banquet chatted, time flowed on. Dongsheng Ting returned to his host seat as the various immortal kings also quieted down. Those on the lower level stared at Dongsheng Ting in silence and the solemn atmosphere now instantly gave them a feeling of imposingness.

Right now, Dongsheng Ting swept his gaze over everyone as he spoke. "Before this, I have discussed with Princess Glaze and some senior immortal kings about the rules of the next test. This test shall eliminate ten more participants to filter out the remaining ten but the participants who pass this test won't be ranked subjectively. As for those in the top ten positions, everyone would be given a reward once the immortal banquet ends. And naturally, for the top three rankers, their rewards would be exceedingly valuable. In order to be part of the top three rankers, you have to pass this test first."

"The rules are very simple, we will go according to the order of names called out earlier by Princess Glaze. The twenty participants will mount the platform and if they fight against people at the same cultivation level, there's no need for either to suppress their cultivation bases. But for fights between different-level ascendants, I will use a treasure to ensure that the cultivation bases of the two combatants are the same. For those who win their first battle, they are temporarily safe. And for those who lost a battle, they would still have a chance to challenge others after the first round of combat ended. Those who have two losses will be directly ousted from the top ten."

Dongsheng Ting slowly continued, "And one more point, for people who have already lost one fight, the others cannot choose him as an opponent. I will give those who have one loss an authority to initiate. This is to prevent two outstanding geniuses from picking on a single participant. Everyone, you should understand the rules already, right?"

The crowd nodded their heads. Dongsheng Ting had made things very clear.

"For the first match, Gusu Tianqi you are up." Dongsheng Ting swept his gaze over to the location where the people of the Eastern Prefecture were seated at.

Gusu Tianqi's silhouette flickered, directly appearing on the battle platform. A moment later, the other nineteen participants couldn't help but to feel a little nervous. If Gusu Tianqi choose to fight against them, the possibility of their defeat would be very great. If that's the case, they would only have one more chance remaining. If they lose two battles, they would be directly eliminated.

"Supreme Moon Prefecture, Mo Wen." Only to hear Gusu Tianqi emotionlessly speaking a name. And upon seeing him choosing Mo Wen, there were several people who felt extremely bewildered.

Mo Wen is the top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture. Among the top twenty rankers, only Mo Wen and Zi Qingxuan were female, they were both the chosen daughters of heaven.

However, everyone instantly understood the reasoning behind why Gusu Tianqi picked Mo Wen. Maybe to him, it was the same no matter who he fought. Mo Wen was at the same cultivation level as him, and in that case, there's no need for either of them to suppress their cultivation level and can fight each other directly.

Gusu Tianqi hated troubles, it would naturally be best for things to be simpler.

Mo Wen's silhouette flickered, quickly appearing on the platform. She was clad in robes of icy blue. Her demeanor was extraordinary and her skin was fair like snow, completely untainted by dust.

"Mo Wen, will she be able to fight against Gusu Tianqi?" Jun Mengchen mumbled in a low voice, staring at the female before him. A hint of concern could be seen flickering in his eyes.

"It might be a little difficult but Mo Wen is no ordinary character. Even if Gusu Tianqi wanted to fight with her, he will have to show his true strength." Qin Wentian replied. The three of them watched as Mo Wen stood on the platform, as though she was the focus of their complete attention.

Because...Mo Wen was the same as them, she was also from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Within the top twenty, other than the three of them, there's still one more individual - Supreme Prefecture, Mo Wen.

Out of the top twenty spots, the disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm took four positions.

From the start till now, they have never gone up to greet each other. In fact, not even the slightest hint that they knew where each other were from could be picked up by others. They merely silently observed each other, knowing of each other's existences.

Mo Wen who was clad in icy blue robes was still extremely calm at this moment. Upon seeing a resplendent battle light radiating from Gusu Tianqi, the clear sounds of cracking could be heard around her as all of a sudden, a world of ice appeared in her surroundings as the temperature in the surroundings abruptly plunged.

"How cold." Even sitting far away from the platform, the spectators could still feel the chill exuding from Mo Wen. What was even more terrifying was that right now, the black hair of Mo Wen transformed into strands of ice that were as sharp as swords, floating behind her. Her entire person seemed to have transformed, and currently that ice beauty from earlier was emanating a phantasmal feeling, resembling a frost queen.

Gusu Tianqi's attack blasted out, bringing with it a resplendent light as blinding as the sun itself. However, when that attack arrived in front of Mo Wen, the frost in this world of ice was so cold that even the sun would be frozen solid. Clear cracking sounds rang out as the fist imprint thrown out by Gusu Tianqi completely froze in mid air. One could very well imagine how terrifyingly cold the surrounding temperature was.

An ice lance shot out, breaking apart the frozen fist imprint. That terrifying battle might within that imprint was easily dispersed.

"This Mo Wen also has an unique physique, it's the extremely rare innate Frost King Physique!" An immortal king mumbled. But then again, if Gusu Tianqi wasn't incomparably confident, he would definitely never have chosen Mo Wen for his first battle!

# Chapter 864: Savage Attacks

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Gusu Tianqi retreated back to his original location, not choosing to continue launching his attacks.

Facing against opponents, he was able to probe their strength from the exchange of a single blow. Mo Wen has a Frost King physique and naturally, just using ordinary attacks on her wouldn't be able to secure his victory.

"Bzz!"

In the air, a terrifying blazing furnace appeared, enveloping the entire space of the battle platform. At the same time, numerous balls of light akin to the sun appeared above the furnace. There was a total of nine suns, and the heat they radiated caused the temperature of the blazing furnace to soar even higher.

"You won't be able to defeat me." Gusu Tianqi spoke in arrogance. As the sound of his voice faded, a boundless divine glow cascaded down from the furnace to Gusu Tianqi. He now resembled a divine being from the heavens, unexcelled in this world.

"How powerful." The spectators felt their hearts trembling. Before this, Gusu Tianqi had never used his full strength in his battles, and that was already sufficient to effortlessly defeat his opponents. Right now, when he unleashed his constellation, that variation-type constellation of his contained boundless might. In fact, there was no need for him to even attack ordinary ascendants,

just the pressure from his constellation alone was sufficient to kill a countless number of ordinary ascendants who were on the same level as him.

In front of absolute strength, numbers are nothing. Even if there are thousands of same-level ordinary ascendants rushing Gusu Tianqi, they would all be buried by his strength.

Mo Wen's fairy-like eyes flashed with a solemn light. Her aura gushed outwards as a chill capable of freezing the heavens permeated the atmosphere. In the air, a frost-type constellation manifested, opposing the blazing furnace constellation of Gusu Tianqi. Half of the sky was cloaked in baking heat while the other half was cloaked in bone-chilling ice.

In the air, numerous silhouettes of frost queens appeared, all of them were like divine maidens of ice, wielding long ice lances in their hands, taking on a corporeal form as they stared at Gusu Tianqi in front of them.

"BOOM!" Gusu Tianqi stepped out. The heat from the nine suns grew more intense. The furnace cascaded a reddish light down, wanting to incinerate the entire space below. Gusu Tianqi shimmered with a divine glow as he stepped towards Mo Wen. A blazing sun spear appeared in his hand and with a single stab, a ball of fire like the real sun shot out, penetrating through the void, melting the ice wherever it passes by.

"BREAK!" Gusu Tianqi coldly commanded, as the sounds of ice cracking drifted out. This long spear was incomparably resplendent, it melted all the frost and ice as it shot right towards

Mo Wen's throat.

Mo Wen lifted her hands as boundless runic glow circulated, transforming into a terrifying diagram of a shackle that shot towards Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi waved his hands, that blazing long spear split itself into numerous smaller sun spears and all erupted outwards. Mo Wen had no choice but to retreat as the diagram she conjured shattered apart from the power of Gusu Tianqi's strikes.

"Get down here!" Gusu Tianqi stretched his hands upwards, the golden glow radiating from him made it seemed as though he was a sun god.

"DIE!" With a roar of rage, the sun spears erupted towards the sky. At the same time, Gusu Tianqi stepped out and every step he took seemed to cause his aura to climb even higher. His immortal battle art was unleashed as the battle qi radiating from Gusu Tianqi towered into the skies.

Mo Wen's body was protectively enveloped by layers of ice. Upon seeing the resplendent blazing battle halo around Gusu Tianqi, Mo Wen decisively called out, "I admit defeat."

As the sound of her voice faded, Gusu Tianqi halted his steps. That towering battle aura from him dissipated in an instant. He calmly stood on the battle platform and it was simply impossible to imagine that a sixth-level ascendant would be able to unleash such power.



However, Mo Wen was also very strong. It was only she was forced to concede. Most probably, she didn't want to waste too much energy in this battle against Gusu Tianqi. To Mo Wen, this wasn't worth it. She now had the initiative due to her loss, hence she would definitely win her next match.

The two of them walked down the platform, yet both left behind a deep impression in the hearts of the crowd.

"The second battle, Feather King of the Western Prefecture." Dongsheng Ting's countenance remained unchanged as he spoke once more. Feather King stood up, his wings flickered as he instantly arrived on the battle platform. His expression was extremely terrifying and sharp. He naturally wouldn't choose to challenge Gusu Tianqi. And after Mo Wen was defeated, he cannot choose her as his opponent. Hence, there were only seventeen people left in the pool for him to pick.

Feather King's cultivation level was at the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. If he thought the same as Gusu Tianqi, there was a possibility that he would select an ascendant on the same level as him to fight. Having to restrict their cultivation bases to fight a different-level ascendant was simply not satisfying.

Those who were at the seventh level of Celestial Phenomenon were - The top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen as well as the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, Gu Zhantian.

The three of them were top rankers of their respective

prefectures and at the initial phase of these tests, they would try to avoid clashing with each other. But as time flowed by during the later phase, it would be inevitable for them to clash.

And as expected, the Feather King's gaze flickered, sweeping over Ye Qianchen and Gu Zhantian. The Qian Prefecture was one of the three great prefectures hence Ye Qianchen was more famous. His gaze eventually landed on Gu Zhantian as he spoke, "I challenge you."

Gu Zhantian's expression stiffened while others felt somewhat bewildered by his choice.

Feather King actually chosen to challenge Gu Zhantian.

The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture was Gu Zhantian. But if one took note, the combat prowess of Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were all extremely overwhelming as well but Gu Zhantian still became the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture. There was no need to doubt his combat prowess and before this during the selection for the top twenty, Gu Zhantian's performance was also extremely domineering. However, it was precisely because of this Feather King chose to challenge Gu Zhantian. His spirit was something ordinary people would lack, he wished to fight against the strongest no matter what.

Just from the spirit he showed, Feather King was undoubtedly a young king of the Winged Devil Race of the Western Prefecture.

Gu Zhantian's countenance turned cold. He was actually the

second one being chosen to fight in this round. To him, being selected this early was nothing but a kind of contempt.

An instant later, Gu Zhantian appeared on the battle platform, facing the Feather King.

Violet-gold wings could be seen on the back of Feather King, it was extremely dazzling. Devilish runes could be seen circulating around his body, containing an unfathomable might within them.

As an expert from the Winged Devil Race, their speed and strength were all exceedingly monstrous.

With a flap of his wings, Feather King was like a bolt of lightning flashing through the skies, directly appeared before Gu Zhantian as he punched out a fist shimmering with dazzling devilish runelight.

Gu Zhantian roared in rage as a flood dragon manifested, erupting forth, clashing against Feather King.

A thunderous explosion boomed, the entire platform shook from the impact of their clashes. Their strength was overwhelming and they both chose to fight directly head-on, causing chaotic qi streams to ravage the area from the impact of their blows. From the platform, they exchange moves all the way till both of them were in the air. A phantom flood dragon could be seen behind Gu Zhantian's back, roaring in rage. It felt as though Gu Zhantian himself was going to transform into a real flood dragon.

As for Feather King, his dominance knew no bounds. The dazzling devilish runes transformed into astral war beasts that rushed straight at Gu Zhantian.

"KILL!" Gu Zhantian howled. The phantom flood dragon directly coiled around him and each of his attacks were like they weren't attacks by humans but a true flood dragon instead.

Feather King's body took on the characteristics of devils. The devilish runes circulated wildly around him and right now, the aura from him contained a hint of tyranny from those who practiced devil arts. Combining that with the brutality of demons, every one of his punches had the power to shake the void.

"As they are both confident in their strength, the two of them chose to use the simplest method, clashing directly head-on, strength against strength. However, this kind of method usually is the most brutal and dangerous." The spectators felt their hearts trembling. These two individuals were extremely proud geniuses. They didn't even bother to probe the strength of their opponents and started to clash directly. The altitude the two of them fought at got increasingly higher, and it felt like two ancient devils or demons fighting against each other high up in the sky.

"Truly brutal." The spectators watched on.

"Gu Zhantian is the descendant of that mad man, getting more and more crazy the longer he fights. However, his opponent is Feather King, the young king of the Winged Devil Race! Right now, it seems that they are both evenly matched." The Idlecloud Immortal King mused silently. In just an instant, it was unknown

how many times the two of them collided. And finally, with a draconic roar, Gu Zhantian unleashed his bloodline power, taking on a form with three heads and six arms.

But right now, the devil form of Feather King grew more and more 'devilish.' His physique expanded and he seemed just like a devil king, His wings slashed out arcs of wind that were even sharper than swords as the tempo of their fight increased to such a pace that the eyes of some of the spectators couldn't even follow it.

Gu Zhantian howled in madness, astral light from his constellation cascaded down on him, boosting his combat strength.

"BOOM!" The dome of heavens abruptly trembled, numerous bodies of Feather King could be seen in the air. The number of his incarnations continued to increase, filling up this entire stretch of sky. These incarnations all attacked simultaneously, aiming for Gu Zhantian alone.

Gu Zhantian's hands immediately folded ancient seals. He who has three-heads and six-arms, seemed to have the body of an divinity, blasting out attacks endlessly in all directions. There were flood dragons breaking the skies, there were leviathans and rocs unleashing their might, and also kirins attacking frenziedly. Each and every one of his strikes contained world-shaking might, breaking apart all of Feather King's incarnations.

"Powerful, both of their combat prowess is too tyrannical." The spectators inclined their head and stared at the scene in the sky. Astral light flashed and at this moment, chaos was everywhere. A supreme devil manifested as the devilish glow enveloped Feather

King completely. Right now, Feather King was like a primordial devil. His attacks were so powerful that Gu Zhantian's countenance drastically changed.

"Gu Zhantian is going to be defeated, his trump cards are all exhausted." The eyes of the spectators narrowed as their hearts clenched. This young king from the Winged Devil Race, the top ranker of the Western Prefecture, was truly too terrifying.

And as expected, after the violent collisions of their attacks, Gu Zhantian was blasted off the platform. Feather King floated in the air, coldly peering down at him.

Gu Zhantian, defeated.

At this moment, Gu Zhantian turned completely ashen as he stared at the sky. He was defeated, he had actually lost.

"Beautiful!" Only to see in the direction where the Cloud Prefecture was located, Jun Mengchen was extremely excited upon seeing the defeat of Gu Zhantian. Since that was the case, Gu Zhantian would be eliminated if he lost one more fight.

"Senior brother, I will go and provoke Gu Zhantian later, making him accept my challenge. I want to make him unable to get into the top ten." Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered with a dazzling light. Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen as he nodded. A cold light flashed in his eyes. Blackpeak and Gu Zhantian, they definitely must properly abuse these two.

However, since Gu Zhantian had already lost one battle, no one can directly challenge him. He now had the initiative authority to choose who he wants to fight with!

# Chapter 865: Fellow Sect Brothers on the Battle Platform

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Feather King's wings flickered, he transformed into a beam of violet-gold light, instantly returning to his seat at the banquet.

Gu Zhantian brought along his disappointment with him as he walked back to the location where the people of the Cloud Prefecture were gathered at. The halo of light he seemingly emanated as the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, as well as his arrogance, dimmed perceptibly after his defeat to Feather King.

"Feather King is from the Winged Devil Race, the strongest in the Western Prefecture and he only won narrowly. Gu Zhantian's prowess is astounding, as expected of the top ranker of our Cloud Prefecture." An expert from the Cloud Prefecture spoke, as though wanting to console Gu Zhantian.

Gu Zhantian's eyes flickered, his state of heart immediately feeling much better. But in truth, a defeat was a defeat. Gu Zhantian himself was also merely seeking consolation for himself.

But at this moment, an ear-piercing cold snort sounded out.

Gu Zhantian frowned, after which he only heard Jun Mengcheng stating, "What do you mean by top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture? In the preliminaries previously my senior brother, senior sister and I, didn't even go all out and do our best just to seize battle qi. If not, back then my senior brother Qin wouldn't have challenged him, a person who is three levels of cultivation higher than



himself. Or else, how could the label of the top ranker fall to someone like Gu Zhantian?"

"How ridiculous. Since you guys were defeated back then, it means you have already lost. Gu Zhantian seized the position of the top ranker and yet now you three are still finding excuses for what happened." That expert who spoke earlier swept his gaze over to Jun Mengchen. He was someone from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor and his sect has never seen eye-to-eye with Qin Wentian and his companions.

"In that case, you finding excuses for Gu Zhantian's earlier defeat is even more ridiculous. Gu Zhantian actually lost to someone of the same cultivation level. Do you even know shame?" Jun Mengchen intentionally mocked, and right now he turned his eyes to match the sharp gaze of Gu Zhantian who was staring at him. He continued speaking arrogantly, "Gu Zhantian, you are merely someone who started cultivating earlier than us, hence your higher level of cultivation. As for you being the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, that's nothing but a joke. Weren't you extremely arrogant earlier? But you were actually defeated so quickly? How laughable."

"If this place isn't the immortal banquet, just based on your earlier words I would have already killed the three of you." Gu Zhantian's voice was ice cold, his sharp eyes sweeping over to Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan.

"Haha, a shameless bastard." Jun Mengchen started laughing uproariously. "Isn't it simple if you want to kill us? So what if this place is the immortal banquet? You already have the initiative

authority due to the loss. Wouldn't it do if you just challenge me later? I won't even be scared to have a battle to the death with you, but the question is...do you dare?"

As Jun Mengchen was speaking, his finger was pointed straight at Gu Zhantian, adopting an extremely unbridled posture. His words caused many people to turn their gaze over. Jun Mengchen was actually actively challenging Gu Zhantian. But sadly, because Gu Zhantian was defeated earlier, no one else can challenge him directly.

"Internal battle of the Cloud Prefecture? Interesting. This young man seems to be intentionally provoking Gu Zhantian, wanting to settle the grudges between them with a battle to the death." Many people instantly saw through Jun Mengchen's intentions. As for Gu Zhantian, he was just defeated and right now Jun Mengchen was pointing at him in contempt, how could he not be enraged? How could he swallow this breath of anger?

"Since you are courting death so desperately, I shall naturally grant it to you." Gu Zhantian walked back to his seat before closing his eyes in mediation. The earlier battle had sapped too much of his energy. He now needed to calm himself down and recover his strength, preparing for his next battle.

In truth, Jun Mengchen's fight earlier with the personal disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King actually caused Gu Zhantian to be shocked badly, filling his heart with trepidation with regards to Jun Mengchen.

Under the circumstances where he was infected badly by the

blood poison, Jun Mengchen could still actually kill his opponent. That final attack left a deep and long lasting impression to all the spectators. If Jun Mengchen went all out to deal that mortal strike once more, Gu Zhantian didn't know if he could block it.

And it was precisely because of that final attack by Jun Mengchen that when Princess Glaze nominated the individuals who passed, she placed him among the first few.

Hence it was already Jun Mengchen's turn for the next battle.

Jun Mengchen stepped onto the platform, causing quite a number of people to be nervous. Everyone who had stepped upon the platform all have overwhelming strength, and in addition there was already a total of four combatants who fought on this stage earlier for this particular test. There were only thirteen participants left in Jun Mengchen's pool of candidates to challenge after minusing Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan.

"The second ranker of Eastern Prefecture, Xia Jiufeng is the only one among those in the top twenty who has the same cultivation base as Jun Mengchen. I wonder if he will choose to challenge Xia Jiufeng?" The hearts of the spectators mused. And as expected, the spectators saw Jun Mengchen's eyes sweeping over to the location where the participants of the Eastern Prefecture gathered. His gaze locked onto Xia Jiufeng as he spoke, "You, come on up for a battle."

Xia Jiufeng was the second tanker of the Eastern Prefecture and was also extremely powerful in his own right, resembling a complete madman in battle. He's an exceedingly terrifying character. Before the banquet, many people all thought very highly

of him, feeling that there was a high possibility for him to become part of the top three rankers.

But as the immortal banquet proceeded, outstanding individuals appeared one after another. Not to mention top three, even reaching the top ten might be a problem.

Xia Jiufeng soon appeared before Jun Mengchen. The two of them stared at each other and almost simultaneously, an incomparably savage aura gushed forth from both of them as their constellations appeared in the sky.

Jun Mengchen's constellation was a towering figure of a king that manifested a silhouette behind his back. It was extremely unique, different from most ordinary constellations. It was fused together with his true intents, forming a king phantom of inconceivable might.

Xia Jiufeng's constellation shared some similarities with that of Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen's constellation was in the form of a human while Xia Jiufeng's was a beast-type. Even so, it was a ox king demon beast in the form of a minotaur, standing upright like a human with horns on its head. It was brown and stood over tens of meters tall, exuding an inconceivably terrifying energy.

One was like a human war king, one was like a terrifying crazed demon king. The two of them instantly rushed each other as Jun Mengchen suddenly roared with power. The terrifying king phantom behind him mirrored his actions as both Jun Mengchen and the king phantom launched their attacks. Demonic beasts and divine weapons manifested from their attacks and swept wildly

across the battlefield, causing waves of violent qi to ravage the air, destroying everything in existence.

Xia Jiufeng roared in rage, as did the minotaur king. He punched out with both his fists, the might he exuded churned the air into chaos. A stampede of terrifying oxen demons rushed straight at Jun Mengchen, causing the entire space to tremble as they matched blows after blows, strength against strength.

"Attacks are the root of stellar martial cultivators. For all super strong experts, their attacks definitely have to be domineering. For this batch of participants, there are too many fearsomely powerful attackers." The spectators felt their hearts trembling as they watched on. Before this, Gusu Tianqi, Mo Wen, Feather King and Gu Zhantian, all of their attacks were unfathomably domineering.

Jun Mengchen's attacks were too tyrannical, resembling a war king. While Xia Jiufeng's attacks were incomparably wild. Their clashes could be described as world-shaking and for a long period of time, the shockwaves from their attacks rumbled their surroundings, even forming spatial cracks.

"KILL!" Jun Mengchen roared. A boundless king light radiated from him as his physique grew more imposing. Every one of his attacks were filled with the aura of a king, containing crushing force making everyone want to prostrate themselves before him. Just a casual attack from could annihilate everything in the four directions.

The pressure Xia Jiufeng was enduring grew even greater. He threw his head back and howled to the skies as his constellation

manifested an incomparably gigantic ox silhouette that blotted out the sky.

Xia Jiufeng soared up in the air, staring at Jun Mengchen as he spoke, "You will lose for sure."

As the sound of his voice faded, he roared again, punching out with his fists. Instantly, the horde of demonic oxen multiplied. The thunderous sounds from their clash was so loud that it rumbled the ear drums of the spectators. The attack by a single ox was already incomparably powerful let alone an attack by a stampede of oxen numbering in the several tens of thousands. How crazy was this? All existences would be crushed before them.

Jun Mengchen also soared up into the skies. Upon feeling the waves of destruction gushing over to him, a dazzling king armor enveloped him. The king phantom behind him radiated a resplendent glow as a divine holy halo circulated around him.

"How can you defeat me?" Jun Mengchen stood arrogantly in the air, exuding a feeling of majesticness. The first demonic ox slammed into him, exploding into nothingness from the impact but it couldn't even shatter his king armor.

"RUMBLE~" The stampede continued to smash into Jun Mengchen but was of no effect at all. Upon seeing this scene, Xia Jiufeng could only stand there dumbfounded, not daring to believe his eyes.

"This..."

Even the spectators were stunned. Jun Mengchen, how terrifying was he? Earlier, if it wasn't for him being poisoned due to carelessness, there was simply no need for him to go all out when facing against the disciple of the Absolute Poison Immortal King.

Xia Jiufeng's expression drastically changed. Although that wasn't his full power, he was still badly stunned by the sight. Upon seeing this scene, his conviction and self confidence all crumbled apart as the color of his face turned as pale as paper.

Jun Mengchen moved closer and closer, Xia Jiufeng couldn't help but to sigh in his heart. There were simply too many outstanding characters among this batch of participants.

"I concede." Xia Jiufeng spoke, admitting his defeat. He was thoroughly convinced of Jun Mengchen's strength.

"Thanks for the guidance." Jun Mengchen spoke as he retracted his king's aura. The two of them left the platform together.

When Jun Mengchen returned to the location of the Cloud Prefecture, he smiled to Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan, appearing like a sunshine-young man once again. It was basically impossible to imagine how wild he was during his battles. His performance earlier was such that even Gu Zhantian felt some fear in his heart, getting more and more worried for his incoming battle against Jun Mengchen.

If his cultivation base was suppressed to the same level as Jun

Mengchen, would he be able to defeat Jun Mengchen?

How strong exactly is Jun Mengchen? Has he gone all out already? Has he reached his limits?

Nobody knew. Other than the time when he was infected by the blood poison, there was no one who could force Jun Mengchen to his limits. And back then during the time when he was poisoned, he used only a single punch to obliterate his opponent, radiating the same divine glow earlier.

"Senior brother, it's your turn now." Jun Mengchen didn't bother about the shocked spectators. He spoke to Qin Wentian. Right now, the three of them only have a single goal - to reach the top three!

At the very least, one of them has to be one of the top three rankers. They wanted nothing more than to harshly smack the Deepflame Immortal King's face.

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly before slowly making his way forward. Upon stepping up the battle platform, his gaze swept over to the participants, causing the spectators to wonder who he would choose to challenge.

Only to see at this moment, Qin Wentian's gaze turned to the Deepflame Immortal King as a mocking smile curled his lips.

He will let the Deepflame Immortal King see the end result; but



before that, it's about time to settle the grudge between himself and Blackpeak.

"I challenge, the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, Blackpeak." Qin Wentian's voice turned to frosty, intentionally adding the Deepflame Immortal King's name in his words. There was no need to doubt the meaning behind it!

He wanted to use Blackpeak as a way to smack the Deepflame Immortal King's face once again, letting all these spectators see how he would defeat Blackpeak!

# Chapter 866: Trampled

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The Deepflame Immortal King sat there, turning his gaze on the silhouette of the young man who stood there standing in arrogance.

Right now, it was as though the confidence in Qin Wentian's eyes was telling the Deepflame Immortal King that it would be effortless for him to defeat Blackpeak. This battle was nothing more than something Qin Wentian would use to humiliate him.

The Deepflame Immortal King didn't say anything, he merely swept his gaze over to Blackpeak, hoping his disciple wouldn't disappoint him.

Blackpeak walked towards the battle platform. Even before he stepped onto it, a terrifying aura was already gushing forth from him. A destructive abyss appeared as powerful abyssal flames that could devour anything circulated around him, causing the hearts of spectators to be filled with terror.

"Your cultivation base is higher, it will be suppressed." Dongsheng Ting spoke. After which, an immortal king waved his hands as a terrifying diagram appeared in the air above the platform. This diagram radiated a light that covered both Qin Wentian and Blackpeak, and an instant later, Blackpeak's cultivation base was suppressed to the same level as that of Qin Wentian.

Blackpeak's constellation was unleashed as his aura grew

increasingly stronger. Stretching his hand outwards, black abyssal flames could be seen crackling within his palm, containing a terrifying destructive energy that grew increasingly more powerful.

"Blackpeak followed the Deepflame Immortal King and roamed the immortal realms to temper himself. His attacks would definitely be terrifying. As for Qin Wentian, he's also someone unfathomable, possessing immeasurable potential. Before this, Qin Wentian humiliated Blackpeak saying that he spared his life back during one of the earlier rounds. Let's see if Blackpeak can cleanse his humiliation through this battle."

The spectators only saw the two of them standing there unmoving but the aura from them gushed forth endlessly, rapidly climbing upwards in intensity.

The destructive energy within the black abyssal flames crackled and blazed threateningly. His abyss constellation was seemingly able to devour even the heavens and earth.

"Those arrogant words you spoke earlier, if you are unable to prove them with your actions, would you even still have the face to continue living on this world?" Blackpeak stepped forth, giving off a dangerous feeling.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's aura was also gushing forth furiously. His violet-golden suppression constellation was extremely dazzling. A towering figure of suppression appeared behind his back and with an explosive boom, dazzling light radiated from him as he unleashed the immortal battle art. When

basking in that battle light, he resembled a divinity of war.

"Rumble!" Swishing sounds akin to tidal waves rang out as the light radiating from him formed a resplendent battle halo. He unleashed the second level of his battle art, causing the battle might exuding from him to increase explosively.

"What secret art is this? It seems similar to the energy Gusu Tianqi cultivated."

"Eastern Sage Cliff." Those experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect understood upon seeing this scene. This art he was using was none other than an immortal battle art left behind by an extremely powerful immortal king senior as an inheritance within the Eastern Sage Cliff. Only those whose comprehension abilities are exceedingly strong have a chance of gaining insight into this battle art.

"In such a short span of time, he actually accomplished the same as Gusu Tianqi, and comprehended the second level of the immortal battle art." An expert spoke in a low voice.

"This battle art inheritance is different from the other inheritances of the Eastern Sage Cliff. There are many who immersed themselves for many years but they couldn't even comprehend it in the slightest. Comprehension of this art has nothing to do with the amount of time spent on it. For those with weak comprehension abilities, they would have no way to gain any insights into this battle art."

"Right. Seeing how this Qin Wentian is able to comprehend till the second level of this battle art, it's already an indication of how strong his comprehension abilities are."

And just when they were speaking, an even more resplendent light radiated forth from Qin Wentian. Right now, he resembled a true God of battle, his entire person undergoing a transformation. Battle light circulated around him, forming an incomparably resplendent armor.

"Third level!" Several immortal kings froze as they stared at Qin Wentian. Previously he had used the immortal battle art before but this was the first time he unleashed the third level. Given the short amount of time the participants spent at the Eastern Sage Cliff, Qin Wentian had actually accomplished something the vast majority of the disciples would never achieve.

"Monstrous comprehension." Someone sighed.

At this moment, Blackpeak's countenance was extremely unsightly. His aura grew stronger and stronger bit by bit, giving off a sense of extreme danger. However for Qin Wentian, his aura instantly shot through the roof, growing stronger by several folds, causing Blackpeak to feel goosebumps all over his skin.

Right now, a blood colored glow circulated around Qin Wentian. His eyes shimmered with a demonic light and with just a glance at his opponent, his Dreamworld Constellation was unleashed. Blackpeak felt himself being dragged into the dreamscape of Qin Wentian. He gave a roar of rage as he erupted forth with his aura, yet he only found himself being pressured endlessly.

"At the same level of cultivation, what capabilities do you have to fight against me?" Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. Runic light flowed dazzlingly as the intensity of the already resplendent armor continued to increase, causing Blackpeak to feel a sense of dread. How many more trump cards did the person in front of him have? And how strong was Qin Wentian exactly?

"Rumble~" Qin Wentian's physique continuously expanded transforming more than 100 meters in size as he stared down with disdain at Blackpeak. Right now, in front of him, Blackpeak was so tiny and inconsequential, nothing more than an insignificant being.

Blackpeak, what capabilities does he have to fight against Qin Wentian.

Blackpeak inclined his head and stared at Qin Wentian. His state of heart changed incessantly and as Qin Wentian's aura grew stronger, his self-confidence grew weaker.

At this moment, he no longer had that indomitable conviction he had before. In addition, he was already defeated by Qin Wentian back then at the Eastern Sage Cliff and there was already a dark shadow in his heart that was devouring his conviction and confidence.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stepped out, as an earth-shattering bell chime echoed through the air, causing Blackpeak's heart to tremble.

"What capabilities do you have to fight against me?" Qin Wentian asked again, his voice drifting into Blackpeak's ears. At the center of his brows, a demonic glint flashed in his third eye and in just an instant, Blackpeak felt a bolt of lightning gushing into his mind. It was as though Qin Wentian was drilling into his consciousness with supreme might, wanting to break his will apart.

"Suppression!"

Qin Wentian's palms blasted downwards. His palm imprint that's shimmering with runic light seemed to contain a hint of suppression-type law energy, causing even the void to be suppressed. This energy was able to suppress the heavens and earth. The Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art could even KILL immortals and demons.

Terrifying deafening sounds erupted. Blackpeak struggled valiantly and when he finally broke free of Qin Wentian's will attack, he only saw a gigantic palm imprint smashing down towards him, containing indomitable force within.

Blackpeak instantly paled. Right now, he had a sense that he was unable to block this strike. This single palm from Qin Wentian shattered his confidence completely. Howling in rage, his destructive energy surged upwards but upon meeting that suppressive annihilation palm strike, everything directly collapsed into nothingness.

That palm was too fast. So fast that it transformed into divine

might, as though a God itself wanted to eradicate Blackpeak.

Despair flashed in Blackpeak's eyes. He was about to concede this match.

"BOOM!" A heaven-shaking bell chime reverberated the air, the timing was impeccable, drowning out Blackpeak's voice completely. It was as though Blackpeak didn't speak at all.

A look of terror painted Blackpeak's face and with a resounding boom the battle platform trembled violently, as the sounds of the bell chimes echoed endlessly, sounding like a death knell.

The palm imprint completely engulfed Blackpeak, the eyes of the spectators all widened in incredulous disbelief, as though they didn't dare to believe what they were seeing.

Blackpeak, the disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King, was about to be killed by Qin Wentian in a single strike?

The Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art could even kill immortals and demons. In addition, Qin Wentian had even used the third level of the immortal battle art along with his numerous trump cards. This was naturally sufficient to one-shot Blackpeak, not giving him any chance at all.

This battle was precisely for the purpose of claiming Blackpeak's life.



"Hu..." Even the immortal kings were startled as they looked upon that immense figure of Qin Wentian. Blackpeak was the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King but he was actually killed in a single strike by this young man? Qin Wentian truly dared to kill him!

Also, given their judgement, how could they not have realized that Blackpeak was about to concede? However because Qin Wentian wanted his life, he used the thunderous bell chimes to drown out the voice of Blackpeak pleading for mercy.

Qin Wentian steeled his heart, wanting the life of his opponent.

He had accomplished what he set out for. Reaping Blackpeak's life with a single strike, not giving him any chance for survival at all.

This basically was equivalent to harshly slapping the Deepflame Immortal King's face in front of everyone present. In fact, this was simply trampling on his face using the most direct and brash method to do so, humiliating the Deepflame Immortal King.

Didn't the Deepflame Immortal King hold Qin Wentian in contempt? Didn't he say that it was impossible for Qin Wentian to become one of the top three rankers?

Then, what about his own disciple? I, Qin Wentian, killed your disciple in a single strike on the battle platform, in front of all the spectators.

The face of the Deepflame Immortal King was ruthlessly stomped on. From before where he didn't mind the existence of Qin Wentian, to now where he was completely enraged. He was infuriated not because of Blackpeak's death. In fact, it was because of Blackpeak's uselessness that allowed Qin Wentian to use the most direct and brutal method to trample his face. This useless disciple had thrown all his prestige away.

The Deepflame Immortal King's face turned completely black. Especially so when he saw Qin Wentian staring at him in a victorious manner on the battle platform; with a mocking expression in his eyes, ridiculing him, a supreme immortal king.

"The personal disciple of Senior Deepflame Immortal King seemed to be somewhat useless?" Qin Wentian ignored the dark look on Deepflame Immortal King's face as he spoke casually, harshly adding another stomp on the already trampled face of the Deepflame Immortal King. This stomp, was just too painful!

# Chapter 867: Gu Zhantian Dodges The Fight

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The Deepflame Immortal King stared hatefully at Qin Wentian, his expression ice cold, "Qin Wentian!"

Qin Wentian inclined his head and matched his gaze directly.

"Your provocation of this seat is a small matter but you were actually audacious enough to break the rules? After Blackpeak admitted defeat, you still dared to kill him, ignoring the rules of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, having no regards for all the immortal kings present. How are you going to pay for your deeds?" The Deepflame Immortal King stared in a glacial tone.

"Had he admitted defeat? I didn't hear anything. But if senior wishes to take revenge on me using this excuse I would have nothing to say. What can I even say? Senior is a supreme immortal king of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, while I'm only a puny ascendant here to participate in the recruitment event." Qin Wentian directly replied. He naturally didn't hear any admission of defeat, intentionally drowning out Blackpeak's voice. Not only him, none of the others could hear anything as well.

"I didn't hear it as well." Jun Mengchen continued, "Before this, the Deepflame Immortal King also came by and told my senior brother that some things are already destined and couldn't be changed by hard work alone. It's like saying that no matter how outstanding the performance of my senior brother is, he would never advance to the next round. If this is the case, we might as well not join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The three of us will simply quit voluntarily and depart right now."

"You guys..." The Deepflame Immortal King stared at them as his countenance turned to ice. Everyone knew of the grudge between him and Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian also publicly killed his disciple, challenging his prestige and humiliating him. Right now, if he wanted to use this as an excuse to oust Qin Wentian, it was clear he was using his personal connections for revenge.

"Deepflame Immortal King, forget it." At this moment, Dongsheng Ting stated. The Deepflame Immortal King glanced at Dongsheng Ting only to see Dongsheng Ting's eyes flickering with an unreadable light. The Deepflame Immortal King understood that Dongsheng Ting naturally will settle this for him using his own methods.

After snorting coldly, the Deepflame Immortal King didn't speak anymore.

Qin Wentian then returned to his seat. Right now, of the twenty participants only nineteen remained. Including Blackpeak, eight have already fought. Leaving a remaining of twelve.

"Cloud Prefecture, Zi Qingxuan. It's your turn next." Dongsheng Ting's gaze calmly turned to Zi Qingxuan, yet his heart was ice cold. Seems like Qin Wentian had a miraculous encounter after arriving in the immortal realms and met a powerful master. This was the only reason why he grew so fast and reached this level of prowess.

And because Princess Glaze was by his side, Dongsheng Ting

naturally wouldn't intentionally make things difficult for Qin Wentian. If not, if Princess Qing'er learned of this, she would be able to easily guess at many things.

Zi Qingxuan walked onto the platform. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen both already have a high chance of passing this round. She has to do her best too.

There were no weaklings among the remaining participants. The only one she had absolutely confidence in defeating naturally was Su Feng, who was at the same cultivation level as her. After all, they fought before. Winning a battle against Su Feng was a piece of cake for her.

"I challenge Su Feng." Zi Qingxuan turned her gaze onto Su Feng, causing Su Feng's face to darken. It was impossible for a stellar martial cultivator to massively increase in strength in a short amount of time. The strong would remain strong while the weak would naturally be weaker.

Su Feng naturally understood this. Even if they fought again, he would still be defeated by Zi Qingxuan.

"I concede." Su Feng didn't even step on the platform, choosing to concede immediately. He still had hope, at the very least he has the initiative authority now. He will do his best for the next battle and hopefully secure a win.

The top ten was really too difficult to get in. There were no weaklings among the participants.

"Next, Gu Zhantian." At this moment, Dongsheng Ting called out. It was finally Gu Zhantian's turn. Before this he had already lost one battle. If he was defeated again, he would be directly out of the running.

"Will it be an internal battle of the Cloud Prefecture?" The eyes of the spectators stared at Gu Zhantian. Earlier, Jun Mengchen had humiliated him and he had promised to have a death battle with him.

But after Jun Mengchen's domineering performance, defeating Xia Jiufeng, would Gu Zhantian still challenge him?

To Gu Zhantian, this battle would definitely be an extremely hard choice.

He had already lost one round. He could not afford to lose any more.

If he lost again, he would instantly be out of the top ten.

On the battle platform, Gu Zhantian's eyes flickered incessantly, he couldn't make up his mind.

Evidently, he was hesitating.

His conviction and self-confidence was no longer as strong as

before. He didn't have the assurance he would be victorious.

Regardless of Jun Mengchen or Qin Wentian, he wasn't sure he could beat either of them. If not, he wouldn't hesitate at all and would have already challenged one of them.

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were both staring at Gu Zhantian, their eyes flickering with an intense battle intent. In fact, Jun Mengchen even flashed a thumbs down, indicating his contempt.

Gu Zhantian clenched his fists tightly as killing intent gushed forth from him. He was the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, how could he lose his will to fight? Even if he was defeated, he would never be a coward.

This battle is for victory as well as pride.

A gleam of sharpness erupted from his eyes. Gu Zhantian stared at the direction of the Cloud Prefecture and pointed his finger. However, he didn't point it at Jun Mengchen but Qin Wentian instead.

"Before this you already wanted a battle with me. I shall grant it to you. Qin Wentian, scram the fuck up here." Gu Zhantian roared in rage, choosing to fight against Qin Wentian.

A cold laughter flashed in Jun Mengchen's eyes as he stared at Qin Wentian who was beside him.

Gu Zhantian will definitely lose this battle for sure.

The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture would actually not be able to enter the top ten.

Qin Wentian stood up and walked towards the battle platform again. He was the victor earlier hence the others could still challenge him.

"How about a battle to the death?" Qin Wentian stated coldly. When Jun Mengchen was badly poisoned earlier, Gu Zhantian didn't forget to curse him, wanting Jun Mengchen to die. His killing intent towards Jun Mengchen wasn't any less than that of Blackpeak's killing intent to Qin Wentian.

A brilliant light flashed in the air, suppressing both their cultivation bases to the same level. Gu Zhantian's expression flickered, staring hatefully at Qin Wentian but he didn't reply. Although he was still confident in his own abilities, he didn't have enough courage to face a battle to the death.

This was especially so after he watched Qin Wentian kill Blackpeak, the personal disciple of the Deepflame Immortal King.

His constellation, astral soul and a violent force gushed forth from him. Gu Zhantian didn't reply to Qin Wentian's words, he attacked straight away.



Qin Wentian unleashed the third level of the immortal battle art as rumbling sounds echoed from his body. A blood-colored light flashed as shimmering runic inscriptions flowed, forming a fiendgod armor that enveloped him protectively while he exuded an unexcelled aura in this world.

"Back then, this Gu Zhantian fought with my senior brother Qin. However, his cultivation base was three levels higher, how laughable. If they are at the same level, my senior brother can effortlessly destroy him." Jun Mengchen wasn't polite at all as he spoke, staring at the experts from the major powers as well as the participants from the Cloud Prefecture. They had always held Qin Wentian in contempt. However, the rise of his senior was something no one could stop.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as millions of his incarnations appeared. These incarnations slammed forth with a palm strike that was capable of seizing the stars and moon, tearing through everything in their way.

Gu Zhantian's roar towered into the sky as a flood dragon manifested, coiling around his body. Each and every one of his strikes caused demonic beings to materialize, colliding against the attacks of Qin Wentian.

However at this moment, the millions of incarnations of Qin Wentian multiplied once more, encircling this space completely, burying Gu Zhantian within. It can very well be imagined how powerful the power of this innate technique is.

"Can he withstand the energy consumption rate of such a

tyrannical technique?" The immortal kings stared at Qin Wentian. It was impossible for this kind of immortal-ranked innate technique to manifest true bodies. Most probably, Qin Wentian created a mirage of sorts, multiplying the incarnations by over a million times, allowing these mirages to have his attack power for only an instant. However, the energy consumption rate should be so terrifyingly astronomical that it should be impossible.

Staring at the impossible amount of incarnations that appeared in an instant, Gu Zhantian felt his heart trembling. His self-confidence collapsed even further as he thought once again about Blackpeak's death.

Every single one of Qin Wentian's incarnations were shimmering with resplendent battle light. It was too terrifying. Just one of the incarnations alone was already extremely tough to deal with, giving him a stifling pressure that threatened to overwhelm him.

"I CONCEDE!" Gu Zhantian roared using the entirety of his strength. Qin Wentian who was about to attack couldn't help but to be startled a little. After which, his millions of incarnations disappeared as his original body appeared.

The battle light was still radiating from him. He simply stared at Gu Zhantian and without saying anything, he lifted his foot and walked away, back to the location where those from the Cloud Prefecture were seated at.

However this kind of disdain, was no doubt a form of humiliation to Gu Zhantian.

He had always wanted a battle against Qin Wentian but today, when the chance to battle really came, it actually ended in such a manner.

Gu Zhantian was ousted from this round, the top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture would not advance any further after getting into the top twenty.

"ARGHHHHHHHHH!" A thunderous howl rang out, shaking the heavens and earth. Gu Zhantian inclined his head and stared at the skies with both his fists tightly clenched. Burning with shame, he walked down the battle platform.

"Gu Zhantian was ousted. No one can challenge him any longer." Dongsheng Ting remarked in a faint voice. Many of the spectators felt disbelief in their hearts. The top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture was actually ousted from further competition in such a manner while the 27th ranker of the Cloud Prefecture destroyed Blackpeak in his first battle and eliminated Gu Zhantian in his second.

Who exactly is the true top ranker of the Cloud Prefecture?

But no matter what, Gu Zhantian is no longer apart of this. He wasn't qualified enough.

"Next, Ye Qianchen of the Qian Prefecture." Dongsheng Ting spoke. A moment later, Ye Qianchen walked onto the platform.

He, the top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, challenged the top ranker of the Mo Prefecture, Yan Zimo.

The ending was Ye Qianchen's victory.

Next, the top ranker of the Li Prefecture, Cang Ao, challenged the top ranker of the Rock Prefecture, Bashan.

The ending was Cang Ao's victory.

The top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan challenged the top ranker of the Yue Prefecture, Gu Hong.

The ending was Dugu Xishan's victory.

These participants from the thirteen prefectures who were extremely famous, were defending their reputation with their domineering strength. After all, within the entire thirteen prefectures, only a single participant from each of the prefectures still remained in this test!

# Chapter 868: Unending Battle

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After Dugu Xishan, it was Mo Wen's turn again.

The top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture, Mo Wen, had already lost a round before but her opponent back then was none other than Gusu Tianqi.

It was only logical for her to be defeated. No one would dare to say they wouldn't lose when fighting against Gusu Tianqi.

In that battle earlier, Mo Wen had already displayed an extremely tyrannical strength. But after which, she gave up voluntarily hence nobody knew what the extreme limits of her combat prowess was if she went all out.

"Let's hope she can win." Jun Mengchen stated in a low voice upon seeing it was Mo Wen's turn to battle. He naturally hoped she would be able to win this battle because if she lost again, she would be out of the running.

And in addition, there already weren't many participants which Mo Wen could challenge. She cannot challenge those who had lost one round and the remaining individuals were all fearsome characters.

"Sorrowless of the Western Desert Prefecture." Mo Wen named the opponent she wanted to challenge. Sorrowless was the third ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture and had yet to battle. There was a higher chance to obtain victory if she fought him. Mo

Wen was also a very cautious individual.

Sorrowless was none other than the monk Qin Wentian met in the Eastern Sage Cliff. He walked onto the platform and his bronze-colored skin gave others the sensation of overwhelming strength and imposingness. His eyes were extremely terrifying, exuding a sense of dominance to whoever he looked at.

He chanted a Buddhist mantra, causing golden light to flash through the skies. As a terrifying ancient golden Buddha manifested, cascading its golden glow down to Sorrowless, enveloping him protectively within. He blasted out with a palm that resembled a gigantic golden Buddha palm, smashing towards Mo Wen.

Mo Wen radiated an icy qi as the phantom of a frost king manifested with an icy spear in its hand. The surrounding temperature plunged as the air around the area froze. With a wave of her hand, a screen of frost appeared, blocking the golden Buddha palm as it came smashing over, as the two attacks shattered into nothingness.

At this moment, terrifying icy qi gushed out corroding this space, creating frost and snow in the air. It was so cold that Sorrowless's constellation felt as though it was about to be frozen solid.

Sorrowless's countenance remained unchanged. He closed his eyes and floated up into the air, sitting cross-legged. Instantly, boundless runic inscriptions of Buddhist arts flashed as numerous silhouettes of Buddha of Suffering appeared. All of them sat cross-legged and a terrifying buddha light enveloped this entire space

before folding inwards, wrapping around Sorrowless. From afar, Sorrowless was like an incomparably gigantic golden ancient Buddha.

The freezing power of the frost king qi gushed over, wanting to turn the golden buddha into ice. However, the cold qi had no way to penetrate the body. The defense of the golden buddha can only be described with the word, terrifying.

"In this immortal banquet, only the Western Desert Prefecture can stand shoulder to shoulder with the Cloud Prefecture. The Cloud Prefecture has three fellow sect members, while the three individuals in the top twenty from the Western Desert were each from a different power." The spectators mused. The battle between the two continued to rage on. Mo Wen transformed into a frost queen goddess, as her long hair turned to ice crystals. Her beauty was without flaw, akin to a spirit of the snow.

Boundless buddha light streamed from Sorrowless's mouth as the buddhas in the air launched their attacks. A moment later, numerous ancient bells manifested, it was actually similar to Qin Wentian's attack. It was none other than the innate technique they both comprehended during their time at the Eastern Sage Cliff.

"The defense of Sorrowless is so tough and his attacks are so domineering." The spectators got more and more shocked as they watched on. However, Mo Wen's strength was also gradually unleashed. The temperature got colder and colder and right at the end, a single attack from her could even freeze the heavens. The originally impervious golden body defense of the buddha also crumbled before it. Nobody could block her might.

Mo Wen's strength was simply astonishing. When she fought against Gusu Tianqi, she lost before she went all out. Right now, she can no longer afford to lose and did her best in the battle. Unleashing the entirety of her strength and the advantages the frost king physique provided her, she managed to narrowly defeat sorrowless, finally obtaining victory.

Next, originally it should be Blackpeak's turn to battle but since he was already killed by Qin Wentian, the turn naturally skipped to the next participant.

Hence, it was Xia Jiufeng's turn. He who was defeated by Jun Mengchen, since he obtained the initiative authority, he can choose who he wants to fight against.

Xia Jiufeng was the same as Mo Wen. He can no longer afford to be defeated and had to go all out to secure a victory. However, he cannot challenge those who had already lost a battle and could only challenge those winners or people who have yet to participate in the combat.

For those winners, all of them had exhibited a super strong combat prowess and it would be extremely tough to win against any of them. Xia Jiufeng started to hesitate as he turned his gaze onto those who hadn't participated in the combat yet.

Right now, only three have yet to fight any battles.

The second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Qin Ta; Hua



Taixu, disciple of the Myriad Transformations Immortal King; and finally Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King.

To Xia Jiufeng, this was obviously a difficult choice. Up till now, the remaining individuals were all extremely fearsome opponents.

And he had to defeat one of these opponents to avoid getting eliminated for this round.

"I'll challenge Qin Ta from the Western Desert Prefecture. Xia Jiufeng finally spoke. Out of these three, Hua Taixu's fame was too outstanding. While Ruthless's master, the Undefeatable Devil King, was simply too terrifying. Hence, he felt that he would have more more confidence if he chose Qin Ta of the Western Desert Prefecture.

The second rankers of the Eastern Prefecture and the Western Desert Prefecture both stood on the stage, staring at each other.

Would Xia Jiufeng be stronger, or would Qin Ta be stronger?

Before this, the second ranker of the Eastern Prefecture Xia Jiufeng, had already lost to the second ranker of the Cloud Prefecture, Jun Mengchen. Xia Jiufeng could no longer afford to lose.

The silhouette of a barbaric and tyrannical demonic beast, in the form of a barbarian king, appeared as a constellation. Xia Jiufeng was going to use his strongest techniques right at the start of the

battle.

Qin Ta had a very large body frame, akin to a giant. He belonged to a terrifying race living in the Western Desert Prefecture, the Heavenly God Race.

People from the Heavenly God Race were born with boundless divine strength. They were akin true gods, able to move mountains and overturn oceans, summoning the clouds and wind. Their attacks and defenses were publicly recognized as the strongest within the Western Desert Prefecture.

Staring at Xia Jiufeng who was going all out the moment combat started, Qin Ta roared in anger. His entire body circulated with heavenly divine light as rumbling sounds rang out when his body suddenly expanded to over ten metres tall, akin to a true heavenly god. Behind him, a 1,000 meter gigantic silhouette appeared, exuding boundless might.

"People from the Heavenly God Race are able to perceive a unique constellation in the nine heavenly layers that was named the Heavenly God Constellation by them. They condensed Heavenly God astral souls and evolve them into a Heavenly God Constellation when they stepped into the ascendant stage. This was the inherent advantage possessed by powerful ancient races who had ancestral inheritances."

An immortal king spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian to feel a little shock in his heart. The immortal realms were much more fascinating compared to particle worlds. There were some powerful ancient races that not only have the advantage of a

powerful bloodline, they also possess an innate perceptivity to certain constellations.

This was undoubtedly an inherent advantage. Such ancient races were too terrifying, their strength wouldn't decline throughout the generations at all. Once a truly talented and powerful cultivator is born to them, that person would be able to lead all of them to a far greater height than their ancestors did.

"I think Xia Jiufeng might be in danger with regards to this battle." Qin Wentian spoke in a hushed voice. Qin Ta's strength was originally already very strong, at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, very near to immortal-foundation. Although the gap between the two was still very wide, for ascendants with a higher level of cultivation, their comprehension of their martial path would surely be deeper. Hence even if their cultivation bases were suppressed, this advantage wouldn't be taken away. In addition, Qin Ta was from an ancient race and when considering everything together, Xia Jiufeng's probability of defeat was much higher.

Xia Jiufeng naturally could sense how domineering Qin Ta was. The air trembled as millions of barbaric beasts rushed out, wanting to destroy everything.

Qin Ta's countenance was extremely calm. He stomped the ground and blasted forth with both his fists, wanting to penetrate through the void. The spectators only saw a pair of arms from a Heavenly God shooting forth with divine might, exploding the bodies of the barbaric beasts.

"Strong, looking at his attacking strength, he's another monster.

If Qin Ta's cultivation base wasn't suppressed, he's at the ninth-level with an immeasurably deep comprehension of his martial path." The spectators mused, all of them were already sure Xia Jiufeng would be defeated in this battle.

Reality was what they anticipated. Although Xia Jiufeng gave it his all, unleashing the strongest and most violent attacks in his arsenal, he was still defeated at the end, being blasted off the platform by Qin Ta, and was heavily injured.

The second ranker of the Eastern Prefecture was eliminated, ranking within the top twenty.

After this battle ended, Blackpeak had been killed, while Gu Zhantian and Xia Jiufeng were both eliminated.

None of these three were weaklings and they were all powerful existences at their level. But sadly, all of them were eliminated. This was how cruel the later phase of the selection tests of the immortal banquet were. No matter how strong you are, you still had a possibility of being defeated consecutively. An example was Gu Zhantian and Xia Jiufeng.

After Xia Jiufeng, the next battle should be Qin Ta doing the challenging. But given he had recently fought, another individual was called instead.

"Next battle, Sorrowless." Dongsheng Ting spoke. Sorrowless was the same as Mo Wen, they had all lost one battle. Next, it was going to be his turn but luckily, he had the initiative authority and could

choose who he wanted to fight against.

Sorrowless now was also under great pressure. Only Hua Taixu and Ruthless had yet to fight. Other than them, the other participants remaining were all winners of their respective matches.

"Ruthless." Sorrowless turned towards the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. He wanted to challenge Ruthless.

Ruthless's entire body exuded a baleful aura, akin to an evil God. He walked onto the platform as devil qi gushed forth from him, causing fear in the hearts of others.

Immortals and devils were both cultivation paths, but devils were much fewer in comparison. The devil path was extremely difficult and the cultivator had to be inconceivably harsh to themselves before they can see success. For some powerful devil cultivators, they had already achieved the state of having no sentiments and desires, pursuing the way of the devil with all their heart.

"A Buddha against a devil." The spectators mused, watching on with interest. Buddha light radiated from Sorrowless while devil qi gushed forth in torrential amounts from Ruthless. A demonic spear could be seen in Ruthless's hands, condensed from his devilish might. It glowed with a bloody light and at this moment, Ruthless stepped forth, advancing towards Sorrowless. Every step he took generated a towering devilish might, the spear in his hands seemed to be able to tear through everything, possessing the power to shake even the heavens.

"Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King, is someone exceedingly mysterious. It is extremely rare for him to act. In the immortal banquet, the chance to see him fight this time is all thanks to none other than his highness Dongsheng Ting." An immortal king laughed as he watched on.

How strong would a disciple nurtured and taught by the Undefeatable Devil King be? At this location where geniuses are as common as clouds, would he still be able to slaughter out a path of blood, establishing his dominance!?

# Chapter 869: Eight Eliminated

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The baleful aura from Ruthless was extremely heavy. Devil qi enveloped him, forming a devilish armor making him resemble a true devil king. It was extremely terrifying.

A swishing sound echoed as the long spear in his hand directly pierced out like a bolt of black lightning. Although he was some distance away from Sorrowless, the spectators saw that the spear actually penetrated right through the void with imposing might, directly appearing before Sorrowless. There were no chaotic currents when the spear penetrated through the void. It was as though there was only this spear in the entire world as Ruthless congregated the entirety of his devilish might, infusing the power into his spear.

Sorrowless blasted out a gigantic golden palm imprint with a speed as fast as lightning, colliding instantly against the spear strike. Sounds of an explosion rang out. The spear actually penetrated the golden palm and continued on its way, piercing into Sorrowless's body.

"The attacks of devil cultivators are usually stronger. Their way of cultivation is tougher and they can fall too deeply into the devil path if they make the slightest mistake. Losing their minds, becoming nothing more than a mindless tool of killing, condemned for all eternity. Hence, there are usually many times fewer devil cultivators compared to immortal cultivators." The spectators watched on as Sorrowless's countenance turned solemn. With a roar of rage, golden buddhas appeared as all of them simultaneously blasted their palms at Ruthless.

However, he only saw that right now Ruthless was enveloped in a torrid devilish light. His physique expanded as he transformed into a devil. Astral light flashed, as a heaven shaking spear appeared in his hands, causing the surroundings to rumble violently from the might emanating from it as the head of a primordial devil appeared behind him.

Ruthless stepped out, his countenance was ice cold. With neither sound nor presence, another spear stabbed out. However at the instant this spear strike was unleashed, the boundless devilish light congregated together as thousands of devil spears materialized and erupted towards Sorrowless.

Sorrowless chanted Buddhist mantras rapidly, gathering golden light. His defense was incomparably powerful but under the flurry of attacks from Ruthless, the devil head behind him trampled upon his golden buddha body causing cracks to appear. As the onslaught continued, the golden body protection eventually shattered apart.

"How brutal, are these the characteristic attacks of a devil cultivator? They are proficient in savage attacks and don't know the meaning of stopping until their opponent is defeated." One of the spectators praised.

"As expected of the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. Awesome! His highness Dongsheng Ting is extremely intelligent in placing Ruthless and Hua Taixu among the top twenty. They would act as a test of immense difficulty to the other participants. It would be extremely tough to win against either of them." An immortal king stated with a smile. Dongsheng Ting's eyes gleamed



like torches. The two he nominated into the top twenty were both fifth-level ascendants and were exceedingly famous characters.

At the very end, Sorrowless was still defeated. The powerful monk of the Western Desert Prefecture had lost two rounds and was eliminated.

It wasn't that he isn't strong, but simply because there were no longer any weak opponents remaining. Both of the opponents he fought were extremely fearsome characters.

"Yan Zimo of the Mo Prefecture, you have one more chance left." Dongsheng Ting spoke after the two earlier combatants left the platform.

Yan Zimo had already lost a round to the top ranker of Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen.

Hence now that it was his turn, he had the initiative authority and no one else could challenge him.

But right now, this was also his last opportunity. He can only win, he cannot afford to lose. And right now, other than the winners, the only one remaining who had yet to fight was Hua Taixu.

Yan Zimo's pressure was exceedingly great.

He truly didn't know who to challenge. The winners are: Gusu

Tianqi, Feather King, Jun Mengchen, Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan, Ye Qianchen, Cang Ao, Dugu Xishan, Qin Ta, Ruthless and Mo Wen.

He had to win a battle against one of these eleven.

After all it wasn't guaranteed that all of these eleven would pass this round.

Drawing a deep breath, Yan Zimo spoke, "Zi Qingxuan."

Yan Zimo actually chose to challenge Zi Qingxuan of the Cloud Prefecture.

Zi Qingxuan stepped onto the battle platform as the glow of the divine falcon covered her. Right at the start of the battle, a countless number of divine falcons soared into the air, frenziedly launching attacks towards Yan Zimo. Zi Qingxuan was a little angered. Out of these ten plus people, did Yan Zimo chose her because he felt she was weak? Hence, she directly burst forth with overwhelming strength, her savage attacks complete engulfing Yan Zimo.

The ending was that...Yan Zimo was defeated. He was eliminated.

After which the top ranker of the Rock Prefecture, Bashan, stood upon the platform. This was also his last chance, he was defeated by Cang Ao earlier and he had to win the next battle no matter

what.

His choice of opponent was Qin Ta of the Heavenly God Race. It was extremely regretful, he basically had no way to defeat someone of the Heavenly God Race. He was somewhat similar to Qin Ta in terms of the types of arts they cultivate, granting both of them overwhelming attack and defense. He was like a mountain but sadly, Qin Ta was like a Heavenly God descending down to the mortal world, suppressing and defeating him completely.

After Yan Zimo, the top ranker of the Mo Prefecture was ousted. Bashan, the top ranker of the Rock Prefecture was eliminated as well. This was simply how cruel the test is.

Next, Gu Hong, the top ranker of the Yue Prefecture appeared on the platform. In an earlier battle, he had already lost to Dugu Xishan, the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture.

For this battle, when Gu Hong swept his gaze onto the remaining participants, he didn't have any confidence of victory at all. Furthermore, the defeat of two powerful geniuses before him had also influenced the state of his heart.

Gu Hong eventually chose to fight against the top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen.

Ye Qianchen was naturally unhappy that he was chosen. After stepping onto the platform, overwhelming amounts of sword qi gushed forth from him. He stepped forth, moving like a shadow as he unleashed sword attacks capable of reaping lives away with

every strike, trapping Gu Hong within an abyss of death, forcing him to concede.

A total of three top rankers were all eliminated one after another.

Next, it was Su Feng's turn. He is the top ranker of the Thunder Prefecture.

Right now, one could very well imagine the amount of pressure Su Feng was facing. Although he made it to the top twenty, right now he was feeling nothing but despair. But no matter what, he still had to do his best and fight a battle.

"I choose Hua Taixu." Su Feng spoke, he had no other choice left. Before this he conceded to Zi Qingxuan when she challenged him and next, the other winners were all so tyrannically powerful. Only this mysterious character Hua Taixu had yet to do battle. He could only pray and hope to find a glimmer of hope by challenging Hua Taixu.

"Hua Taixu." Qin Wentian turned his attention onto the lanky figure slowly soaring towards the platform. He was as handsome as before and resembled an elegant and extremely clean-looking young master where no dust could stain his robes.

However right now, Hua Taixu's demeanor was many times more extraordinary than before. His eyes were clear but deep. So deep that there seemed to be no limits. He who kept his aura retracted actually gave off a sense of unfathomability to people instead. He was simply deep and immeasurable.

Hua Taixu descended onto the platform lightly, as though gravity didn't affect him. His eyes calmly regarded Su Feng, and there were no fluctuations in his expression. This actually caused Su Feng to feel a sense of unease. Hua Taixu was too mysterious, he seemed cloaked in mist and was like an illusion.

"RUMBLE~" Su Feng wasted no time instantly unleashing his powerful aura. With a stomp, he moved like lightning as a light enveloped his body before he vanished from sight. Ten thousand terrifying elephants suddenly manifested, all rushing towards Hua Taixu but in just an instant, Su Feng discovered that Hua Taixu's illusionary bodies were everywhere in the surroundings. He had no idea which was real.

"BREAK!" Su Feng roared in anger as the ten thousand elephants smashed forwards, destroying an illusionary body of Hua Taixu. However very swiftly, another Hua Taixu replaced the one who just got destroyed earlier, adopting the same posture, simply standing there and staring at him calmly. How clear was his gaze? Yet it was also unreadable.

Su Feng howled, his attacks got more and more crazy as he slaughtered countless numbers of Hua Taixu's illusionary bodies. However it was all useless, no matter how many he killed, Hua Taixu simply stood there, calmly staring at him.

"ARGH!" Su Feng felt he was going crazy. A boundless strength enveloped his body, his speed increased to his maximum as he chose to tear the bodies Hua Taixu in the surroundings into pieces personally by his own hands instead.

"Chi chi chi..." Hua Taixu's bodies exploded from the impact one after another, but new ones replaced them again and again. What was reality? What was illusory?

The spectators all stared in shock. Disbelief could be seen in their eyes as they glanced at the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. Only to see a light smile adorning her face as though she was extremely satisfied with the shock of the spectators.

"Hua Taixu has indeed obtained the true inheritance of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. That illusion art can directly break the mind of his opponent simply by standing there and doing nothing else." The spectators sighed in admiration.

The battle on the platform caused the crowd to shiver. Hua Taixu merely stood there, yet Su Feng didn't attack him but was focusing his attacks onto nothing, blasting the surroundings instead. Apparently, the things they saw was different from what Su Feng was seeing. Su Feng had already been trapped within an illusion-scape the instant Hua Taixu appeared on the platform.

"His eyes are the windows to his illusion-scape." Many of the spectators realized.

"Being able to return alive from the samsara world... His eyes alone are already sufficient to overwhelm many geniuses."

Su Feng's attacks grew more and more ferocious. His momentum grew to a point where he destroyed all the illusionary bodies in a

single strike. Sadly, he was already destined to be defeated because he couldn't even see the fact that Hua Taixu was simply standing there right in front of him.

Ultimately, after killing the never-ending illusionary bodies, Su Feng's mind was on the verge of breaking down as he gave a roar of rage and voluntarily gave up. Only now did he regain his clarity. Hua Taixu was still standing at his original location with his aura retracted. Hua Taixu's eyes, just as before, were simply staring at him calmly.

Su Feng groaned in agony, coughing out a mouthful of blood as his countenance turned pale. He felt a sense of breaking down as the state of his heart crumbled in an instant.

"So that's why, that's why..." Su Feng mumbled as he ambled down the platform. In this test of the immortal banquet, he was truly a failure. He had failed utterly and completely.

"What a pity, let's hope he will recover soon." The spectators mused. It was really quite sad for Su Feng. It wasn't that he isn't strong but rather, his opponents were all stronger than him. How could he not suffer a setback?

"Let's hope Su Feng would be able to get over this, and use this defeat as a tempering experience to mold the state of his heart." An immortal king sighed. He wasn't willing to watch the breaking of talented junior just like this.

Hua Taixu departed the battle platform. Next, by right it should

be Hua Taixu and Ruthless's turns. But before this, people had already challenged them and they had already won the matches.

Hence right now, the top twelve were already set in stone. A total of eight participants were eliminated.

These twelve are: Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Jun Mengchen, Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan, Ye Qianchen, Cang Ao, Dugu Xishan, Qin Ta, Mo Wen, Ruthless and Hua Taixu.

They all had victories and right now, two more had to be eliminated from these twelve to arrive at the the final top ten ranking. It was simply too difficult to choose who should fail. Because...anyone of them were all the strongest outstanding heaven chosen of their generation!



# Chapter 870: One Punch Again

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Next, the top twelve had surfaced. How should they eliminate two more?

Within these twelve participants, eleven of them had suffered no defeats at all. The only exception was Mo Wen.

However, the reason for Mo Wen's loss was because her opponent was none other than Gusu Tianqi. It would be too unfair if she was eliminated because of this.

As for the others, how many would dare to say they would remain undefeated if their opponent was Gusu Tianqi?

Hence, the following choice was truly too difficult.

The gazes of the spectators turned to Dongsheng Ting. Right now, Dongsheng Ting's gaze flickered as he glanced at the immortal kings around him. "What does Princess Glaze and the various immortal king seniors suggest we should do?"

"The easiest method is to ask all twelve of them to stand on the battle platform with their cultivation bases suppressed to the same level. They should decide among themselves as to who are the weakest ones." Princess Glaze's eyes gleamed with a strange light as she suggested.

"Good idea. What does all the seniors think of this?" Dongsheng

Ting smiled.

"Your highness can just make the decision." An immortal king laughed.

"Since both Princess Glaze and your highness have no objections, we are fine with the idea as well." The other immortal kings nodded to show their agreement. Dongsheng Ting laughed and spoke, "The twelve heaven chosen, you guys shall go upon the platform and decide among yourselves as to who should be eliminated. However there's one point, no one can gang up on a single target. Naturally if you all have the patience to quietly wait there forever, we shall all wait together with you."

Dongsheng Ting set the rule to prevent ganging up because he didn't want the participants to ally among themselves. If people did that and jointly voted Gusu Tianqi out, wouldn't that be a joke? In addition, Qin Wentian and his two fellow sect members have all passed the round. If they combined forces to fought against the others, there's a high possibility that no one would be able to withstand them.

After all, everyone's cultivation bases would be suppressed to the same level.

After Dongsheng Ting's voice faded away, the top twelve stood up and walked onto the vast battle platform.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan stood together. Although there was a small distance between each of them, the

closeness of their relationship could be seen. The other participants all stood far apart from each other.

The eyes of the twelve blinked like torches, flickering incessantly. It felt that all of them were deep in thought. Who among the twelve of them should be eliminated?

Gusu Tianqi closed his eyes and rested, as though this had nothing to do with him. It was a sign of his supreme confidence.

Feather King's eyes flashed with loftiness as he spoke in an emotionless voice and his eyes swept past the other eleven, "You guys decide."

After he spoke, he too closed his eyes, exuding a sense of boundless arrogance.

Devilish qi gushed forth from Ruthless as a terrifying look flashed in his eyes. He stood there silently akin to a statue.

Hua Taixu, who was beside him, was totally opposite. He stood there calmly and exuded no aura at all. But from the battle earlier, no one dared to underestimate this personal disciple of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

"Truly a tough choice." Jun Mengchen mumbled in a low voice, sweeping his gaze across the participants. After which he spoke, "Forget it, this has nothing to do with me."

After that, he simply sat down on the platform nonchalantly as though this matter didn't concern him.

Qin Wentian quietly stood there with his hands clasped behind his back. His countenance was a mask of indifference and calmness.

None of the twelve made any moves at all, they were all content to wait.

Dongsheng Ting and the other immortal kings naturally weren't impatient as well. Since these heaven chosen had such good patience, they didn't mind waiting with them. When impatience finally sets in among the participants, there would naturally be people challenging each other.

Now, it was a test to see whose patience is better.

There was only silence on the platform. As for the immortal banquet, everyone was happily chatting away. This was especially so for the immortal kings, they didn't seem to mind the wait at all.

At their level of cultivation, let alone one to two days, even if it was one to two years, it would only be a blink of an eye to these people. Sometimes in their sessions closed door seclusion, just a single session would last hundreds to thousands of years.

Their level of patience simply couldn't be imagined by these juniors at the Celestial Phenomenon level. Also it was extremely

rare for there to be such a grand event where there are many immortal kings gathered together, only once every hundred years. To them, this was a well deserved break, it was an extremely happy occasion where they could chat leisurely like this.

"Myriad Incarnations, how far do you think your disciple can advance? If he really entered into the top three, would you be willing to allow him to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?" The Undying Immortal King teased.

"Of course I'm not willing to." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King laughed. "You should know that the number of disciples I accept is extremely limited. While the disciples under his majesty are powerful and as common as clouds, he wouldn't lack a single Hua Taixu, I guess."

"That's true. In any case your disciple is truly extraordinary, he will surely have great accomplishments in the future." The Undying Immortal King laughed. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King didn't mind. This good old fellow would praise just about anyone and everyone. Who knew which of his sentences were truth and which were lies?

"Princess, who do you think would act first among the twelve?" Dongsheng Ting chatted with Princess Glaze. Since this was such a rare opportunity, he naturally had to better the relationship between himself and her. He would often chat with her so she wouldn't feel neglected.

"Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Dugu Xishan, Cang Ao and Qin Ta. From their auras and the innate techniques they cultivated, the

personality of these people should be more explosive and direct. However for Qin Wentian, although his combat style is tyrannical and explosive, he seems to be able to control his emotions well, it shouldn't be likely for him to act easily. And this Jun Mengchen seems to listen to him a lot. Hence, if his senior brother and sister don't act, he might not act as well. In that case, the first to act would be either Dugu Xishan, Cang Ao or Qin Ta." Princess Glaze replied.

"Oh, I know that Princess has the ability to see through people, but both the Feather King and Ruthless also have extremely tyrannical attacks. In fact, Gusu Tianqi as well. Why did Princess not consider them in your speculations?" Dongsheng Ting asked curiously.

"Experts of the Winged Devil Race have to train alone in the starry space, they are able to endure extreme loneliness which also lead to them having a great amount of patience. Feather King wouldn't act. Ruthless is a devil cultivator, the toughness and determination of his heart far surpassed our imagination and as for Gusu Tianqi, he has no need to act and no one would find trouble for him." Princess Glaze replied as she continued, "With regard to: Dugu Xishan, Cang Ao and Qin Ta; one of them would surely act. Which will then lead to either they themselves or the one they challenged, to be eliminated."

"Oh? But these three are all really very strong." Dongsheng Ting smiled. "Let's wait and see."

On the platform, there was only still silence. The patience of everyone lasted so long that it was a wonder.

The immortal banquet continued and sounds of laughter filled the air. Those ousted participants were all quietly watching the show as well. They wanted very much to know the results.

Who would be among the top ten?

Who would be the top three rankers?

It felt like any of these twelve all had the strength to be in the top ten. There were no weaklings among any of them.

After a long period of time, Jun Mengchen started fidgeting, as impatience flashed in his eyes. But just as what Princess Glaze had stated, when Jun Mengchen opened his eyes and saw both Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan keeping their calm, he too, restrained his impatience. It felt like in this entire place, only his senior brother and sister could control him.

"If you want to act, just act. Why make things difficult for yourself."

Finally, someone spoke. The person who spoke was none other than Cang Ao.

Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered as he stared at Cang Ao. "What does this have to do with you?"

Cang Ao's countenance flashed with coldness. He then spoke in arrogance, "Among the three of you, shouldn't there be one scrambling the fuck out?"

"It started..." The eyes of the spectators brightened. A good show was finally about to start.

Dongsheng Ting glanced at Princess Glaze as sharpness gleamed in his eyes, feeling somewhat taken aback in his heart.

"Indeed, reality is as per what Princess has stated. I'm truly impressed." Dongsheng Ting admired.

Jun Mengchen stood up, he always had an impulsive personality which he did his best to restrain. Right now, after being provoked by Cang Ao, he directly stepped out as a king armor enveloped him within. He was now like a supreme king and every step he took gave off the sense of lording over the world.

"Get out here." Jun Mengchen demanded. Cang Ao advanced forward, his aura incomparably domineering, exuding a sense of boundless strength.

"In fact, I think that among the three of you not just merely one should scam the fuck out of here." Cang Ao spoke with cold arrogance.

The king aura emanating from Jun Mengchen grew more and more terrifying. A king phantom appeared behind his back as



endless energy gathered on him, causing an eye-piercing light to radiate forth from his body.

"I shall make you scram with a single strike." Jun Mengchen was incomparably brazen. The two of them moved towards each other as thunderous explosive sounds echoed out. A raging tornado manifested in the space between them as a result of their auras clashing.

"Brazen." Cang Ao roared in rage as a massive force surged up within his body.

"SCRAM!" Jun Mengchen howled. The king phantom behind him burst forth brilliantly, granting him almighty strength. This punch of his exploded the void, rumbling the entire space.

"DIE!" Cang Ao also howled, retaliating with a punch that could rip apart everything. A beam of golden light shot out, blasting towards Jun Mengchen. The destructive might within their fists reached the realm of legendary and was about to smash against each other.

Cang Ao's countenance was insufferably arrogant. This punch of his contained the entirety of his strength. Wherever his fist passed by, a golden tear could be seen in the air. This was a power that could tear apart all that stood in its way.

However at the instant of collision, Cang Ao felt an ancient might containing the power of numerous primordial kings in Jun Mengchen's fist. This punch of his could devastate the heavens

itself. Right now as he stared at Jun Mengchen, it was as though he could see a supreme king peering down disdainfully at all existences underneath the heavens.

"BANG!"

A dazzling light flashed at the instant of their collision as the shockwaves from the impact ravaged their entire surroundings. Those participants on the platform all launched their own attacks to cancel out the shockwaves or they themselves would be obliterated by it.

After that, the spectators only saw Cang Ao being flung through the air from the impact before slamming harshly onto the ground with a heavy boom. The arm which he threw out the punch with had already exploded. He was screaming in agony as a look of extreme terror could be seen flashing through his eyes. Also, a look of intense regret was painted on his face. Why...Why did he have to provoke Jun Mengchen?!

There was no spot for him within the top ten now!

"Just a single punch again?" The spectators were incomparably shocked. This young man with unbridled arrogance who feared nothing, was extremely terrifying!

# Chapter 871: Top Ten

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At this moment, Jun Mengchen's handsome silhouette became even more imposing. His opponent was Cang Ao, the top ranker of the Li Prefecture!

He lost an arm from a single punch of Jun Mengchen, and was blasted unceremoniously off the platform.

The king armor enveloped around Jun Mengchen vanished. He stared ahead, his eyes on Cang Ao as he spoke, "You can't even withstand a single strike. Are you even qualified to challenge me?"

After speaking, he returned to his original location and sat down quietly as though defeating Cang Ao wasn't a significant thing that was worthy of being prideful about.

"Only eleven remain. One more to the top ten. There shouldn't be anyone else challenging Jun Mengchen and his fellow sect members." The spectators mused. At the host seat of the immortal banquet, Dongsheng Ting cast a deep glance at Princess Glaze beside him. This Princess Glaze was truly worthy of her reputation, what accurate judgement.

On the platform, there was yet another bout of silence. All eleven heaven chosen were calmly waiting, as though this has nothing to do with them.

Nobody went to challenge the others. After all, this would be the final battle to see who was the top ten and none of the participants

had the absolute confidence of being able to win against the others. Hence, they were all very cautious.

This second period of waiting, lasted for an extremely long time.

Finally, the aura of someone fluctuated as though he was seized by impatience.

This person was none other than the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture, Dugu Xishan.

The gleam of sharpness in Dongsheng Ting's eyes intensified further, he couldn't help but to mumble. "Princess, your judgement is simply god-like. I heard that Princess Glaze has the ability to peer into heavenly fate and discern heavenly secrets, and you are truly worthy of your reputation. Could it be that Princess already knows who the top three rankers would be?"

"Using my innate connection to my constellation to deduce things is merely a single path out of millions of martial daos, this cannot be considered as foresight. There's no one who would be able to know everything, and I'm unable to tell who the top three might be." Princess Glaze calmly replied.

On the battle platform. Dugu Xishan's aura started to permeate the atmosphere. He is a heaven chosen of the Blazing Sun Prefecture. Hence, the cultivation arts he cultivated all had to do with fire. His innate techniques were incomparably tyrannical and the techniques and arts of stellar martial cultivators would have a certain amount of effect on their personality. For example, those

who practiced sinister poison arts would gradually turn cold and insidious, those who cultivate ice arts would have their personalities akin to frost, etc.

"What's the point of waiting further? Mo Wen, I'm the top ranker of the Blazing Sun Prefecture while you are the top ranker of the Supreme Moon Prefecture. The attributes of our cultivation arts and techniques are the exact opposite. Let's see who is stronger." Dugu Xishan pointed his finger at Mo Wen as he declared.

Mo Wen's figure was svelte, bordering on perfect. An ice-cold beauty on the outside yet when she truly erupts forth with might in combat, her strength was incomparably astounding.

Stepping out, her frosty eyes regarded Dugu Xishan. Since Dugu Xishan is keen to fight her, she didn't mind accepting his challenge.

Their auras gushed forth, turning half of the battle platform scorching hot, while the other half became ice-cold.

Dugu Xishan's aura was incomparably scorching, wanting to incinerate the heavens and earth. Even the air around him was heated up so much that the air particles turned red.

Mo Wen's aura was incomparably chilly, frost swept over everything, freezing the heavens and earth.

The two of them had never fought against each other before. Right now, frost and fire was gathering and colliding against each other in the air, constituting an extremely terrifying sight. Sounds of sizzling rang out endlessly, and the spectators could clearly see that the battle platform was now separated into two parts - one was a scorching hell while the other was an ice-cold abyss.

Their auras grew stronger and stronger, repeatedly colliding against each other.

Dugu Xishan and Mo Wen also advanced step by step, closer to each other.

A spinning wheel of blazing flames appeared above Dugu Xishan, the heat it exuded was so overwhelming that it could incinerate everything.

An ice statue of a frost queen appeared above Mo Wen. A long spear was in the hands of that statue as it took on a defensive stance.

"BOOM!"

All of a sudden, boundless streams of fire erupted out from the flaming wheel, akin to fiery dragons, blasting towards Mo Wen. The spear of the frost queen stabbed out repeatedly, freezing the heavens and earth as snow abruptly fell, wanting to negate the blazing heat, causing endless sizzling sounds to ring out.

Dugu Xishan rushed out. A flaming wheel of wind and fire appeared in his hand as he launched it outwards. The infusion of blazing heat in addition to the augmentation effect of the wind, melted away the frost as the attack shot straight for Mo Wen.

Mo Wen's spear rapidly turned in circles, blocking the spinning wheel as the impact caused it to break apart.

However right now, even more wheels of wind and fire manifested as millions of them frenziedly shot towards Mo Wen. For an instant, the ice and frost was corroded away by the power of these blazing wheels.

Mo Wen transformed, a cloak of ice enveloped her as her hair turned into icicles. Behind her, a phantom of an ice goddess queen of frost appeared. With a wave of its hand, countless spears of ice launched out, as streams of chill permeated the atmosphere, neutralizing the heat. The two energies of extreme opposites clashed endlessly against each other, destroying everything.

Mo Wen moved towards Dugu Xishan, as the frost goddess phantom behind her began radiating a divine glow. In an instant, she appeared before her opponent.

"YOU ARE COURTING DEATH!" Dugu Xishan snorted coldly as a blazing heat emanated forth from him. His entire person transformed into blazing flames as streams of heat rushed forth repeatedly. With a single palm, he blasted out a diagram of a spinning wheel that could incinerate everything under the heavens.

However all of a sudden, Dugu Xishan's countenance drastically changed. Staring at the frost queen behind Mo Wen in horror, the terrifying spinning wheel in front of him was pierced right through and frozen solid by the the phantom of a frost queen's spear. Cracking sounds rang out as his body gradually froze bit by bit.

"I CONCEDE!" Dugu Xishan roared. Just an instant slower, he would have turned into an ice statue and died there.

As the sound of his voice faded, Mo Wenm retreated. Dugu Xishan circulated his fire-attribute energy and warmed his body, thawing the ice away. Although he soon recovered, his countenance was extremely ugly to behold.

He had lost!

He became the last to be eliminated and what's more, this battle was initiated by him.

From now on, the top ten rankers appeared.

Dongsheng Ting could only sighed in his heart, he couldn't help but to be impressed. Princess Glaze's judgement was many times more accurate than his.

Everything was just like she said.



Cang Ao and Dugu Xishan were the ones who couldn't control their patience. Eventually, because they initiated the challenges, they became the ones eliminated.

Dugu Xishan left the platform with heavy disappointment in his heart.

Only the top ten rankers remained on the platform now.

"Congratulations to everyone for entering the top ten." Dongsheng Ting laughed, yet he felt extremely unhappy in his heart. Within the top ten, Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan occupied three of the spots.

However, although he was unhappy, he didn't say anything. This Qin Wentian must be extremely dissatisfied with what happened years before. Then he headed over here with his own abilities again, wishing to become part of the top three rankers. Wanting his royal father to take another look at him, thereby taking this chance to gain status and authority. Thus, it would be easier for him to come into contact with Princess Qing'er.

Most probably, other than becoming a personal disciple of his royal father, Qin Wentian had no other paths to take.

Undoubtedly, Qin Wentian was daydreaming. Even if he entered the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Dongsheng Ting had millions of ways to play Qin Wentian to death.

Naturally, even so, Dongsheng Ting didn't hope that Qin Wentian could enter the top three. Because once Qin Wentian became part of the top three and things didn't happen as what he anticipated, this fellow might do some crazy things that tarnish the prestige of his royal father. Although the possibility of this happening was very miniscule, it would still be best to be more cautious.

"This batch of geniuses aren't bad. The top ten are all outstanding talents." An immortal king praised.

"Yeah they are all extremely strong, I'm filled with anticipation to see who would enter the top three."

"Everyone, take a break and enjoy the delicacies first and relax your tense nerves." Dongsheng Ting smiled. After which, the ten participants left the platform and headed back to their respective seats.

The location where the Cloud Prefecture was at was extremely conspicuous, because three out of the ten participants headed towards that direction.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. Right now, even those major powers of the Cloud Prefecture could only shut up as they watched them.

These three were part of the top ten. At the very least, they could become personal disciples of a supreme immortal king.

Although these three were already outstanding, no one expected that they would be this outstanding and rank within part of the top ten. How dazzling are they?

Qin Wentian didn't bother with their reactions and returned back to his seat. Their true objective wasn't merely to be part of the top ten.

"Next, the final ranking battle to determine the rankings of these ten participants will begin. Everyone, let's discuss and set some rules." Dongsheng Ting turned and regarded the various immortal kings.

"Princess Glaze has many good ideas, why don't we consult her opinion?"

"Princess, what do you think?" Dongsheng Ting smiled.

"The final ranking battle is of extreme importance and has to be carried out with great caution. I think it would be better for the seniors of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as well as your highness to be the one who sets the rules." Princess Glaze rejected. She knew it wasn't appropriate to exceed her place and meddle too much in the affairs of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Might as well, since Princess Glaze put it this way, I will discuss with the various seniors and set the rules then." Dongsheng Ting nodded his head and started a conference with the immortal kings.

"Is it possible to reveal the rewards for the top three rankings so as to further increase our motivation? At this moment, a clear voice sounded out. The everyone's gaze turned over to the Cloud Prefecture and discovered that the one who spoke was none other than Jun Mengchen. They couldn't help but to scold in their hearts, this young man was so impatient, did he really think he would be able to become part of the top three?

However given the overwhelming strength Jun Mengchen had displayed, the spectators dared not completely dismiss this possibility.

But, becoming the personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wasn't enough to motivate him? This young fellow seemed to be more keen on the rewards instead, how comical.

"Little friend, the status of the top three is much more valuable compared to the rewards given." An immortal king laughed, "You can become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor!"

"Haha, tell me about the rewards first! In any case, there isn't any conflict anyway." Jun Mengchen continued. He wouldn't enter the tutelage and take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master anyway, hence that held no attraction for him.

"No problem, in that case, let me talk about the rewards then." Dongsheng Ting smiled.

# Chapter 872: Test for the Top Ten

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Dongsheng Ting's eyes swept over all the participants as a smile appeared on his face. The rewards for the top three, considering the wealth of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, would naturally be treasures at the immortal-king rank.

Treasures at that rank were something even immortal-foundation experts had no way to come into contact with. Yet this time around, the top three rankers had the opportunity to acquire immortal-king treasures. How valuable was this?

"For this immortal banquet, the top ranker shall receive a Sky Roc Rune Bone. The Sky Roc Immortal King is one of the four supreme paragons of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Immortal kings usually refer to him as Paragon Sky Roc and he is only a step away from becoming an immortal emperor. This rune bone contains the essence energy of Paragon Sky Roc himself."

Dongsheng Ting spoke, his words even caused many of the immortal kings to feel their hearts shaking.

Paragon Sky Roc, that lofty sovereign of the skies. A rune bone from him was extremely hard to obtain and was of incomparably immense benefit to one's comprehension if one were to meditate on the runes inscribed in the rune bone.

At the banquet, countless immortal-foundation experts stared in disbelief. If they could get the Sky Roc Rune Bone, how good would that be?

Sadly, only the top ranker can receive such a valuable treasure.

"The reward for the second ranker is similarly a treasure refined by a paragon of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This paragon had once cultivated before a mountain rampart for thousands of years, leaving his insights in cultivation engraved on it. It's exceedingly valuable even to immortal kings."

Dongsheng Ting calmly continued amidst gasps of shock. Even the immortal kings didn't expect such a valuable treasure would be taken out as a reward.

The four great paragons of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were characters who followed the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor around since the very beginning. They are supreme characters at the peak within the sect and are the strongest just below the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

"As for the third ranker's reward, it's an immortal-king ranked divine weapon. Because Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants have no way to fully unleash the power of immortal-king ranked weapons, this treasure is a flying-type divine weapon, and could be used as a life-saving measure." Dongsheng Ting spoke. An extremely rare flying-type immortal-king ranked treasure was a reward for the third ranker. What concept was this?

All three of the treasures are at the immortal-king rank!

"Are you satisfied now?" Dongsheng Ting smiled at Jun

Mengchen.

"Haha! Since this is the case, I will definitely become one of the top three rankers." Jun Mengchen laughed. His words were carefree and unrestrained, yet also giving off a sense of wild arrogance.

It was as though he was sure that he would definitely become one of the top three. This is already an arrogance far beyond the ordinary level.

The ten participants were all extraordinary individuals in their own right. Who among them wasn't an absolute genius? How could it be so easy to get into the top ten?

Other than Jun Mengchen's fellow sect members who were demon-level characters, the others like Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Hua Taixu, Ruthless, Ye Qianchen, Qin Ta and Mo Wen were all extremely powerful as well. It was a headache to the spectators as it would be a pity for any of them to be eliminated.

"I have a question I wish to ask your highness." At this moment, Princess Glaze interjected. Dongsheng Ting smiled, "Princess, please feel free."

"Hua Taixu and Ruthless, they are both in the top ten, but would they be considered for the final top three positions?" Princess Glaze asked. Hua Taixu and Ruthless were respectively the disciples of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King as well as the Undefeatable Devil King. Also, they weren't someone from the

Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Thus, what would happen if they got into the top three ranker? The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wouldn't be able to take them as his disciples.

"Naturally, they are counted in as well. If they enter the top three, the rewards will still be given to them. My royal father won't force anyone against their wills, they can choose out of their own volition if they want to take my royal father as a master or not. Everything is impartial." Dongsheng Ting's straightforward laughter filled the air, exuding a demeanor of elegance.

"Mhm, understood." Princess Glaze's expression didn't change. However, she knew very well in her heart that the participation of Hua Taixu and Ruthless in this event was arranged by none other than Dongsheng Ting. They were a test for the other participants. If these two became part of the top three, it means that the others simply didn't have the qualifications to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master. If not, it would be extremely ugly to hear people talking about how the talent level of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's disciples are lower compared to the personal disciples of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and the Undefeatable Devil King.

What sort of character was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? Although he rarely took on disciples, there was no way he would permit people saying the disciples he accepted was of a lower quality in comparison to others. Although in truth, it was impossible for all his disciples to be more powerful than the disciples of every immortal king. At the very least, there mustn't be such a thing occurring in this onceper-hundred year immortal banquet organized by his Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. If not, once word of that circulated around the immortal realms, what would



happen to his prestige?

"Your highness, the test to rank the top ten must be carried out cautiously. Only a single round of combat cannot be used to determine the rankings. I suggest we carry out three rounds of testing. The test of combat prowess, suppressing everyone's cultivation bases to the same level as they fight against each other is definitely a criteria, we can use that as the rules for the third round. That will be the most direct method of determining their combat prowess. As for the first two tests, we can invite immortal kings to act and test the participant's will and determination as well as their temperament."

From the side, a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect suggested in a low voice. "Naturally, as for the specifics, we still need input from your highness. I'm merely giving a suggestion."

"Well spoken. Combat prowess is one of the more important criteria and since their cultivation bases are all different, they will all be suppressed to the same level for the third round of testing." Dongsheng Ting smiled. "We will go with what you say and have three rounds of testing. Every round will be ranked and the results will be tabulated for all three rounds before we determine who the top three are."

"Your highness make sense." The immortal kings in the surroundings nodded.

"The first test will be handled by the Dream Demon King then, it's the most appropriate." Dongsheng Ting turned and glanced at

an immortal king not far from him. This immortal king was shrouded in black. In fact, he seemed to currently be in a state of deep sleep in the chair where he was currently seated.

Dongsheng Ting wasn't bothered by it, he knew that the Dream Demon King was able to hear him. This Dream Demon King was absolutely the nightmare of many powerful experts. He was able to kill through the dreams of others and was an extremely terrifying existence within the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Indeed, it's extremely suitable if the first test is conducted by the Dream Demon King." The other immortal kings smiled.

"However, it is still early. Let them rest a little more, while we continue to enjoy this fragrant wine." Dongsheng Ting raised his cup and toasted the immortal kings. They continued to chat leisurely and the atmosphere felt extremely harmonious.

"Senior brother," At this moment, Jun Mengchen called out. Qin Wentian turned to him, only to here Jun Mengchen transmitting his voice over. "Senior brother, do you have a grudge with Dongsheng Ting and Deepflame? Before this, the Deepflame Immortal King already hinted that you are destined to never be ranked within the top three. Also, right from the start, this Dongsheng Ting has been exceedingly polite, just like a smiling tiger that plans to pounce on you when you are unaware. I wonder if he will intentionally target you in the next round."

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with light, he didn't expect that Jun Mengchen would think of this. According to Dongsheng Ting's earlier words, there would be three rounds of testing and only the

last round would be direct combat. The rules of these tests are all set by Dongsheng Ting, and there was indeed a possibility that Dongsheng Ting might intentionally act against him.

"Mengchen, if he wants to target people, all three of us might be intentionally targeted. I will block whatever comes, doing my very best. Even if they wish to intentionally target us during the most important round of testing, the final round of direct combat, it will be impossible for them to do so." Qin Wentian replied. Jun Mengchen nodded, "If they truly try something in the dark, we will cause so much trouble that even the skies and earth overturn."

The three of them chatted silently, but at this moment Dongsheng Ting's voice rang out, "Everyone, the rules for the rounds of testing have been set. The first round will be administered by the Dream Demon King. Now, can the ten participants move onto the battle platform?"

Upon hearing his words, the top ten respectively walked up to the platform and stood at different locations.

The Dream Demon King was still sleeping, as though he was never once awake through the immortal banquet.

"This test will be administered by senior Dream Demon King. Whoever persists the longest will be ranked the highest. Naturally, this is only the ranking for the first round. There will be a ranking list for the second and third round of testing as well, and we will tabulate the results once all three rounds of testing have ended." Dongsheng Ting spoke. After that, he turned to the Dream Demon King, "Senior, you may proceed now."

With no hints of any sign nor any fluctuations of aura, the ten participants on the platform all felt their surroundings changing. A moment later, they were no longer on top of the battle platform.

"Dreamscape." Qin Wentian's countenance stiffened. Right now his surroundings were a boundlessly vast area. He was brought into the dreamscape of the Dream Demon King.

Qin Wentian regarded his surroundings and there were no other individuals within this dreamscape other than him. He found a stone platform and sat there cross-legged, closing his eyes in meditation.

The atmosphere was so silent that it was terrifying. There were no signs of any other life-forms within. It was as though only he was isolated within this dreamscape.

A long time seemed to have passed. Qin Wentian's state of mind remained calm, he didn't bother about what was happening and merely sat there quietly.

But at this very moment, his eyes opened. In front of him, a female silhouette appeared. This silhouette could only be described as flawless, she was akin to a snow lotus atop an ice mountain and her eyes that were now staring right at him, were clear as the blue skies.

"Qing`er..." Qin Wentian murmured, staring at the silhouette that appeared before him. "Are you doing well?"

Qing`er's expression also changed as a soul-stirring and mesmerizing smile appeared on her face.

"This is just a dream, how is it possible for you to appear here?" Qin Wentian gave a self-mocking laugh but he truly did long for Qing`er. Upon thinking till here, a smile curled up his lips, many scenes of the memories between him and Qing`er flashed within his mind - starting from the time at the Celestial Lake Palace till the end.

Bit by bit, everything surfaced, appearing in front of his vision. It was as though Qin Wentian was already buried in his memories as longing flickered in his eyes.

"This place is a dreamscape created by the Dream Demon King, I actually had no way to stable my mind and heart." Qin Wentian silently mused. He discovered that he was no longer in the open area before but rather, he was lost within his memories. These memories of him and Qing`er were like a dream that was currently playing out scene after scene.

Abruptly, Qin Wentian perspired intensely as cold sweat dripped down his back. He also cultivated dream energy and he discovered that right now, this wasn't the dream the Dream Demon King created but was his own dream instead!

The Dream Demon King was reading his dream, prying and peeping into his memories.

"NO!" Qin Wentian guarded his mind and heart, discarding all distracting thoughts but even so, he discovered that the scenes continued playing on one after another. This time around, it was not only his memories with Qing`er but everything about him as well.

The people outside had no idea what was happening to him. All ten of the participants sat on the platform unmoving and the Dream Demon King himself had never moved from his spot right from the start. Dongsheng Ting's gaze swept across the participants, flickering like torches in the dark. More often than not, his gaze would gleam with sharpness whenever it landed onto Qin Wentian!

# Chapter 873: Ranked Last

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What kind of character was the Dream Demon King? He was a king in dreams and control the obscure and powerful dream law energy, able to easily enter the dreamscapes of other.

Where did dreams originate from? Naturally, dreams stemmed from one's subconscious.

The Dream Demon King was able to make use of the dreamscape he created to pry into the subconsciousness of others, peeping into their most important memories.

Within the depths of Qin Wentian's sea of consciousness, his most precious memories were naturally there.

At this moment Qin Wentian's aura was frenziedly gushing out, causing a fearsome tempest to manifest and erupt forth on the platform. The commotion he caused startled many of the spectators as they all glanced towards his direction.

Within the dreamscape, Qin Wentian wanted to break out of it. He stabilized his mind and heart, not allowing the Dream Demon King to read his memories. But it felt as though he was controlled by an obscure and mysterious law energy, not allowing him to break free. Memories of Qingcheng appeared, it was as though he could see her in the particle world waiting for him. That perfect countenance whose eyes were limpid like autumn water, contained boundless longing, waiting for him to return. The Medicine Sovereign stood beside Mo Qingcheng, consoling her.

All these were simply his own thoughts, buried deep within his sea of consciousness. Nevertheless, they were forced to play out due to the nature of the Dream Demon King's dreamscape. The more he recalled about his memories, the deeper the understanding the Dream Demon King would have of him, as more and more of his memories would be displayed out in the open.

Incomparably enraged. Right now, Qin Wentian's mind seemed to split into two parts. One part of him struggled and tried his best to break free. That was the clear-headed him. But the other part of him didn't seem to be under his control.

"DESPICABLE!" Qin Wentian roared with rage in his heart. Was this truly a 'test'? It was obviously prying into his memories. To stellar martial cultivators, this was a great taboo, no one is allowed to pry into the memories of others as everyone has their own secrets. Once this taboo was committed, an extremely deep hatred would definitely be formed. Hence, for those proficient in soul searching, no one was willing to become friends with them. They are all existences that were avoided by everybody.

However, this Dream Demon King was clearly using the pretext of a test to search and pry into his memories.

His memories played out one after another, he thought about the kin and close friends he had back in his particle world. His foster fathers Qin Chuan and Ye Qingyun. His sister Qin Yao, his senior apprentice sister Luo Huan, his teacher Mustang...Also, thoughts of Fatty Fan Le and Ouyang Kuangsheng also surfaced.



"I CAN'T LET THIS CONTINUE !" Qin Wentian's clear-headed self was roaring in a towering rage. An imposing figure then appeared before him. This figure glanced at him with a smile on its face, yet its size was so huge that its head touched the heavens.

"ARGHHH, GET THE FUCK OUT FROM MY MIND!"

Whitish candle flames ignited, circulating around his entire body while growing brighter and brighter, illuminating his heart. In an instant, his entire body was engulfed in blazing flames.

A earth-shattering roar rumbled the battle platform as Qin Wentian's eyes abruptly wrenched open. He was forced to retreat a few steps back due to the impact but he had already woken up.

At this moment, countless gazes from the spectators landed onto Qin Wentian. Dongsheng Ting's countenance was like normal, but sharpness flickered in his eyes. As for the Deepflame Immortal King, a cold smile adorned his lips.

The top three ranks...did this brat really believe he would be able to become one of the top three?

Merely a fool's dream. Qin Wentian is lost in his fantasy. Regardless of him being here sincerely, wanting to seek an opportunity to enter the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or not, Dongsheng Ting would never allow him to become part of the top three.

As for Dongsheng Ting, he was the true controller of the test. Although he sought the opinions of the immortal kings and Princess Glaze, he was ultimately still the controller of everything.

"The first heaven chosen that couldn't persist on is Qin Wentian, ranked #27 of the Cloud Prefecture. Although his combat prowess is overwhelming, I didn't expect that he would be the first to fail to persist among the ten during this test." An immortal king sighed.

"The test administered by the Dream Demon King would test the will and temperament of the participants. Sometimes, for those with strong combat prowess, it doesn't mean that their will and determination would be outstanding. In addition, there are no weaklings among the remaining ten, all of them are very powerful. It's only normal if Qin Wentian is the first to fail to persist." Someone added.

"There's no hurry, this is only the first round of testing. Maybe he would have dazzling results in the next two rounds? Seniors, don't be so fast to put Qin Wentian down." Dongsheng Ting smiled, as though he was speaking on behalf of Qin Wentian.

Princess Glaze's beautiful eyes flickered with a strange light as she stared at Qin Wentian on the battle platform. According to her judgement, Qin Wentian shouldn't be the first to fail to persist by right. This young man was extremely patient and his will and determination should be resolute, with an extraordinary temperament.

Even if he wasn't the most outstanding in these aspects, he still shouldn't be the first that failed this round.

Upon thinking of this, Princess Glaze cast a deep glance at the sleeping Dream Demon King as well as the various immortal kings who were talking to each other. All of them were still laughing as they chatted as though none of them had discovered anything strange.

The sight of this seemed normal but did they truly not know anything?

Failing to persist? Qin Wentian exited the dreamscape because of failing to persist? Most probably, he struggled and broke free out on his own volition.

Qin Wentian stood atop the platform and glanced at his surroundings. The other nine participants were still in the dreamscape and had not exited yet.

His eyes gleamed sharply, flashing with the fire of anger as he stared at the Dream Demon King. However, he didn't say anything.

What could he say? That he received an unfair treatment?

This place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the Dream Demon King was the administrator of this test. He only needed to find a casual excuse to refute his claims and what could Qin Wentian do?

Maybe, Dongsheng Ting set this round of testing purposely to

make him fail, giving him no opportunities to rebut. If he tries to rebut, the immortal kings would all feel that his temperament was inferior, even wanting to blame the administrator after failing the test due to his own inadequacies.

Dongsheng Ting was telling him whose territory this was.

The words of the Deepflame Immortal King echoed once more in his mind. "Some endings are already destined." But truly, is this ending destined and he couldn't change it the slightest?

Qin Wentian closed his eyes and sat cross-legged on the platform, not saying anything. He was long prepared that he would be intentionally targeted. And so, what else could he still say?

Let's just see the ending then.

The test for the others continued. Time flowed by, Qin Ta was the second to exit the dreamscape.

After him, was Zi Qingxuan. When she awoke, she was panting. Drawing in a deep breath, she stabilized her heart and mind.

Upon seeing Qin Wentian had already awoken as well, a look of bewilderment couldn't help but to flash in her eyes. She then transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian, "What did you see in the dreamscape?"

"He was trying to steal my memories, but I struggled free and

forced myself to wake up." Qin Wentian didn't hide anything from Zi Qingxuan. He then asked, "What about you?"

"A terrifying nightmare. He scoured my consciousness for the things I feared most and used them against me." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"So this Dream Demon King uses different methods to test all ten of us. The degree of difficulty was naturally completely different as it could be freely dictated by him. In fact, he could even determine the rankings." Qin Wentian coldly transmitted his voice. Zi Qingxuan also understood in her heart. If some hidden unfair treatment occurred during these final three rounds of testing, who would suspect this? And more importantly, who would investigate this?

Ye Qianchen was the fourth to exit and after him, Jun Mengchen was the fifth.

"Senior brother, senior sister Qingxuan, what are your rankings?" Jun Mengchen directly transmitted his voice over to them as he asked.

"I'm third from the back." Zi Qingxuan replied.

"I'm the first from the back." Qin Wentian replied. The words of the two of them caused Jun Mengchen's eyes to narrow as his countenance turned unsightly.

"These three fellow sect members were all so outstanding earlier but upon the testing for the top ten, they seemed to fall off somewhat. All ten of them are simply too strong, each excelling at different aspects." An immortal king at the banquet commented.

"Indeed."

Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members were ranked in the bottom five. Such a performance was truly lackluster compared to their earlier performance.

And next, Mo Wen was the sixth to exit, Ruthless the seventh and Feather King the eighth.

"As expected of Gusu Tianqi and the personal disciple of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Hua Taixu. Their wills and temperament are both extraordinary." The spectators all praised as they saw both Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu were the remaining two.

"Myriad Incarnations, your disciple is truly outstanding." Some immortal kings turned and smiled at the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

She had a smile on her face. In this test, if the conditions were equal for all participants, she believed that Hua Taixu would definitely be ranked first.

But at this moment, Hua Taixu's eyes suddenly opened.

The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King couldn't help but feel a little puzzled, but she quickly adjusted her state of mind. It made sense, it wouldn't be too appropriate if her disciple were to be ranked first in this test designed to recruit disciples for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

Gusu Tianqi was the last to wake up.

All ten of the participants had exited the dreamscape.

The Dream Demon King was still in a deep sleep as though what happened earlier had nothing to do with him.

"Many thanks to Senior Dream Demon for helping out." Dongsheng Ting smiled. He then glanced at the ten participants on the platform and spoke in a clear voice, "Everyone, you are all really outstanding to have persisted for so long during the test. This is especially so for Gusu Tianqi, Hua Taixu, Feather King and Ruthless. Awesome."

"Naturally, for those geniuses who ranked at the bottom for this test, don't be disheartened." Dongsheng Ting spoke, glancing over to Qin Wentian as he smiled and continued, "There are still two more rounds of testing after this and as long as your performances are outstanding, you still have a chance to fight for the top three. The various immortal king seniors will all be judging your performances."

The ten participants didn't say anything. Qin Wentian glanced at that handsome-looking countenance of Dongsheng Ting. He

exuded elegance and behaved so naturally, showing no signs at all.

"Now I will publicly proclaim the rankings for the first round. Number 1 Gusu Tianqi, #2 Hua Taixu, #3 Feather King, #4 Ruthless, #5 Mo Wen, #6 Jun Mengchen, #7 Ye Qianchen, #8 Zi Qingxuan, #9 Qin Ta, #10 Qin Wentian!"

Dongsheng Ting spoke, announcing the rankings for the first round of testing.

In this round, Qin Wentian was directly ranked last!

The eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King flickered, sweeping over to Qin Wentian. Last ranked, his highness Dongsheng Ting was ruthless enough indeed. In that case, how can Qin Wentian still overturn the situation?

Wanting to get into the top three? Just continue dreaming!



# Chapter 874: Intentionally Targeting

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Dongsheng Ting was smiling, exuding a graceful demeanor. He stared at the participants on the platform and continued, "The rankings of the first round cannot be used to determine the final rankings. Next, everyone still needs to put in more effort and contend for the top three positions."

"Can I offer a suggestion?" At this moment, a voice drifted over from the platform. Everyone turned their attention who spoke and it was none other than Jun Mengchen.

Dongsheng Ting gazed at Jun Mengchen and smiled, "Sure."

"For the second round, can things be more transparent? Allowing everyone to see what everyone of us is experiencing." Jun Mengchen asked, his words causing strange looks to flash on the faces of the spectators. Given their intelligence, they naturally understood there was another meaning behind Jun Mengchen's words.

Everyone knew that Jun Mengchen's temper was extremely irritable. Yet, he didn't clearly state his intentions. It was obvious he was hinting at something.

"In the first round, we entered into the dreamscape of the Dream Demon King. I checked with my senior brother and sister and realized that what we experienced are all different. Although it's almost a given that senior Dream Demon would surely do his task well, using such a matter might cause a deviation resulting in the

results becoming inaccurate. In fact, if one were to put it impolitely, senior Dream Demon could decide the ranking for himself if he so wished to. In front of him, all of us have no way to resist. If he wishes for us to fail first, we would naturally fail first."

Jun Mengchen spoke, the tone of his voice turned sharp. However, he didn't question the end result of the first round and would not do so. Because he understood that since things have already happened, further arguing would also be pointless.

"Hence, I suggest that for the second round, it's better for it to be more transparent. At the very least, everyone would know what we are experiencing and the various immortal king judges can see things clearly as well. There wouldn't be anyone suspicious of the end results. Naturally, this is only a suggestion. This place after all is the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and your highness is the one who makes the decisions."

It was already very clear what Jun Mengchen wanted to say, especially so for his last sentence. This is an immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and you, Dongsheng Ting, is the controller of this event. If you wished to control things in the shadows, you can simply directly say who you wished the top three to be.

"I agree with Jun Mengchen's opinion. I hope your highness would consider it." Zi Qingxuan supported her junior brother. Her countenance was calm and one couldn't tell what she was thinking based on her expression.

"I think so as well." At this moment, a clear voice rang out. It was

actually none other than Mo Wen who spoke. A total of three participants have spoken and the weightage of their words were naturally much heavier. In addition, Qin Wentian was actually not among these three.

But at this moment, another voice rang out. "I hope for it as well. If I, Qin, am ranked the last once again, I would also accept the results wholeheartedly." Qin Wentian faintly spoke. Mo Wen's attitude caused him to feel somewhat taken aback, leading to him who initially didn't intend to say anything, to speak up as well. With a total of four out of the ten participants speaking, Dongsheng Ting couldn't help but to consider their suggestion carefully.

Since the four of them have supported this suggestion, if Dongsheng Ting still ignored them and went ahead, it would simply be too obvious.

"Since so many of you feel this way, I, Dongsheng Ting would naturally agree." Dongsheng Ting agreed in an outspoken and direct manner, with no hesitation at all.

"The first round actually caused so much misunderstanding among the participants, I have to apologize as I've overlooked it. The ten of you are all outstanding characters, exuding magnificence throughout the generations. Given how much confidence you all have in yourselves, those ranked at the bottom few would surely not accept the rankings if things aren't transparent enough. I should have been more cautious when the rules were set for the first round."

Dongsheng Ting spoke, the way he phrased his sentences made it so that it felt like it was Qin Wentian and the others who wished to make trouble because of their low rankings. What a good actor this Dongsheng Ting was, turning the tides with just the aid of a few sentences.

"Don't worry, the second round will definitely be transparent enough." Dongsheng Ting waved his hands and continued, "Set up the Devil Statue."

As the sound of his voice faded, some experts at the side appeared. They advanced towards the battle platform while dragging a gigantic statue of a devil along.

This devil statue was extremely terrifying, containing an intensely powerful will within. It has three heads and six arms. Its six eyes granted a 360 degree vision, and no matter where one was standing at, the devil's eyes could easily locate them.

When the eyes of the participants matched the eyes of the devil statue, they instantly felt a terrifying spiral drawing them within. Those pitch-black eyes were as though wanting to devour them. In their consciousness, they saw terrifying devils rushing at them exuding a crushing force that rumbled their minds. This caused the participants' countenances to turn stiff as they hurriedly averted their gazes while guarding their minds.

"This devil statue is extremely bizarre." The hearts of the participants shivered. Those experts dragged the statue and carried it up, placing it right at the center of the battle platform.

Qin Wentian and the other participants already noticed the strangeness of this statue when they laid their eyes on it. This devil statue contained a terrifying will that could launch attacks at the minds of others.

After moving the statue up, the experts responsible for moving it retreated immediately. Dongsheng Ting then spoke, "The second round is extremely simple. This devil statue contains a terrifying will capable of attacking within it. All of you will surround and rotate around the devil statue and match gazes with it. The ones who avert their gazes first will be ranked last and the one who can persist the longest will ranked first. I'm sure this second round is transparent enough."

The participants didn't speak. Dongsheng Ting continued, "Right now, all ten of you prepare to stand in positions, rotating around the statue. Close your eyes for now, and when I give the signal to start, you all have to open your eyes and match gazes with the statue."

The ten participants followed Dongsheng Ting's instructions and started to stand around the statue with their eyes closed.

"The second round is about to start. It's of critical importance. Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan all have disappointing results during the first round. If their rankings were still as inferior in this round, they wouldn't have any hope left. The top three rankings would then be fated not be theirs."

" It is as expected of the top ranker from the Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi. Right now, the probability of him obtaining the one of the top three ranks is the highest. There's no need to doubt his combat prowess and during the first round of testing, he also obtained the position of the top ranker. As long as he can rank within the top three for this second round, it's almost certain that he would become one of the personal disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor."

"The personal disciple of that Myriad Incarnations Immortal King also has a high probability of entering the top three rankings. Other than Gusu Tianqi and him, the only character with a high probability left is Feather King."

The spectators discussed. Before this, all of them believed that Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were likely to become part of the top three. But the first round had shattered what they believed and the possibility of them becoming part of the top three dwindled almost to nothingness. Everything depended on this round, let's see if they are able to overturn the situation.

"Begin."

At this moment, Dongsheng Ting's voice echoed out. The ten participants all opened their eyes at the same moment and stared at the devil statue.

At the instant Qin Wentian's eyes opened, he instantly felt his heart trembling. The eyes of this devil statue were akin to an invincible abyss. In just an instant, he was drawn in completely.

Qin Wentian felt as though his soul was dragged into another dimension. That was actually a wisp of his will, being brought in front of the eyes of the devil statue.

The surroundings resembled a terrifying abyss, a world of blood and darkness. This entire place was akin to a purgatory.

A ruined ancient city, shattered earth all around with many fragmented divine weapons embedded in the ground that were bleeding fresh blood. Qin Wentian's heart involuntarily trembled when he lifted his head. A 1,000 meter tall devil was currently staring at him.

With a flash of light, a blood saber materialized in the devil's hand, extremely fearsome to behold.

The blood saber was lifted up before slashing down abruptly. The heavens and earth seemed to be torn asunder. Qin Wentian turned pale, there was completely no way for him to block that strike.

Just a single slash was sufficient to rip him into two.

"No, that's only a wisp of my will. As long as my soul doesn't dissipate, my will shall remain strong." Qin Wentian told himself. As the saber light fell, everything vanished. Qin Wentian's will body was torn into two. It was as though he just experienced a baptism of death.

In the external world, Qin Wentian's real self groaned in misery as his countenance turned as pale as paper. He felt a splitting headache and was forced back a single step. But even so, his eyes were still fixed resolutely on the eyes of the devil statue ahead unwaveringly.

Those devilish eyes had a terrifying attraction force in them, pulling yet another wisp of Qin Wentian's will into them. Qin Wentian once again appeared in that world of blood and darkness.

The devil king was still staring at him, exuding an incomparably fearsome and cold aura. Once again, the devil launched its attack, shooting its palm downwards, causing the entire skies to turn dark. Qin Wentian wanted to flee but he discovered that there was simply no where he can run to.

In just an instant, Qin Wentian was grabbed within the gigantic palm and brought before its eyes.

The eyes of the devil king were as terrifying as the abyss, penetrating his soul in a single glance. After which, the fingers on his palm ruthlessly clenched. Qin Wentian roared in agony and despair as his body was crushed into pieces, experiencing death once again, in an even more agonizing manner than the last.

Qin Wentian's true body was forced back a few more steps. A groan of misery escaped his lips as his countenance turned even paler. Not only him, the others all around showed similar reactions. It was just that Qin Wentian's reactions were much more intense compared to the others.



In fact, Qin Wentian's eyes had already turn bloodshot. However, he still locked his eyes on the statue ahead. Once again, a wisp of his will was pulled within, there was no way for him to resist at all.

"Could it be that this Qin Wentian's will is truly lacking? Before this he was already ranked the last and now in the second test, his reactions were the greatest among the participants." An immortal king stated. However, for those supreme-level immortal kings like the Undying Immortal King and Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, they were all furrowing their brows, suspecting something.

They had witnessed how resolute Qin Wentian's will was before, all those years ago. Although the participants on the platform were all very powerful, he shouldn't be the weakest among them by right.

However, the truth was in front of their eyes. All the participants were facing the complete same thing. Qin Wentian was no exception.

From the start till now, Bai Wuya was as calm as ever. He didn't say anything and was like a neutral observer.

Although the White Robe Immortal King looked calm on the outside, there were naturally waves shaking his heart. This test had truly made things difficult for the three young fellows. It was clear that Dongsheng Ting wouldn't allow them to become the top three rankers.

Casting a deep glance at that devil statue, Bai Wuya completely had a reason to believe that the will within this devil statue was bizarre, it almost felt like the will was being controlled intentionally by someone!

# Chapter 875: End Of The Second Test

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Qin Wentian's will was brought into the bloody world for the third time. The eyes of the devil king were ice cold, staring at Qin Wentian as a blood saber materialized in his hands again.

Qin Wentian coldly returned the gaze. His eyes were filled with a terrifying persistence as he spoke in a glacial tone, "You destroying my will is akin to destroying my life, causing my sea of consciousness to be damaged; easily forcing me back, wanting me to close my eyes and not match the eyes of the devil statue."

His voice was like ice, when his will entered the statue, the devil king destroyed it immediately.

"You want to force me back with a single strike leading to my ranking becoming the last. Who are you exactly?" Qin Wentian questioned.

As the sound of his voice faded, a frightening aura gushed forth the devil king. It didn't reply, it only looked silently back at Qin Wentian as he slashed out another strike. Whistling sounds echoed through the air as an arm of Qin Wentian was cleaved away. He was in incomparable pain, as blood flowed and pooled around his feet.

"Indeed, this will is controlled by someone." Qin Wentian lifted his head and stared at the devil king. Before this, he was merely suspicious but right now, he could already be completely sure.

That devil king within the statue had its own conscious or it wouldn't act as it did.

Qin Wentian's will was brought into the blood world once more. Despite it being a wisp of his will, he still possessed all of his senses. The purpose of this kind of slaughtering was to make Qin Wentian struggle amidst pain and agony, wanting him to be defeated in spirit, resulting in him being eliminated.

Yet another saber beam slashed down, cleaving away his remaining arm. Yet, he still continued standing there. His entire body was spasming from the pain but his eyes were still ruthlessly fixed on the devil king ahead.

Blood light flashed as the saber beam cleaved down right into Qin Wentian's head, inching nearer and nearer as though the devil king was intentionally doing this to drag out his death, wanting to break Qin Wentian's will.

Qin Wentian's true body on the platform shuddered as he groaned in pain. Fresh blood seeped from his lips as his countenance was paler than paper. Taking a few steps backwards, his will was drawn into the statue once more as the torture and slaughter continued. This degree of pain was sufficient to collapse the will of people, it was nothing but a hellish torture.

"HAHA, to think that the devil statue has a mind of its own and knows how to torture and abuse me. COME, BRING IT ON AGAIN!" Qin Wentian laughed maniacally. The eyes of the statue gleamed as the vortex drew Qin Wentian's will in once again. Right now, only Qin Wentian's voice could be heard resounding through

the air.

The expressions on the faces of all the spectators froze as they turned their attentions onto Qin Wentian. The eyes of several experts gleamed with sharpness when they heard his words.

The statue has a mind of its own and was abusing him?

Moments later, the spectators turned to Dongsheng Ting only to see Dongsheng Ting was as calm as ever, appearing as though nothing was of concern. He replied, "This test by the devil statue is extremely tough and it treats all the participants in the same manner, abusing and killing their wills, allowing them to experience a brutal baptism. It's a test to see who can last until the end."

Dongsheng Ting intentionally explained to everyone but was this truly the case? Qin Wentian's will was the weakest among the ten? Why would his reaction be so intense?

Also, what did Qin Wentian mean when he said that the devil statue had a mind of its own? Was it merely him finding excuses?!

Clearly, although there were suspicions in the hearts of the immortal kings, they didn't speak their thoughts. This was the immortal banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the rules were set by Dongsheng Ting. The immortal kings from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect naturally understood what they should do and the immortal kings guests also wouldn't speak nonsensically.

The spectators only saw Qin Wentian being forced out again and again as blood flowed continuously from the sides of his mouth. However, Qin Wentian was not the one affected, the other participants showed similar signs of enduring intense pain as well.

Finally, one of the participants could no longer endure it and shifted his eyes away. It was none other than the top ranker of the Qian Prefecture, Ye Qianchen.

The powerful Ye Qianchen was actually the first to be eliminated from this second round of testing.

What power was contained within this statue exactly?

In the depths of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, within a palace, a towering figure was sitting there cross-legged. He was none other than a mighty devil-cultivator. Right now, his eyes were closed as devil qi permeated the area around him but the entirety of his will was currently in a place extremely far away - at the center of the battle platform, inside the devil statue.

"How stubborn." A low and cold voice issued from this devil cultivator. His eyes opened as a trace of coldness flickered within. Those blood-red eyes of his were like a devil from the deep abyss and bore a striking resemblance to the devil king which manifested inside that world of blood and darkness within the devil statue.

He used all methods he could think of to abuse and torture that brat, yet this Qin Wentian actually has not given up. In this case,

he had no choice but to also act more ruthlessly to the others. If the intentional targeting was too obvious, his highness Dongsheng Ting would surely be suspected.

Regretfully, only his immortal sense could enter the statue while he himself had to be isolated here far away from the test location. If not, his presence would definitely be discovered by the various immortal kings and that would only be equivalent to smacking the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's face.

"I want to see how long can you persist exactly." That devil-cultivator coldly spoke as he slaughtered Qin Wentian's will once again. Even if his will was made of iron, he shouldn't be able to withstand this endless torment right?

Since the will of the devil statue was controlled by his subordinate, Dongsheng Ting naturally could fix the ranking of this second round just like what he did during the first.

During the first round, as long as the Dream Demon King was willing to, he could arrange the rankings as he saw fit because all ten participants were within his dreamscape.

Now during the second round, although it was carried out in the darkness, the ten rankers were on the platform and their reactions were visible to all. Although his will was restricted somewhat, the devil king could still influence the round of testing. An example was the intensity of attacks he dealt to the participants.

Hence from a certain perspective, this seemingly 'fair' second

round of testing was the same as the first.

But no matter what, from the perspective of the spectators, this second round of testing was naturally extremely fair. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian speaking up earlier, they would never suspect anything at all.

A howl of rage rend the air as a second participant chose to avert his gaze. This time, it was the second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, Qin Ta. His combat prowess was extremely strong but his will was slightly weaker than the others. Hence, he was eliminated.

The third person to be eliminated was actually Zi Qingxuan. Before this during the first round of testing, she was also the third to be eliminated.

Zi Qingxuan's countenance was pale, she stared at the devil statue before her as coldness flashed within her eyes. She withstood plenty of the torture but finally, as her will was about to break apart, she could persist no longer and could only choose to retreat.

Yet, the coldness in her eyes was actually a simmering fire of her rage. She also could sense that the devil statue was controlled by somebody. But what could she do or say?

If the devil king wanted to target someone, the person of his choice would naturally be none other than Qin Wentian.



If it wasn't for Qin Wentian steeling himself and persisted ruthlessly, he would have been eliminated long ago.

This final test was split into three rounds. For the first round, Qin Wentian was already ranked last.

Now for the second round of testing, if he was ranked at the bottom as well, even if his performance during the final round was extremely dazzling, having unmatched combat prowess, it would still be tough to get into the top three.

He had to stretch his own limits and do his best to persist as long as possible.

He cannot lose to the test again.

With a roar of rage, Qin Wentian's will was cleaved apart once more. And an instant later, his will was immediately drawn into the world of blood and darkness - a continuous cycle of torment with no end in sight.

The remaining seven participants were all doing their best, pushing their limits and finally, Jun Mengchen could no longer endure it. Although he had done his best, he could no longer persist any longer. For this round, he was ranked 7th.

Qin Wentian was still persisting. He actually started to step closer to the devil statue of his own volition. Every step he took caused his body to tremble violently, filled with the determination of his

blood.

"Senior brother, just give up..." Jun Mengchen persuaded upon seeing how much Qin Wentian was struggling. He knew how much pain Qin Wentian was enduring every time his will was transported inside that world of blood and darkness. That perverse devil king was using the most brutal methods to torment him.

Qin Wentian didn't give up. Mo Wen failed to persist and was ranked #6.

"Only the top five positions remain." Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan clenched their fists tightly. Under such unfair circumstances, Qin Wentian could actually still be ranked within the top five.

In order not to be too obvious, right now, the other participants were suffering the same intensity of attacks as Qin Wentian. The next participant to be eliminated was Ruthless. Even he who was a cultivator of the devil arts could persist no longer and was ranked #5 in this second round of testing.

The mighty Feather King also averted his gaze finally.

"Only the top three spots are left now." Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan carried on monitoring. But now, the other two remaining participants also had extremely strong and resolute wills. After a period of time, Qin Wentian finally coughed out blood as he shifted his eyes away. He was knocked back from the impact and his entire body was convulsing and drenched in sweat.

Even his aura was fluctuating wildly.

His ranking was fixed at #3 for this second round of testing.

"Senior!" Jun Mengchen's silhouette flickered as he sped towards Qin Wentian.

"No worries." Qin Wentian swept a glance over to the two remaining participants. Being able to obtain the #3 rank was already sufficient.

Next, he sat down cross-legged as his blood stirred. A white candle flame started circulating within his body, gradually recovering the fatigue and damage taken to his will and spirit.

The last two participants were still persisting.

Finally, the first who failed to endure was actually Gusu Tianqi. Hua Taixu's powerful will persisted till the very end.

"Hua Taixu is the last participant remaining, he defeated Gusu Tianqi and is ranked #1 for the second round of testing.

"Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu... For the first round, Gusu Tianqi was ranked first and Hua Taixu was ranked second. Now for the second round, their rankings reversed. As long as their performance during the last round was as outstanding as the first two, their spots in the top three would almost already be guaranteed." The eyes of the crowd flickered, before glancing back

to Qin Wentian. He persisted so frenziedly, enduring the immense pain and finally managed to get into the top three rankings for the second round. Most probably, he also wanted to do his best and fight for a spot in the top three rankings!

# Chapter 876: The Last Battle

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Dongsheng Ting stared at the participants before speaking, "Move the statue away."

As the sound of his voice faded, those experts responsible for bringing the statue here appeared once again to move it away. Of the ten participants several were already sitting cross-legged, recovering through meditation. Clearly, their will and spirit had suffered some damage.

"As expected of being the strongest geniuses among the thirteen prefectures, being able to persist this long. Now, let me announce the rankings for the second round of testing. The top ten rankers for this round are: #1 Hua Taixu, #2 Gusu Tianqi, #3 Qin Wentian, #4 Feather King, #5 Ruthless, #6 Mo Wen, #7 Jun Mengchen, #8 Zi Qingxuan, #9 Qin Ta and #10 Ye Qianchen."

"This second round of testing destroyed your will, it's an extremely brutal form of tempering. Since all of you could persist this long, this means that your wills are resolute and you will definitely accomplish great things in the future."

Dongsheng Ting spoke with a smile, his voice echoing through the area, giving no hints to his real thoughts. Acting as though there was nothing behind the scenes at all and everyone was treated fairly.

"Crackled." Jun Mengchen clenched his fist, staring at Dongsheng Ting. However, he didn't say anything this time and

merely sat there silently. The final round would be a test of combat prowess, and nobody could control the ending except the participants themselves. As for what happened earlier, even if he raised some objections, it would all be useless. This place was the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Since that was the case, he would rather calm down his heart and prepare for the final battle.

"Seems like everyone is tired. Let's take a break first then. Servants, come and serve up more delicacies for the participants. Let's wait for the start of the final battle to determine the ultimate ranking of the participants." Dongsheng Ting waved his sleeves, and those female servants behind started to bring the delicacies and fragrant wine up the platform for the participants. These were all valuable food on the level of immortal-ranked pills, able to aid in the recovery of injuries.

The participants weren't polite, enjoying the food and wine while they mediated in recovery.

"Drink up!" Jun Mengchen directly drained a flask of wine as he spoke.

The first round of testing resulted in him ranking sixth while the second round of testing resulted in him ranking seventh.

But he, Jun Mengchen, was here for the position of the top three rankers. Obtaining such dissatisfactory results caused his heart to be filled with fire and he wanted nothing more for the third round

to start faster so he could vent out all his frustrations.

Right now he was like a live volcano. Once he erupted, the ending would be very terrifying.

During the immortal banquet, the atmosphere was extremely harmonious. No one doubted the fairness of the tests. Naturally, those who knew would also keep quiet as they stared at the participants on the platform.

"Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, why do I feel they are already the top two of this event?" An immortal king laughed.

"Yeah, I feel this way as well. The two of them should almost be guaranteed to be ranked #1 and #2. Clearly, their combat prowess would not be weak. As long as they manage to get into the top three for the final battle, their rankings would be fixed for sure. As for the position of the third ranker, it should be either Feather King or Ruthless. Feather King has a higher probability."

"Mhm, this top ranker of the Western Prefecture is extremely strong. In this batch, Gusu Tianqi of the Eastern Prefecture is almost unrivalled, while Feather King of the Western Desert Prefecture is lofty and tyrannical. Also, for the Cloud Prefecture..." An immortal king sighed as he mentioned the Cloud Prefecture. "The Cloud Prefecture...what a pity."

"Yeah, it's somewhat of a pity for the Cloud Prefecture. The three participants from the Cloud Prefecture all managed to get into the top ten. Such an incident is truly unprecedented." An immortal

king sighed. In the direction where the Cloud Prefecture people were seated, the eyes of the Idlecloud Immortal King stared at the battle platform as he felt somewhat indignant in his heart. He could also faintly sense the strangeness of the devil statue. Qin Wentian and the two others seemed to have been targeted.

This was especially so after the confrontation between the Deepflame Immortal King and Qin Wentian. After seeing that, he could guess at some things. According to the information he received, back during the recruitment test on a particle world Qin Wentian defied the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's good intentions. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor even wanted to give him a second chance but chose to forsake him at the very end. This time, if Qin Wentian managed to enter the top three, wouldn't the prestige and face of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor be affected? Hence, there was completely no way Dongsheng Ting would allow Qin Wentian and his sect members to enter the top three.

The Idlecloud Immortal King could only sigh in his heart. Although he knew that was something going on in the shadows, as part of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, there was no way he could say anything and berate Dongsheng Ting. He could only lament silently for Qin Wentian and the two others.

Do they really have no fate with the top three ranks?

However, only the Idlecloud Immortal King was feeling this way among people from the Cloud Prefecture. The others were all rejoicing in the misfortune of Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members. The three of them would have no hope at all.



In addition, Dongsheng Ting and the Deepflame Immortal King didn't seem to have a good opinion towards them. If they couldn't obtain the top three rankings, they would not be able to become Sage Child characters in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Then...what status would they have? Even if they entered the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, given their personalities and conflict with the Deepflame Immortal King, they would only be played to death. Of course, they could also choose not to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Right now, the Deepflame Immortal King kept his silence and no longer argued with Qin Wentian nor did he try to provoke him. His disciple Blackpeak was killed publicly by Qin Wentian earlier, and he was challenged again and again by Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. If it was an ordinary character, there was no way they would be able to endure it but the Deepflame Immortal King did so. He wanted to see how badly Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members would struggle as all their hard work eventually amounted to nothing.

Also, once this immortal banquet concludes. They shall pay the price for their earlier words and actions.

If Qin Wentian and his two friends wanted to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, he simply had too many methods to take their lives.

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Time flowed by and finally, Dongsheng Ting turned his gaze onto the battle platform and asked, "Has everyone rested enough?"

The ten participants all opened their eyes respectively, waking from their meditation as dazzling light gleamed within.

From the preliminaries in the prefectures and all the tests they have undergone, everything was for this moment - the final battle.

However, a few of them were already dispirited. For example, Ye Qianchen and Qin Ta. For both rounds, they ranked within the very bottom. The chance they can become part of the top three was extremely low.

However since they have reached this point, only the final battle remains. No matter what, they had to go all out to showcase their brilliance. If they could suppress everyone here and allow their radiance to shine, they might still have an opportunity.

All ten of the participants, including Gusu Tianqi who always seemed indifferent, had a dazzling light flashing through his eyes. Evidently, he was filled with anticipation for this final battle. He, Gusu Tianqi, will definitely obtain the first ranking.

He would be ranked first among all the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures. Although Gusu Tianqi grew up with many glorious labels attached to his name, this glory of being right at the peak was still extremely resplendent.

The ten of them stood upon the platform. A mild wind gusted by, fluttering the long robes on their body as a formless battle qi gushed forth from all of them, sweeping past the spectators and judges. Everyone could clearly feel how intense their will to battle was.

"As expected of the strongest ten. Just the battle intent from them alone is sufficient to tell how badly they want to obtain the top three spots." An immortal king laughed as his eyes gleamed like torches. This battle shall be the final round of testing of the immortal banquet, concluding everything.

Although there were also rankings for the first two rounds, this final round was the most important.

For example, although Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu's performance was extremely outstanding in the first two rounds, if they ranked in the bottom few for this last round, they would definitely not be part of the top three.

The most important criteria of all was naturally the individual's combat prowess. If one lacks strength, what qualifications does he or she have to become the top three?

Also, for Qin Wentian who was ranked the last during the first round, if he could suppress all the participants in this final battle, causing his radiance to illuminate the crowd, he would also have an opportunity to become part of the top three. This was how heavy the weightage of the final round is.

"Carry out the suppression." Dongsheng Ting spoke. In the air, a treasure shone brilliantly as its light enveloped the participants on the platform, suppressing their cultivation bases to the same level. The battle was about to begin.

"There are no rules for this battle, you can fight as you wish, it's fine even if you turn everything topsy-turvy. The only thing that is forbidden is that no one can gang up against the others." Dongsheng Ting spoke. "Let the battle begin."

As the sound of Dongsheng Ting's voice faded, the auras of all the participants which were suppressed began to sweep across the battle platform.

The final battle was a royal rumble.

Terrifying swishing sounds echoed as the battle began. Qin Wentian stood in his original spot unmoving, while the others stood at their locations as well. Their sharp eyes were akin to hunters looking at prey, contemplating who to act against.

"Senior brother, since they want us to be ranked at the bottom, we shall use this round to prove how overwhelming our strength is." Jun Mengchen spoke. "How should we fight?"

"We will ravage them one by one. Mengchen and Qingxuan, both of you choose your opponents first." Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing the expressions of the spectators to stiffen. These three were so arrogant.

The ten participants had no weaklings within them, yet the three of them still dared to say such a thing, ravaging them one by one.

"I will choose Ye Qianchen." Zi Qingxuan stated.

"I choose Qin Ta." Jun Mengchen stated.

"Fine, I shall act as your protector. After you end the battle, we will swap." Qin Wentian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, Jun Mengchen moved towards Qin Ta. A kingly armor enveloped him as a supreme ancient king phantom appeared behind him. He was like a monarch of the ages. At this moment, it like it only he had unleashed his full strength and was able to give vent to all of his frustrations through combat.

Zi Qingxuan's body radiated with the light from a divine falcon as a pair of beautiful and gigantic wings took form behind her back. With a single flap, she appeared right before Ye Qianchen.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered, appearing right at the center of the platform. A look of cool indifference could be seen in his eyes when he swept his gaze over to the other participants, treating them as non-existent.

Such an aura made it as though, out of all the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures, he was unrivalled among them.

Although his ranking wasn't that outstanding, the sharpness emanating forth from him now was extremely oppressive, giving

off a heavy sense of threat.

Qin Ta roared in rage, transforming into a heavenly god that possessed boundless strength. A violent and savage aura ravaged his surroundings as his steps caused the platform to rumble. What did Jun Mengchen take him as? Did Jun Mengchen really think that he is a tool for him to establish his dominance?

Ye Qianchen exuded a boundless elegance, the sword qi from him intensified overwhelmingly, transforming into a tempest of sword qi.

The last battle has started, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members directly initiated the start of a berserk war!

# Chapter 877: Proving Themselves Worthy

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Jun Mengchen and Qin Ta started to exchanged blows.

Jun Mengchen's attacks had always been incomparably tyrannical. He transformed into a supreme king, and borrowed power from the king phantom behind him, causing every blow he unleashed to have the power to shake the heavens and earth.

Qin Ta was an expert from the Heavenly God Race and possessed the innate talent of his race. His body expanded to over ten meters as a thousand foot heavenly god astral soul appeared behind him. He soared up into the air and every one of his attacks caused the space to tremble and collapse before his might.

At this moment, the boundless force descended onto Jun Mengchen but with a single roar of rage, an endless divine light erupted forth from him. His roar shook the entire world, causing chaotic streams of qi to manifest into a tempest that tore apart everything, blocking Qin Ta's attack.

"He's completely enraged. Jun Mengchen is using that power of supreme destruction once again." Many immortal kings in the banquet stared at Jun Mengchen. They knew that once this little fellow was enraged, even the powerful Cang Ao was blasted off with a single punch earlier. His attacks were simply too tyrannical.

Zi Qingxuan and Ye Qianchen's battle was also extremely fascinating. Zi Qingxuan transformed into a divine falcon and her speed was as fast as lightning. But, Ye Qianchen's sword wasn't

any bit slower than her.

Ye Qianchen was a pure sword cultivator and his sword arts were too profound. He also used a sword-type astral soul and constellation. Right now, several hundred beams of sword light were slashed out by him, zooming across space wanting to eradicate Zi Qingxuan. In addition, the strength behind each sword was extremely ferocious, imbued with thunderous might.

Zi Qingxuan also unleashed her attacks and speed to the limits. Only her shadow could be seen flashing about but it seemed like she was suppressed by the sword beams. Ye Qianchen's sword arts could be described as perfect, impenetrable by wind and rain. Be it defense or attack, they were both invulnerable. One cannot lose focus even for the slightest moments when fighting against Ye Qianchen. Sword cultivators are that dangerous, they could seal your life with a single strike, not giving you the space to breathe. Just an instant would be sufficient to determine victory from defeat.

Qin Wentian didn't seek an opponent, but there were quite a few participants whose auras were extremely fierce as their battle intents soared up into the skies. None of them dared to move recklessly and were in a state of complete focus as they waited.

However right now, Ruthless emitted a terribly baleful aura as his eyes swept over to Qin Wentian who was acting as the protector for Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan. The devil qi from him gushed forth in waves, giving off an extremely terrifying sensation. The instant he stared at Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian felt a heavy and stifling pressure boring down on him. Ruthless's eyes



gleamed with sharpness as he moved towards Qin Wentian.

"Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King is going to move against Qin Wentian." There were some among the spectators who were still paying attention to Qin Wentian. This young man's performance in the second round could said to be pretty good but sadly, he was ranked last during the first round. This last round of testing was his final opportunity if he wished to fight for the top three rankings.

"Bzz!" A devil spear appeared in the hands of Ruthless. Devil might flooded the aura as his aura climbed upwards. At the tip of the devil spear, fearsome runic light shimmered, containing an indomitable and ferocious power.

"The attacks of devil cultivators are originally already savage. After cultivating devil arts, their mortal body is extremely strong and has supreme combat prowess. Their strength is further augmented by the powerful devilish might." Qin Wentian stared at Ruthless as he activated his immortal battle art. Beams of dazzling light radiated forth and wrapped around him. In just an instant, Qin Wentian was akin to a supreme battle god. Despite merely standing there, the terrifying battle might exuding from him could even topple mountains and overturn oceans.

At the same time, he also activated his Fiendgod Body Refinement Art. The resplendent Sky Devil Oracle Bone was refined long ago and used to temper his body, granting him an insanely high defense.

Similarly, a long spear also appeared in Qin Wentian's hand,

materialized from astral energy. Terrifying runic light also shimmered on the tip of his spear as a startling, heaven-crushing might gushed forth from him.

Ruthless's eyes flickered with coldness as he rushed towards Qin Wentian while stabbing out with his devil spear. A terrifying swishing sound echoed through the skies as the space shattered apart. The devil might from him transformed into a devil dragon that erupted forward.

His devil spear had the power to penetrate through everything but at the exact same moment, Qin Wentian's spear also erupted outwards, its spear light was pointing straight at the devil spear.

Two powerful spears were like two bolts of calamity lightning, colliding against each other, spear head against spear head. In just an instant, the two of them felt a tyrannical and powerful force pushing them back.

"KILL!" Ruthless roared. His entire arm was imbued with devil might as he infused even more power into his spear. Qin Wentian's hands trembled, but the next moment, an overwhelming suppressive might radiated from the tip of his spear. Ruthless was actually forced back a step, and he couldn't help but to frown because of this unexpected scenario.

However right now, Qin Wentian took large strides as he advanced forward, stabbing out with yet another spear strike. This spear was even more ferocious and smashed through all defenses like a hot knife through butter.

Ruthless howled in madness as he hurriedly retreated, before launching another attack that collided against Qin Wentian's spear once more. Another terrifying boom rang out as he was forced backwards once again. His devil might towered up the skies as his constellation in the form of numerous ancient devils with long spears suddenly manifested, exuding an unexcelled aura in this world.

Qin Wentian released his constellation as well. His Suppression Annihilative Constellation frenziedly transmitted more suppression-type energy into him.

"BOOM!" Ruthless stomped the ground as the devils in the air howled. Instantly, the devils all lunged towards Qin Wentian, turning the entire world into chaos. He wanted to destroy Qin Wentian with a single attack.

Yet at this same moment, a million of Qin Wentian's incarnations appeared. The suppression constellation in the air radiated a boundless light, cascading downwards filling him with boundless energy as he unleashed the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art to its maximum. The spears in the hands of a million Qin Wentian's incarnations, were all emitting a towering suppressive might.

The million Qin Wentians all stabbed out at the same instant, fighting head-on against Ruthless. Regardless of what techniques Ruthless used, Qin Wentian would crush everything with absolute strength, spear against spear.

Boundless suppressive might permeated the atmosphere, when that devil might bore down, the heaven-suppressing spears of Qin Wentian's incarnations broke through it effortlessly.

This collision trembled the entire space as streams of chaotic qi ravaged the area from the shockwaves born from the impact. Ruthless could feel that he was forcibly suppressed and his boundless devil might was held down. With a loud boom, his body was flung through the air. He hurriedly rammed his devil spear into the platform, using the friction to delay and slow himself. Terrifying sparks and screeching noises echoed through the air and Ruthless only managed to stop the momentum when he was at the very edge of the platform. He couldn't help but to cough out blood from the damage he had taken.

"You've lost." Ruthless inclined his head only to see Qin Wentian pointing his spear at him, exuding a wild arrogance.

"I can still fight." Ruthless's voice was incomparably cold as another wave of devil might gushed forth from him, more violent than before.

"You will still be defeated even if you continued. A demonic light flashed in Qin Wentian's eyes, right now he was like an almighty supreme demon lord that peered down with disdain on all existences under the heavens. His demonic aura gushed forth, clashing against the devil might exuded by Ruthless.

Ruthless glared at Qin Wentian. He cultivates the devil arts and devil cultivators were all known for their overwhelming tyrannical attacks. Yet he actually lost here. He felt extremely reluctant in his

heart.

"The disciple of the Undefeated Devil King, Ruthless, is defeated here. Although the devil arts are tyrannically powerful, this Qin Wentian has already comprehended the third level of the immortal battle art. In addition to his original strength, he's simply too terrifying." The spectators stared at Qin Wentian who stood there calmly with the spear in his hands, akin to a descendant of a supreme demon. He seemed like an invincible battle god standing undefeated in the battle field.

Jun Mengchen's combat had also ended. The overwhelming, miraculous and boundless tyranny he emanated completely ravaged Qin Ta, an expert from the Heavenly God Race. Qin Ta's strength was already very scary and there was also a hint of law energy in his attacks. But even so, he was still defeated by Jun Mengchen.

At this moment, a sharp screeching noise echoed from the battle between Zi Qingxuan and Ye Qianchen. Ye Qianchen's sword techniques forced Zi Qingxuan to the extreme, she unleashed her powerful bloodline as her body blazed with golden flames, breaking through the intricacies of Ye Qianchen's sword with overwhelming power. At the end, despite Ye Qianchen's sword being mysterious and profound, he was still defeated by Zi Qingxuan.

"The three of them, a complete victory." The spectators felt somewhat taken aback as they saw this scene.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan all used their

domineering and arrogant attitudes and stood supreme, defeating the three other participants.

Such a battle achievement was many times more dazzling compared to their rankings in the previous rounds.

For the other participants, Feather King fought against Mo Wen. Their battle was incomparably violent and explosive.

Feather King is a king from the Winged Devil Race of the Western Desert Prefecture, his attacks were naturally extremely fearsome. Mo Wen, the frost queen didn't lose out as well, conjuring a world of ice around her as the two of them fought within it.

Right now, out of the ten participants, the only two which haven't fought yet were Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu. The two of them didn't fight against each other but they were boiling with battle intent as they spectated the battles of the other participants.

"Senior brother!" Jun Mengchen called out.

"You fight Ye Qianchen now while Qingxuan fights against Qin Ta. Change of targets." Qin Wentian replied.

"Good." Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan nodded, as though Qin Wentian's words carried an extremely heavy weightage in their hearts. They exchanged targets, Jun Mengchen walked towards Ye Qianchen while Zi Qingxuan moved towards Qin Ta.

"BASTARD!" Qin Ta roared, did the three of them take him as a stepping stone?

After Jun Mengchen defeated him, his senior sister wanted to come and trample on him too?

Ye Qianchen's countenance also turned ashen. He was the top ranker of Qian Prefecture, a supreme swordsman. Yet Qin Wentian wanted to get Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan to step on him to prove themselves. This was simply nothing but humiliating him.

"Bzz!" His sword qi gushed forth in torrents, sharper than ever before. Ye Qianchen held a sword in his hands as he stomped towards Jun Mengchen. Qin Ta roared in rage, transforming into a heavenly god as he glared at Zi Qingxuan who was in the air.

**BATTLE!**

"How wild, he wants to trample upon every participants one by one. These three fellow sect members want to ravage the other seven to prove themselves worthy, using such a method to cleanse the shame of their rankings in the previous two rounds." The eyes of the various immortal kings shone like torches as they stared at Qin Wentian on the battle platform.

Qin Wentian seemed to be the leader of these three. Jun Mengchen's wild arrogance and explosive nature, Zi Qingxuan's cool and serious demeanor... yet both of them were willing to listen to him.

As for Qin Wentian himself, he stood at the center of the platform with cool indifference. He had already defeated Ruthless. Next, he might even challenge Hua Taixu and Gusu Tianqi!



## Chapter 878: Qin Wentian's Arrogance

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Jun Mengchen was fighting against Ye Qianchen, Zi Qingxuan against Qin Ta. The two of them exchanged opponent.

Feather King was still in combat with Mo Wen. Feather King is a young king of the Winged Devil Race while Mo Wen had a frost king physique, she was simply like a goddess of ice.

As for Gusu Tianqi, he walked towards Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King.

He Gusu Tianqi was ranked first during the first round and ranked second during the second round. For this final battle, if he were to rank first again, his ultimate tabulated ranking would also be first. But if the top ranking for the last battle was seized by Hua Taixu, he would then have no fate with first place.

He had to be ranked first for this final battle.

Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Demon King shall be his first fight.

From Gusu Tianqi, heat like the blazing sun radiated forth as a total of nine balls of sunfire appeared in the air above him. These balls of sunfire then gathered at the center of his constellation which was in the form of a furnace, emanating a heat so high in temperature that it could incinerate everything on earth, containing a boundless destructive power.

The devil might from Ruthless towered into the sky as the phantom of an ancient devil with a black devil spear in its hand manifested.

Gusu Tianqi stared at the ancient devil, there were no fluctuations to his expression. Since Qin Wentian could defeat Ruthless, how could he fail to do so? He wanted the position of the top ranker. Qin Wentian also needed to be trampled by him. Right now in his eyes, Qin Wentian, Hua Taixu and Feather King, these three posed the greatest threat to him.

On top of the furnace, an endless divine glow shot out, akin to numerous dazzling blazing long spears. If the light from the spears were directed at people, the heat from them was sufficient to bake a person alive.

Ruthless' devil might surged. With a wave of his hand, a terrifying pitch-black devil shield manifested as the blazing light beams shot over, successfully blocking Gusu Tianqi's attack.

Gusu Tianqi waved his hands, as the nine balls of sunfire in the air frenziedly gushed into the furnace as the temperature around started to soar rapidly upwards. After which, rumbling sounds echoed out as a gigantic sun appeared, transforming into a golden sun spear that flew into Gusu Tianqi's hand. This particular spear contained a boundless heat, able to turn anything in its surroundings into ashes as long as Gusu Tianqi willed it.

Stepping out, the long spear in Gusu Tianqi's hand erupted forth.

The terrifying sun spear penetrated through the space, obliterating everything that obstructed it.

The ancient devil in the air howled. Numerous black spears exploded outwards but when Gusu Tianqi's sun spear passed by, all of them were burned into cinders. A thunderous boom echoed as the devil shield shattered apart. After which, only when Ruthless' devil spear personally smashed against Gusu Tianqi's sun spear did he manage to block this strike of Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi stood in his original location as a battle might gushed forth from him. With a wave of his hands, even more sun spears appeared from the furnace, greatly shocking the hearts of the spectators - the power of a single sun spear was already inconceivable, let alone now when there are so many of them.

"Facing against Gusu Tianqi? It's only obvious Ruthless would be defeated." The spectators silently mused as they observed.

Gusu Tianqi was too strong. The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, a single descendant of nine generations, with all of them being immortal kings...His future achievements would be an immortal king at the lowest as well. He was an innate supreme character from birth.

Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. Although his potential was boundless and had tyrannical combat strength, he lost the first battle against Qin Wentian and for this second battle, the one he fought against was none other than Gusu Tianqi. Hence, there was no suspense that he lost.

In this case, Ruthless' probability of entering the top three rankings would already almost be non-existent.

"The battle between Feather King and Mo Wen is extremely intense." The immortal kings watched with rapt attention. On the battle platform, a total of four battles were fought at the same time, filling the spectators with fascination as they turned their full attention onto the participants.

At this moment, upon borrowing the power of his constellation, Feather King seemed to be like a devil king of the starry skies. His wings were incomparably resplendent, shimmering with terrifying runic inscriptions. Mo Wen soared into the air, resembling a goddess of ice and snow. Her cold intent completely gushed forth, trying to use the elements in her world of ice to her fullest advantage as she fought against Feather King.

Jun Mengchen's combat was always the most direct. Ye Qianchen's sword arts were intricate and profound while Jun Mengchen directly broke through with absolute strength. He transformed into a supreme king and with a single roar, causing the entire world to tremble. There seemed to be demonic beasts, war chariots and boundless chaos generated from him. He was so powerful that he exuded an unexcelled aura in the world. Although Ye Qianchen's sword arts were powerful, he was still in imminent danger when facing such overwhelming power and was placed in a disadvantageous position, being forcibly suppressed at every turn.

Zi Qingxuan's battle with Qin Ta was just as fascinating. Zi Qingxuan transformed into a divine falcon while Qin Ta

transformed into a heavenly god.

In terms of attacks, it was clear Zi Qingxuan was inferior to Jun Mengchen, she had no way to fight the way her junior brother did, matching strength against strength. She could only depend on her advantage in speed and launch a volley of attacks against Qin Ta.

The speed of the blazing golden divine falcon was simply too fast. Especially so after Zi Qingxuan unleashed the power of her bloodline, which manifested a phantom of a divine falcon that enveloped her completely. In just an instant, her wings flapped over a hundred times as she transformed into a beam of light that arced around the battlefield while launching her attacks. The heavenly god that Qin Ta transformed into could not even touch her.

Qin Ta was completely enraged, the heavenly god constellation hung in the skies, wanting to bury everything underneath.

Zi Qingxuan moved so fast that countless after-images were created, each manifesting divine falcons. In the next moment, all the divine falcons erupted forth with a torrent of attacks at the exact same moment, aiming for Qin Ta.

Qin Ta let out an earth-shattering roar as both his gigantic palms violently smashed out, covering the skies. Deafening rumbling sounds echoed out endlessly, as he crushed a countless number of falcons underneath the might of his palms. But at this moment, a golden-colored falcon was diving right at him. His palms moved to intercept but the speed of the falcon was just too fast, easily bypassing his attacks, slashing out as it aimed for Qin Ta's head.

Qin Ta's expressions drastically changed as he brought his palms before his head, protecting it. That golden falcon then changed its aim and gorged out a horizontal line of flesh from his chest before returning back to the air. At this moment if Zi Qingxuan so choose to, she could already dig Qin Ta's heart out.

Qin Ta lowered his head and glanced at his injuries before returning his gaze back to Zi Qingxuan as he spoke. "Your speed is superior to me, but in terms of attacks, I can overwhelm you."

"So what? You've lost." Zi Qingxuan emotionlessly spoke. The ending was all that matters.

"I've lost indeed." Qin Ta turned ashen, he had continuously lost two battles. What a humiliation, he already has no hope of being part of the top three.

At this moment, Ye Qianchen roared with reluctance. His entire body was flung through the air. He was also defeated by Jun Mengchen.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen were extremely pitiful. The two of them were chosen by Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan, and became stepping stones.

Or more accurately, they were 'chosen' by Qin Wentian.

Naturally, this couldn't be helped. Qin Wentian and his two sect

members had poor results during the first two rounds, after being intentionally targeted by Dongsheng Ting. This was the final battle, they had to use the most overwhelmingly and dominant method to gain attention. Even if at the very end they couldn't be part of the top three due to Dongsheng Ting's hidden machinations, they would have no regrets as they already did their very best.

They had no way to control the first two rounds of testing at all. This final battle was the only thing they had some modicum of control over. Naturally, they had to do their very best, nobody can stop them.

"Senior brother!" Upon seeing Zi Qingxuan's battle end, Jun Mengchen called out to Qin Wentian. Who should they fight next??

At this moment, Qin Wentian also discovered that the battle between Feather King and Mo Wen had come to an end. The battle between them shook the heavens and earth, and was extremely intense.

Ultimately, Mo Wen, the disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm still lost to the top ranker of the Western Prefecture, Feather King of the Winged Devil Race.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan's had both fought two battles and should already be enough to leave a deep impression on the immortal kings. But this wasn't enough yet. Next, for Jun Mengchen, he needed to fight against a 'heavy-weight,' to silence everyone in order to do his

combat prowess justice.

"Mengchen, fight against Feather King."

Feather King had already defeated Mo Wen and was initially planning to fight against Ruthless next. As long as Jun Mengchen defeated Feather King in this battle of 'heavy-weights,' his remaining opponents should only be Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu. The other participants are not worthy of consideration and there's no need for Jun Mengchen to clash against Mo Wen.

"Okay!" Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered with excitement. Fighting against Feather King? He was naturally excited. Feather King was one of the strongest few among the ten participants.

"How arrogant." The experts at the immortal banquet all started with shock. Qin Wentian actually wanted Jun Mengchen to fight against Feather King. How tyrannical was this?

Upon seeing Jun Mengchen walking closer and closer to him, Feather King's eyes gleamed with sharpness as the violet-gold wings behind his back flickered. Intricate runic networks shimmered on his wings, they were simply akin to an indestructible divine weapon. Earlier during his battle against Mo Wen, just this pair of wings had given Mo Wen an extremely oppressive threat and pressure.

"Qingxuan, fight against Ruthless." Qin Wentian stated to Zi Qingxuan.



"Okay." Zi Qingxuan nodded as she walked towards the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King.

Ruthless had already lost two battles.

"This fellow, it feels as though everything in this final battle among the ten participants is being directed by him." The spectators stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stood at the center of the platform as he watched Jun Mengchen launching an attack against Feather King while Zi Qingxuan challenged Ruthless.

In just an instant, two great battles erupted violently on the platform.

This was especially so for the combat between Feather King and Jun Mengchen. Both of them were like supreme kings of their generation. Feather King's violet-gold wings continuously launched attacks with thunderous might. Jun Mengchen howled in madness, causing the air to tremble. His strength could even shake the heavens and was terrifying to the extreme.

Qin Wentian stared at the four of them fighting. His expression was exceedingly composed and calm. Even he wasn't sure what trump cards his junior brother had but he knew they would surely be extremely powerful. It felt like Jun Mengchen could borrow strength from a supreme ancient force to augment his strength and despite Feather King's might, Qin Wentian believed that Jun Mengchen would be victorious.

He had already experienced Ruthless' combat prowess. Although

he was also very strong, Zi Qingxuan should be able to handle it. These two battles were almost already a given.

As for himself, he naturally couldn't fall behind. He walked towards the back of the platform and stared at Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. Both of them icily regarded him as their eyes flashed with an intense flame born from their fury.

"Are you two angry?" Qin Wentian swept a glance at them and spoke. "If you are, just come at me together. Although the rules say that we cannot gang up on any single person, I'm willing to fight against both of you at the same time. Neither of you are my match if we fight one-on-one."

"BOOOOOM!" As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, Qin Ta stomped harshly on the ground and bellowed in rage. The entire space shook from the force of his shout, and as for Ye Qianchen, a tempest of sword qi gushed forth madly from him.

As part of the ten participants, Qin Wentian actually told them to come at him together because they weren't a match for him if they fought one-on-one!

# Chapter 879: Clear Sky Worldly Diagram

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"Qin Wentian you are truly arrogant," Qin Ta's voice was hoarse. He transformed into ten meter tall giant, resembling a heavenly god as he stared down with disdain at Qin Wentian. Behind him, the silhouette of a towering 1,000 meter giant manifested.

Qin Ta is the second ranker of the Western Desert Prefecture, someone of the Heavenly God Race. During the last few battles, he was actually consecutively defeated twice in a row. Right now, Qin Wentian even stated so arrogantly that he wanted the two of them to come at him together. This arrogance exuded by Qin Wentian was simply unexcelled in this world.

Boundless sword might exuded from Ye Qianchen as he stepped closer and closer to Qin Wentian. His ranking in the previous two rounds wasn't ideal either and wasn't he also filled with an intense battle intent? He wanted to prove himself during this final battle. In this case, even if he couldn't become a Sage Child, there was still a chance that other immortal kings would accept him as a personal disciple.

But right now, he became a stepping stone for Qin Wentian.

The two of them were actually preparing to gang up on Qin Wentian. But this was what Qin Wentian wanted, and his words were heard by all in the banquet. In that case, so be it. Qin Wentian shall pay the price for his arrogance.

"BOOM!" A shimmering runic glow covered Qin Wentian's body,

circulating around it, the outer layer resembling a fiendgod armor. His body size also expanded to ten meters tall, the same size as Qin Ta and there was also a dazzling pair of golden roc wings behind him that flapped incessantly. Every time they flapped, a wild tempest would manifest and ravage the surroundings.

His violet-gold astral soul flashed as his suppression constellation appeared in the skies. It exuded a boundless suppressive might. His right hand held a sharp sword that sparkled with blood-colored light, it was like a king's sword, able to lord over everything in this world.

The runic lights shimmering in his gigantic left palm contained an extremely fearsome might within.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen got closer and closer, and upon feeling the might emanating from Qin Wentian, their countenances got colder and colder.

At this moment, Qin Wentian activated the immortal battle art as a radiant glow radiated forth from him as his demeanor become something akin to an indomitable battle king.

"BANG, BANG, BANG!" Qin Wentian activated the third level of the battle art right from the get go. Right now, Qin Wentian was like a supreme unparalleled king where nobody could match up to him. Even Qin Ta the Heavenly God felt a stifling pressure boring down on him right now. As for Ye Qianchen, his will wavered as he stared at the sword in his hands. He was wondering if his sword could match up against Qin Wentian's king sword.

When truly fighting face to face, only then could they feel how domineering Qin Wentian's words were. When Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen saw the trump cards Qin Wentian was unleashing, they were no longer as confident as before.

Did this man really challenge both of them together out of a moment of impulse?

However under that scenario, they could only choose to fight.

Qin Ta's palm blasted out, enveloping this entire space, giving off the sensation that right now in this world, only that palm existed. It was extremely powerful, ordinary ascendants at the same level as him would definitely be crushed by this palm strike.

And just like how both Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen could only feel Qin Wentian's dominance when they are up-close and facing off against him. Qin Wentian could similarly only sense the profoundness and strength in the skills when he was fighting against them now.

Qin Wentian's left palm didn't hesitate to slam out. He didn't evade and chose to attack head-on. His palm shimmered with dazzling runic light, containing boundless strength that could destroy everything.

Almost at the same moment, Ye Qianchen moved. His body was as light as a feather and as fast as a lightning bolt, directly slashing out a tyrannical sword beam that tore upwards, wanting to cleave

Qin Wentian into twain.

Qin Wentian right hand chopped out with his king sword. His sword appeared to be extremely slow but at the instant he chopped out, a sword beam directly erupted and arced through the skies, cleaving down upon the tyrannical sword beam of Ye Qianchen.

Palm against palm, sword against sword. Thunderous booms and sounds of lacerations interweaved as the battle exploded in tempo.

"BOOM!" Qin Ta directly stomped the ground and rushed towards Qin Wentian. Ye Qianchen also sped forward, wanting to engage Qin Wentian in close combat.

However, with a flap of Qin Wentian's wings, golden light flashed as he seemingly transformed into a wind roc, directly vanishing from sight.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen paused momentarily as they stared at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was now like a great sage wind roc, his movements like the wind. His left palm smashed down with anger, directly aiming for Qin Ta and the king sword in his right hand swept over to Ye Qianchen.

Just like how he used the spear to crushed Ruthless' expertise which was also the spear, he was now using strength against Qin Ta and sword arts against Ye Qianchen. This was already not a simple battle, he wanted to let everyone see how powerful he was, using the strengths of his opponents and conquering them completely, shutting the mouths of those who doubted him due to

the previous two rounds of testing.

"BOOM!" At the instant Qin Ta collided into Qin Wentian, their palms directly met. Qin Ta is an expert from the Heavenly God Race and was born with divine strength. But when his palm matched Qin Wentian's, he could clearly feel a terrifying pressure overwhelming him. Qin Wentian's palm strike was like an indomitable force filled with boundless might, as heavy as a mountain.

Just a strike and Qin Wentian vanished again. Qin Ta didn't even have time to launch another attack with his other palm.

Qin Wentian floated in the air as the violet-gold light of his constellation cascaded onto him. Numerous golden figures of suppressions could be seen in the air, akin to divinities.

"I said before, you guys are not my match." Qin Wentian faintly commented. After that, his silhouette flickered as he shot higher up into the skies, akin to a golden beam of light, reaching incredible heights in just an instant.

"RUMBLE!~"

A moment later, deafening thunderous sounds that rumbled the ear drums echoed endlessly through the skies. Even the air was churning and at this moment, as the spectators inclined their heads and watched on, the rumbling sounds got louder and louder.

Over there, a flash of brilliant golden light illuminated the skies.

"RUMBLE~!" The thunderous sounds got increasingly terrifying as the eyes of the spectators were all fixed there. They saw an incomparably gigantic figure shimmering with resplendent light, dashing downwards with an unbelievable speed, resembling a bolt of golden lightning.

Not only was this figure fast, the momentum of him rushing downwards exuded such strength that everyone felt that the apocalypse had arrived. Qin Ta who was transformed into a heavenly god felt his ear drums almost shattering from the volume. Staring at the immense figure rushing towards him, his heart trembled uncontrollably as he asked himself if he would be able to withstand this strike?

Ye Qianchen's heart was shaking as well.

At this moment, they only saw hundreds of incarnations of Qin Wentian appearing, blotting out the entire sky. At this moment, even the sky felt like it was about to fall apart.

"ARGHHH!" Qin Ta howled. He felt that his will was about to shatter apart. Even in the tests before this, he had never felt so much despair before.

He had already lost two rounds and could no longer afford to be defeated. Also for this fight, Qin Wentian was fighting against the two of them. He had to win no matter what.



However, upon seeing the supreme attacks about to blast towards him... How could he win? There was no way he can win!

Facing such an attack...could he even still protect his life?

"I CONCEDE!" Qin Ta roared. This powerful contestant actually took the initiative to concede, not daring to continue fighting.

This roar of Qin Ta also collapsed the confidence of Ye Qianchen. Upon seeing that heaven-destroying attack getting closer and closer, he also roared out, "I ADMIT DEFEAT!"

As the voice of Ye Qianchen rang out, the many incarnations dissipated and only one remained. Far away, an explosive noise thundered out, that was Qin Wentian redirecting his attack.

"Bzz!" A raging wind buzzed. Qin Wentian stopped and floated in the air. His 100 meter physique was extremely imposing. That tyrannical attack was forcibly halted by him. He glanced at Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen below him. The purpose of this battle had already been achieved.

Before this, he defeated Ruthless, the disciple of the Undefeatable Devil King. And this fight, he was victorious over Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. In this case, there were already three participants that were defeated by him.

Before him, only Gusu Tianqi, Hua Taixu, Feather King and Mo Wen were left.

"How powerful, this final battle seemed to have become a heaven for the three of them. They wanted to prove themselves, cleansing the shame and humiliation of their previous rankings." The spectators felt their hearts shaking when they saw Qin Wentian's strength forcing two powerful participants to concede. How terrifying was this?

Right now, those who could obstruct Qin Wentian was only a few. Maybe, only Gusu Tianqi could stand against him.

Also, for the top rankers of the earlier rounds, Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, they haven't shown their true strength yet in this final battle. They should both be tyrannically strong and one couldn't help but to wonder if they were able to stop Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced towards the battle between Jun Mengchen and Feather King, also Zi Qingxuan and Ruthless. The two battles were already reaching a climax. Right now, the Feather King had already used all his techniques, while Jun Mengchen was even more resplendent than ever. This actually caused Qin Wentian to be startled somewhat.

Jun Mengchen floated in the air as as a diagram of a clear sky appeared behind him. Or more accurately, it was a part of a world. That was a Clear Sky Worldly Diagram and right now, fluctuations of energy could clearly be seen within. It was as though Jun Mengchen could fully control the energy within this world diagram.

"BOOM!" A stifling pressure swept across heaven and earth as ALL the immortal kings stood up in shock, staring at the transformations happening to Jun Mengchen.

"Oh my god this is..." Even for the Undying Immortal King who has lived through countless number of years, also couldn't help but to exclaim in shock as he stared with awe at Jun Mengchen.

"Old Man Immortal King.." Many spectators turned their gazes to the Undying Immortal King as looks of bewilderment appeared on their faces. Their eyes flickered with sharpness as an expression of confusion could be seen within. What exactly was going on?

"There's no mistake, it really is! To think that such a person would come and participate in this immortal banquet." The gaze of the Undying Immortal King was wide-opened in shock. Dongsheng Ting's eyes also became incredibly sharp. Even Princess Glaze who was beside him suddenly sat straight up as a faint hint of excitement could be seen in her eyes.

Was this the person her father, the White Emperor, was searching for?

"His attacks are still considered very simple. Most likely, he still has no idea of his own potential. Congratulations to your highness, this time around, his Majesty will be able to take on such an outstanding disciple." The Undying Immortal King spoke with envy in his tone. This time around, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could be considered to have picked up a treasure. But how laughable, before this, his very own son was still intentionally targeting and making things difficult for this man, Jun Mengchen!

# Chapter 880: Dongsheng Ting's Intentions

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Qin Wentian was puzzled. The phenomenon that appeared behind Jun Mengchen actually startled all the immortal kings, causing them all to stand up. Apparently, they were extremely shocked by it.

"Seems like junior brother Jun was born extraordinary." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice upon seeing how startled the immortal kings were.

To these ancient existences, although geniuses like them might have outstanding talent, they merely have a wisp of opportunity to step into the immortal king's realm.

An immortal king is a supreme existence. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants were simply too weak, no matter how high their talents are, it was impossible for immortal kings to be too shocked by it.

Hence from the start till now, those immortal kings could maintain their calm states and watched the battles. There was nothing that surprised them too much.

Also, given how high up the Deepflame Immortal King is, despite the outstanding talent Qin Wentian and his two fellow sect members showed, the Deepflame Immortal King didn't care at all. Because, with talent, it didn't mean they would become immortal kings. At most, they could only join a powerful sect.

But right now, the entirety of immortal kings present all stood up because of Jun Mengchen. What did this indicate?

Does this mean that in the future, Jun Mengchen had a very high possibility to become an existence that surpassed an immortal king?

After that moment of shock, those immortal kings returned to their seats. After all, they were supreme existences and were able to quickly adjust their mental state. Although they were seated now, their eyes were still gleaming with interest as they stared at the battle in the air.

Dongsheng Ting was also staring at Jun Mengchen's transformation. He already didn't care for the battle between Jun Mengchen and Feather King, because it was no longer that important.

He didn't expect that he would see a legendary phenomenon on the body of Jun Mengchen. In this case, the intentional targeting Dongsheng Ting arranged earlier was simply taking a stone to smash his own foot. Given that such a character had appeared in this event, his royal father would definitely accept him as a disciple. In addition, it would be a personal disciple instead of just a normal one.

Jun Mengchen had to enter the top three no matter what.

His actions earlier were ridiculous now in hindsight.

"Forget it, since this is the case, this fellow is truly worthy of being nurtured. After royal father accepts him as a personal disciple, we will get him to sever all relationships with Qin Wentian. I'm sure he would know what choice to pick." Dongsheng Ting mused. In front of absolute temptation, let alone being ordinary fellow sect members, even a master and disciple might turn on each other. If his royal father was willing to go all out and nurture Jun Mengchen, it wouldn't be strange for Jun Mengchen to leave his current sect and fall out with his master, let alone severing the relationship with Qin Wentian, a mere senior apprentice brother.

Did they not come to this immortal banquet for one purpose only? Now, he was willing to give this opportunity to Jun Mengchen.

And at this moment, the combat finally ended. After Jun Mengchen unleashed his trump card, the powerful Feather King could no longer endure under his attacks.

Feather King was defeated.

Feather King's wings flapped as he floated in the air. Wounds could be seen on his body as his aura fluctuated. Inclining his head and staring at that incomparably resplendent Jun Mengchen, he felt a strong reluctance in his heart. Jun Mengchen's attacks were simply too overwhelming, there was no way he could stand against it at all.

For this final battle, this was his first lost.

He did not manage to obtain one of the top two rankings in the first two rounds either. The first round, he was ranked #3; as for the second round, he was ranked #4. In this case, his hope is already extremely slim if he wished to become one of the top three rankers. He had to win all battles from now onwards before he would have a chance. If he lost once again, there's no more hope.

"Mhm, if this is the case, Mengchen only needs to fight two more battles against Hua Taixu and Gusu Tianqi." Qin Wentian silently mused. And just so coincidentally, Jun Mengchen was glancing over his direction. Jun Mengchen who was clad in king's armor exuded an aura unexcelled in the world. He smiled at Qin Wentian as he called, "Senior brother!"

"Take a break, there are very few battles left for you to fight." Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen nodded and retracted his aura. But the immortal banquet wasn't as calm as Qin Wentian. Because of Jun Mengchen, a storm had actually manifested.

"Your highness, given Jun Mengchen's strength, he should be powerful enough to become one of the top three. Although his earlier performance wasn't that good, the criteria of this recruitment event is still mainly placed on one's talent and combat prowess. Just by this, given his performance earlier, it's already sufficient to guarantee a spot in the top three." Beside Dongsheng Ting, a supreme immortal king from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect stated.

Although his tone was vague, it was clear he was hinting at Dongsheng Ting that Jun Mengchen must become part of the top

three no matter what.

If not, if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't accept him as a disciple, he might not be keen to join their sect. There are too many immortal kings here at the banquet that was willing to recruit him under their wing.

Naturally, the person he feared the most was none other than Princess Glaze.

Princess Glaze came from so far away just to attend this immortal banquet and they had no idea as to her true purpose. Also, Jun Mengchen had manifested a legendary phenomenon and as the daughter of the White Emperor, how could she fail to understand what this meant? If Jun Mengchen didn't get into the top three, wouldn't this Princess act on behalf of her royal father and directly recruit him away?

"Mhm, his talent is extremely good. Let's see his later performance. There's a very high chance for him to enter the top three." Dongsheng Ting nodded and replied. The immortal kings naturally understood his meaning.

"Your highness." At this moment, Princess Glaze turned her gaze over as a mysterious smile flickered in her eyes.

"Before this, Jun Mengchen was ranked #6 in the first round and #7 in the second round. Such a performance can be considered lackluster and although his performance during the third round isn't bad, can he really enter the top three?" Princess Glaze



questioned.

"Princess's words are precisely what I'm thinking about in my heart. But the purpose of this immortal banquet after all is to select the top three disciples with the most outstanding talent for my royal father. Although Jun Mengchen's earlier performances aren't that great, just the strength he showed at the final round already makes him more than qualified." Dongsheng Ting's voice was powerful and resonating as he spoke with assurance.

"In that case, the senior brother of this young man Qin Wentian... his performance during this round isn't in anyway inferior to Jun Mengchen. If Jun Mengchen enters the top three, could it be that Qin Wentian would as well?" Princess Glaze turned her gaze over to the platform as a smile appeared on her face. If Dongsheng Ting only chose Jun Mengchen and not Qin Wentian, the fairness of this event would instantly come into question.

"That's why we still need to monitor their later performances. If Qin Wentian's performance is similarly outstanding, he naturally can be part of the top three as well." Dongsheng Ting was forced to reply this way. Upon hearing this, Princess Glaze didn't say anything any further.

Gusu Tianqi, Hua Taixu, Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian. There were already four people. In addition, there's also the powerful Feather King. With these five people, there are only three positions for the top three rankers. She wanted to see how Dongsheng Ting would choose exactly.

The battles continued unendingly on the platform. When Zi

Qingxuan defeated Ruthless, the Undefeatable Devil King's countenance became extremely unsightly.

After the third round started, his disciple Ruthless had lost continuously, not even winning a single battle. As a master, his face was completely thrown away.

However, this was just so coincidentally because those who fought against Ruthless were simply too strong. Even as a devil cultivator, Ruthless didn't have too much advantage and after being defeated so many times, he no longer had a chance to qualify for the top three.

The competition was too intense. Mo Wen and Ye Qianchen were also currently fighting. And staring at their battle, Ye Qianchen was clearly inferior. This top ranker of the Qian Prefecture seemed to have become the stepping stone of many in this last round of testing.

In addition, Gusu Tianqi also started to search for battles. After defeating Ruthless, he moved towards Qin Ta. The things Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members accomplished, he could do so as well.

To Gusu Tianqi, only the top rank was his target.

One could very well imagine the pressure Qin Ta had when facing against Gusu Tianqi. He was the same as Ye Qianchen, both were in an extremely miserable state. Up till now, they didn't even have a single victory.

"Seems like for this final battle, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen are already destined to be ranked last. After tabulating their scores for the first two rounds, they wouldn't even be able to get in the top five." The spectators mused.

In fact right now, many participants were no longer qualified to be part of the top three. Other than the three of them, Mo Wen also had no more hope. In fact, even the powerful Feather King's hope was very slim.

Right now, Feather King was staring at Qin Wentian as an intense battle intent flickered within his eyes. He wanted to fight with Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian also saw him but his expression was one of nonchalance, with no emotions at all. It was as though Feather King was simply not the opponent he wanted to fight with.

Feather King noticed Qin Wentian's expression. He walked step by step towards Qin Wentian as arrogance could be seen on his face. His violet-gold wings flapped rapidly, exuding a terrifying might.

"Get out of my way." Qin Wentian glanced at Feather King as he emotionlessly spoke.

"Bzz!" The wings of the Feather King started flapping, causing a violent tornado to gush forth, as he arrived before Qin Wentian in an instant. He then lifted his hand and flexed it into a terrifying

claw as it lacerated the space, aiming for Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian snorted coldly, using his right hand to launch an attack. Rumbling sounds echoed through the air and in just an instant, numerous ancient bells gushed forth causing the entire space to reverberate from the sounds of the chimes. Feather King roared in rage because he originally wanted to crush Qin Wentian with a single strike.

The bell chimes continued endlessly, as golden calamity lightning blasted onto Feather King, jolting him so badly that even his soul was shaking. Qin Wentian's entire body was glowing with an intense battle light, and when Feather King looked at Qin Wentian now, he saw a dazzling battle halo circulating around Qin Wentian.

"BANG!" Finally, Feather King could no longer endure the calamity lightning by the ancient bells and hurriedly fled backwards. Qin Wentian didn't bother to give chase, he continued standing at his original location and stared emotionlessly at Feather King.

"Qingxuan, do your best to win this battle." Qin Wentian encouraged. Zi Qingxuan then moved towards Feather King as a pair of divine falcon wings took form behind her back, shimmering with a brilliant light.

Feather King's eyes narrowed. Qin Wentian wanted Zi Qingxuan to fight against him? Qin Wentian seemed to feel disdain towards him, unwilling to be the one to fight him.

Qin Wentian had already ravaged quite a few people before this, he didn't think it was necessary to use Feather King as a tool to establish his dominance. Right now, he basically didn't have the Feather King in his eyes.

"BOOM!" Feather King's aura towered into the skies. After being defeated by Jun Mengchen, Qin Wentian actually refused to fight him. What degree of humiliation is this?!

# Chapter 881: Fighting Against Hua Taixu

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Feather King and Zi Qingxuan both have wings behind their backs. The two of them clashed repeatedly and in an instant, violet-golden sparks danced about in the air.

"What a fast attack. Not only do they have speed, they have sufficient power as well."

The hearts of everyone trembled. The attacks of these two could even rumble the air, causing a violent hurricane to be formed. That cone shaped violet-golden wind swirled about and ravaged the entire platform. Lending the power of the wind, the two of them soared into the air unceasingly as they continued their battle amidst the cheering of the crowd.

"If Feather King lost again, he would have no chance to be ranked within the top three. Before him, there's Hua Taixu and Gusu Tianqi. Also, Jun Mengchen appeared. In fact, even Qin Wentian disdained to fight with him. One could very well imagine the pressure now on Feather King." An immortal king spoke in a low voice. The ten participants were all too terrifying.

If one left aside the dazzling Gusu Tianqi, as well as the low-profiled Hua Taixu, there was still Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian who suddenly rose up in this last round. Which one of them were weak? The tyrannical heavenly god race, Qin Ta, and Ye Qianchen with his supreme sword techniques, had actually become existences at the bottom among the top ten.

Also, the young king, Feather King of the Winged Devil Race, he actually was defeated by Jun Mengchen. Gusu Tianqi and Qin Wentian had never treated him as their opponent. This was just too crazy, and they couldn't help but to sigh as they reminisced. Staring at these juniors being so earnest in this competition reminded them of themselves during the time when they were young.

Very swiftly, Gusu Tianqi destroyed Qin Ta and Mo Wen crushed Ye Qianchen.

Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen were instantly relegated to the bottom few rankings. They didn't even have a single victory. It was not a matter of strength but rather, all of their opponents were too terrifying.

The battle continued. Other than Hua Taixu who had not fought yet, the others were all fighting frenziedly.

"Myriad Incarnations, your disciple doesn't seem to be too keen on the rankings." The Undying Immortal King spoke to the beautiful woman before him. Hua Taixu hadn't even fought in a single fight yet.

"Even if he can obtain a position in the top three, I will be reluctant to let him join the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. In addition after he walked out of the samsara world, his will and temperament is already different from the others. Hence, the things he wants are different from people as well." The Myriad Incarnation Immortal King laughed. The Undying Immortal King nodded, indeed this was true. Everyone who stepped upon the

battle platform had their own purpose. Gusu Tianqi's fame shook the Eastern Prefecture, he wanted to become the top ranker of this immortal banquet to continue the legacy of glory his ancestors had before him.

As for the other geniuses, there were some who wished to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master and there were some who wished to be recognized by the powerful immortal kings here. They all came here with different motives and only Hua Taixu was different. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

The storm of combat continued raging. Feather King and Zi Qingxuan had already clashed a countless number of times in the air, the might and speed of their attacks were simply astounding.

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were both observing the battle. So was Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu. This four didn't seemed to mind being idle at this moment.

Hua Taixu's eyes slowly turned and landed on Qin Wentian. His expression was as calm as ever as though everything that happened here didn't have the power to affect his heart.

"We seem to be linked by fate." Hua Taixu smiled at Qin Wentian. It was a very natural and lighthearted smile filled with elegance, with no hints of vengeance or hatred.

Qin Wentian also smiled back as he nodded. "When I was sixteen, I encountered you back in the Royal Sacred Region. At that time, you were already the top ranker of the Heavenly Fate Rankings. At



the end, I also obtained the same ranking as you, we differed by one batch. Next, we met each other again in the Immortal Martial Realms and maybe it's just like what you said, we are linked by fate. However, we seemed to be lacking a battle."

"That's my intention as well." Hua Taixu laughed as he continued, "My purpose here is simple, I only want a fight with you. Are you prepared?"

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. The two of them stood facing each other and at this moment, they seemed to be the only two existences on the vast battle platform. This battle belonged to them and from a very long time ago, other than the fight they had together with Gu Liufeng in the Immortal Martial Realms, they had never fought one-on-one before. This battle between them should have already been fought but it was always delayed until today."

The immortal kings stared at the two of them as puzzlement flashed through their eyes. From Hua Taixu's words, it seemed that he and Qin Wentian were both acquainted a long time ago. At that time, Qin Wentian was only 16 years of age. How interesting was this.

However the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Undying Immortal King, as well as a few others weren't that surprised by this. They knew Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu were from the same particle world and given their levels of talent, they were naturally people at the peak in their world. It wasn't surprising that they knew each other.

"Hua Taixu is going to fight with Qin Wentian. This battle is extremely critical."

Before the final round, Hua Taixu was already ranked #1 and #2 during the previous rounds, he had the same probability of entering the top three as Gusu Tianqi. If he defeats Qin Wentian here, there was no doubt that he would surely be part of the top three. After all, Qin Wentian had already defeated many participants.

But what if Qin Wentian defeated Hua Taixu?

This young man who obtained the last ranking during the first round. Would Dongsheng Ting allow him to enter the top three?

Hence, the battle between these two filled everyone with much anticipation.

Jun Mengchen and Gusu Tianqi stood there, staring at Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu. The two of them were also filled with anticipation for this battle, they had no idea who would win.

Jun Mengchen naturally believed in Qin Wentian. Although they were intentionally targeted during the first two rounds and had a pretty lousy ranking, they would definitely shock and stun everyone during this final battle, tramping all on the geniuses here. Who dares to doubt them? After they have done their best and if the top three rankings really didn't belong to them, they wouldn't have any regrets as well. Even if they failed in the mission the Heavenly Talisman Realm had given them, nothing

could be done about it.

The spectators only saw Hua Taixu and Qin Wentian standing there, both were exceedingly calm. In fact, not the slightest movements could be seen at all. What was strange was that in the center of Qin Wentian's brow, there was a flashing dazzling light that seemed to be a third eye. Terrifying rays shot forth from that eye as his Dreamworld Constellation appeared above them.

These two who simply seemed to be standing there, had actually already begun combat.

The two of them entered a marvelous space which was the dreamscape Qin Wentian created, that was also the illusion-scape Hua Taixu created.

Hua Taixu's eyes were already capable of battling. This point had already been proven before, nobody would doubt the power of his eyes. His master is the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King who excelled in illusionary arts, and could manifest millions of different incarnations. She was unparalleled in the realm of illusions among immortal kings and Hua Taixu himself had also undergone the tempering in the samsara world and survived without going mad.

The two of them stood in the air. In this marvelous space, several incarnations of Hua Taixu appeared, flickering incessantly.

"Illusion-scape? In the battle before this, Hua Taixu used this as well, causing his opponent to be so helpless that he almost broke

down." Qin Wentian mused.

The myriad incarnations of Hua Taixu moved towards Qin Wentian. They all held long spears in their hands and one of them directly stabbed out a spear strike that contained a terrifying might within.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm that was shimmering with a fearsome runic light and directly shattered the spear. The incarnation that attacked was dissipated as well, it was like nothing but a mirage.

"Bzz!" Another attack blasted over as Qin Wentian calmly responded. It was just another mirage.

The spectators outside only saw Qin Wentian launching blow after blow under the light of his constellation. They were stunned in their hearts, Hua Taixu's illusions were too strong. It was clear Qin Wentian had already sunk into them.

But at this moment, the spectators saw a boundless sword might gushing forth from Qin Wentian, forming a terrifying sword qi vortex. His Slaughter Sword Constellation appeared in the air, and the sword might swept across the marvelous space, lacerating all the incarnations of Hua Taixu. However, as the incarnations perished, even more incarnations appeared again and again, in an unending cycle.

Ahead, another spear launched over. This spear was extremely powerful and when Qin Wentian stared at this strike, a countless

number of illusions appeared in his mind. Right now, there was no one around him and he was back in the Sky Harmony City of Chu Country. The skies were filled with dancing snowflakes, Mo Qingchen wore a pure and white robe, staring at him amidst the falling snow, as beautiful as a fairy.

In just an instant, numerous scenes flashed through his mind, they were so real, just like reality.

"Damn...!" Qin Wentian's alertness was exceedingly strong. His aura abruptly gushed out with full force as he activated his battle art, forcefully waking up from the illusions. The power of his blood thrummed and he directly roared in rage. A moment later, endless bell chimes echoed through the air as numerous ancient bells manifested. With both his palms, he blasted out and destroyed the spear shooting toward him and after the spear was destroyed, he only saw the calm gaze of Hua Taixu looking at him.

"That's the real body!"

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. The true body of Hua Taixu was mixed in within the millions of incarnations and there were too many illusionary techniques hidden in those spear arts of his. Hua Taixu could directly influence one's will and cause many scenes to flash through their mind in just an instant. When the opponent is distracted, the true killing blow would appear, directly obliterating them. How terrifying was that?

In the space they were in, another million incarnations flickered, it was unclear which was real and which were false. Hua Taixu's strength was different from others but no one is as dangerous as

him. If it wasn't for his powerful will earlier, he would have already been defeated by Hua Taixu.

"Everything is an illusion, one cannot break out from it just depending on their will alone." An immortal king sighed. Hua Taixu's illusions were too strong. Who among the ten participant can break through them?

Qin Wentian also sensed the power of these illusions, he knew they weren't something that could be broken through just by will alone. Right now, a white candle-like flame circulated around his entire body and an instant later, his entire body was blazing with pure white flames. These flames burned brilliantly in his eyes and the remaining flames all congregated within that third eye in the center of his brow.

At this instant, the pupils of his eyes turned white, flickering with fire, burning like torches. It was extremely terrifying.

"Zi, zi, zi, zi~" The incarnations were all burning up one after another under the focused stare of those eyes. They, who were formed from the void, returned to the void!

# Chapter 882: My Heart Remains the Same

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Hua Taixu's ability was extremely unique. If one wanted to defeat him, just having powerful attacks wouldn't be able to do so. One had to first break through all of his illusions.

Only after breaking through his illusions could they have a possibility to attack the true body. If not, they wouldn't even know where Hua Taixu was at...how would they battle then?

Qin Wentian's eyes activated his second bloodline power. and shimmered with the white candle-like flames. The incarnations Hua Taixu created directly combusted under his stare, returning back to the void. Right now, an incarnation lunged over to Qin Wentian, and Qin Wentian simply just turned his gaze over to finish it off, he didn't even move from his original spot.

In the surrounding space, Hua Taixu's incarnations unceasingly appeared again and again, yet they were all burned into cinders.

Hua Taixu's real body finally appeared in front of Qin Wentian. But right now, Hua Taixu's eyes also underwent a transformation. There seemed to be a vortex spiralling within his pupils, and was able to draw people within it. In fact, there were even runic lights flickering in his eyes.

Instantly, an even stronger illusion-scape appeared. Qin Wentian wanted to shift his eyes away but he failed to do so. Hua Taixu's eyes were branded deep inside his mind as illusory scenes flooded before his eyes.

There was a silhouette of Qing`er, of Mo Qingcheng and of Uncle Black. It was as though all the things he had experienced all replayed within his mind, causing Qin Wentian to once again sink within.

"These two..."

Those immortal kings were shocked by what they saw. Both these participants had extremely terrifying eyes, it was a battle of eye techniques.

"Myriad Incarnation, why does Hua Taixu have those eyes?" The Undying Immortal King turned and asked.

"He cultivated it himself, I only provided some support at the side. After encountering a total of nine life times in that samsara world, he encountered a bout of good fortune. His samsara eyes could cause his opponents to sink within a mini samsara cycle, recalling all the experiences you have had before. Also, he can even add illusions within it. For those with weak wills, they wouldn't even be able to last a single instant." The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King spoke with pride.

Hua Taixu's success wasn't simply because she was his master. A master could only provide guidance to a certain point but everything still ultimately depended on oneself. The pair of eyes which Hua Taixu had comprehended was something the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King could not achieve, even though she was already a supreme immortal king!



The samsara world is a forbidden world. As expected of the harvest he had in it but to think that you actually dared to allow him to enter." The Undying Immortal King sighed. There were some forbidden grounds within the immortal realms that were extremely fearsome, with no one daring to step into them as the risk of death or worse was very high. The samsara world was precisely one of these forbidden grounds, it is a small-scale particle world...

"That's because of his own courage. If he didn't enter the samsara world, how could he evolve his eyes into the samsara eyes?" The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King smiled as she glanced at her disciple.

"However, this Qin Wentian isn't simple at all. Look at his eyes, they are just as terrifying." The Undying Immortal King laughed. The spectators only saw Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu standing there and staring at each other. Qin Wentian's entire body was radiating a pure white light as his tyrannical immortal battle art was unleashed. Hua Taixu was proficient with illusionary arts hence, his attacks all had illusionary effects mixed within as well. In terms of strength, it was clear he was more inferior in that aspect. That should be Hua Taixu's weakness.

Only by breaking through Hua Taixu's illusions and using absolute force to subdue him would he be defeated.

Qin Wentian stepped out, all the incarnations couldn't stand before him, unable to endure the power of his gaze.

The light in Hua Taixu's eyes intensified further when he saw this scene. The vortex in his eyes spiralled about even faster as this entire space contorted, as he forcibly pulled Qin Wentian into another illusion-scape. Over here, countless familiar silhouettes appeared before Qin Wentian.

"My heart won't be confused." Qin Wentian spoke in a quiet voice. A terrifying aura gushed forth from him as he dashed towards Hua Taixu. But at this moment, Mo Qingcheng appeared in front of him. This silhouette was so real, even Qin Wentian couldn't help but to pause for a moment.

Qin Wentian frowned, as his aura fluctuated for a moment. This was Mo Qingcheng, how could he still continue his attack?

The next instant, he saw a pair of eyes that were able to cause one to sink into samsara. The power of these eyes directly penetrated past his white eyes and instantly, a towering immortal palace appeared before him, his parents were there as well. Experts were as common as clouds like something extremely major just happened and the aura of each individual was so strong that they were completely inconceivable.

Everything was so clear, it was like he returned to the time back when he was still a baby, this was a samsara that belonged to him.

"CAREFUL!" Jun Mengchen roared. But Hua Taixu's spear had already reached Qin Wentian's throat. This spear was too quick, so quick that it struck terror in Jun Mengchen's and Zi Qingxuan's heart.

With a violet roar, an unbelievable amount of demonic qi flooded the area, protecting Qin Wentian's body, directly blocking the long spear.

And at the same time, Qin Wentian's eyes snapped open.

Hua Taixu retreated backwards. However, he moved so close earlier precisely for this attack on Qin Wentian. So, how could Qin Wentian allow him to escape now that he was clear-minded? Rumbling sounds rang out as golden figures of suppression descended from the skies, sealing away Hua Taixu's retreat. Both his palms erupted outwards as runic light flashed through the skies, capable of even seizing stars and plucking moons, exuding an aura of absolute tyranny.

Upon seeing this, Hua Taixu's eyes gleamed with sharpness. Instantly, numerous incarnations appeared once more, they seemed so corporeal that they were no different from real existences.

These incarnations hung suspended everywhere in this space, shining with resplendent runic lights. They simultaneously launched their attacks, which superimposed on each other as one, clashing against Qin Wentian's terrifying palm imprint as both attacks exploded from the impact.

At the same time, Qin Wentian sensed a pair of samsara eyes locking down on him, wanting to penetrate his heart. Once again, countless scenes flashed through his mind, there were things

which happened before in the past, as well as new illusionary scenes created by Hua Taixu.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian ignited the power of both his bloodlines. Pure white flames circulated around him akin to divine fire. His eyes turned even more terrifying, able to see through Hua Taixu's incarnations and determined where his true body was located at.

The numerous incarnations of Hua Taixu brandished the long spear in their hands and stabbed towards Qin Wentian. Every spear strike seemingly wanted to drill into Qin Wentian's eyes. And if one paid close attention, they would be able to see countless scenes flashing through Qin Wentian's eyes every second. If it wasn't for his powerful bloodlines, there was simply no way for him to fight against Hua Taixu.

Right now, a fearsome glow erupted forth from Qin Wentian's eyes. He roared in anger, "GET DOWN HERE!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the golden figures of suppression manifested by his constellation descended endlessly, each exuding a forcefield of suppression in all directions. The power of suppression transformed into a super strong diagram, crushing all of Hua Taixu's incarnations with pure power. Other than suppression force, there was also another surge of marvelous energy that sealed this space.

"BOOM!" Right now, it was Qin Wentian's turn to shine. He had also cultivated the incarnation burst technique back in the Immortal Martial Realm. With a roar of rage, millions of Qin Wentians appeared, blasting out their palms at the real Hua Taixu.

The terrifying white candle flames danced wildly around the skies and everywhere they passed by, everything turned to ash. Hua Taixu's real body, which was currently suppressed by the super strong diagram of suppression, had no way to break free in such a short moment.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The terrifying palm imprints all blasted towards Hua Taixu. But the force behind them was cancelled out before they managed to hit him. He finally managed to struggle free as he retreated hurriedly with a pale countenance. Floating in his air, his expression gradually returned to normal. He then calmly stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Seems like the number one of Grand Xia is still you after all."

After experiencing nine samsara lifetimes, he still lost when fighting against Qin Wentian today.

Qin Wentian actually had the power to break through all illusions and in terms of pure strength, it was clear he was more inferior and couldn't compare to the power of Qin Wentian's attacks. He was very clear of this point in his heart.

"I have lost." The spectators could hear there was actually a hint of disappointment and frustration in Hua Taixu's voice. This battle was too fascinating, the grand battle between two outstanding geniuses which eventually resulted in Hua Taixu's loss.

As for the 'number one' of Grand Xia, the others might not understand but Qin Wentian naturally could. Their hometown was

Grand Xia, and that was probably Hua Taixu's ambition.

The two of them had walked all of way to this point, from Grand Xia all the way until they were in the immortal realms. Yet Qin Wentian was still the stronger one between them.

"Why is there a need to see who's number one and who's number two? We are both the pride of Grand Xia, and the more demon-level characters Grand Xia has, the better it would be." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Right." Hua Taixu nodded and smiled.

As for those spectators, their faces were all filled with awe. The Myriad Incarnations Immortal King started before recovering and glanced towards Qin Wentian with a smile, "A true demon-level character."

"They are both valuable disciples worthy of nurturing. The illusion-scape of your disciple has already reached godly levels. In the future, his accomplishments in illusions might even be above yours. If his weakness could be mitigated, I wonder how powerful he would be?" The Undying Immortal King stroked his beard and laughed. Even he wished to provide guidance to youngsters as talented as them.

"Not bad," at this moment, Dongsheng Ting also spoke. He stared at Qin Wentian on the platform as he felt a struggle in his heart.

Qin Wentian actually defeated Hua Taixu. In that case, what ranking should he give Qin Wentian?

At this moment, Qin Wentian's eyes also turned his direction. Dongsheng Ting hurriedly smiled as he continued, "In the past, you have already displayed your incredible talent. My royal father initially desired to accept you as a disciple but you rejected the request of a 1,000 years of tempering. However, now that you've come around one full circle to arrive at this point yet again, such persistence deserves to be rewarded. I would just like to ask you this, if you can go back in time, would you agree to my royal father's conditions, taking him on as a master?"

As Dongsheng Ting questioned, his eyes gleamed with sharpness. His words caused many to feel their hearts trembling, these words naturally had a hidden intent. Or to better put it, Dongsheng Ting was giving Qin Wentian one more chance, a chance to enter the top three.

Qin Wentian stared calmly at Dongsheng Ting as he replied, "A thousand years is too long. My heart, still remains the same."

## Chapter 883: Destined to Rank #4

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"My heart, remains the same!"

Qin Wentian's voice was resolute. If time could be reversed, even if he didn't know of the ill intentions of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and Dongsheng Ting, he would still have rejected those conditions.

To immortal kings, a thousand years was a period of time that could be likened to the blink of an eye. But to him who has only lived for less than fifty years, a thousand years was too long.

Qin Wentian also understood the intent in Dongsheng Ting's words. Maybe Dongsheng Ting was probing him, to see if he knew when to compromise, knowing when to lower his head. If he is willing to lower in head in this matter, he would lower his head in the future again and again.

Hence to Dongsheng Ting, if Qin Wentian was willing to lower his head, he was willing to give Qin Wentian a chance, allowing him to enter the top three and take his royal father as a master. In the future, after his unrestrained nature was slowly grinded away, they would mold him to be someone who knows what loyalty and devotion is.

However, Qin Wentian said that his heart remains the same.

Qin Wentian could bow and act submissively but it has to be of his own will. If he goes against it, why has he been cultivating for



all these years? To cultivators, a resolute heart was the most important. So what if he couldn't be part of the top three?

This recruitment event to him was merely a tempering exercise. Naturally, in order to reap more benefits from this tempering, he went all out and put in all of his effort. But even so he couldn't betray his heart just for the sake of entering the top three rankings.

The eyes of the immortal kings turned sharp as they stared at Qin Wentian. This young man defeated Hua Taixu. He was ranked last during the first round, but climbed up to third during the second round and given his outstanding performance for the final round, it wasn't impossible to let him enter the top three. Dongsheng Ting's words were like giving a hint to him but Qin Wentian actually rejected with no hesitation. His heart still remained the same, unchanged.

"A resolute heart, a talent worthy of nurturing. Not bad." Dongsheng Ting smiled but as to what he really thought about it in his heart, it was naturally unknown.

"The personal disciple of senior Myriad Incarnations Immortal King, Hua Taixu, is also a dragon among humans. Those samsara eyes are extremely terrifying and in the future after he gains more experience, he would surely grow even more powerful, causing enemies to sink into the samsara cycle consigning them to eternal damnation with no hope of reprieve. If my royal father meets him, he would surely like Hua Taixu." Dongsheng Ting smiled as he praised. "Although Hua Taixu is defeated, it's still an extremely glorious fight. And given his performance in the earlier rounds,

only Gusu Tianqi can be compared to him."

The spectators all understood the meaning behind Dongsheng Ting's words. It was as though he wanted to allow Hua Taixu to be part of the top three.

And if Hua Taixu was part of the top three, Gusu Tianqi naturally would be as well. But then, who would the third person be?

The eyes of many turned to Jun Mengchen. Given the talent Jun Mengchen displayed, Dongsheng Ting would surely allow him to be part of the top three. In that case, there were no more spots remaining.

At this moment, an explosive violent sound echoed from the middle of the air above the platform. Until now, the attention of the spectators, which was on Qin Wentian and Hua Taixu, shifted towards Feather King and Zi Qingxuan. In the air, they fought so savagely and the tempo of their clashes was so quick that cracks appeared in the air. It felt like even the sky was about to collapse. Feather King summoned a winged devil phantom and transformed into a true winged devil king. His body was extremely fearsome to look at but there was no fear in Zi Qingxuan's eyes at all. In response, the golden flames around her burned even brighter than before.

The golden blazing divine falcon constellation cascaded boundless astral light onto Zi Qingxuan. Right now, she herself was akin to a divine falcon. The winged devil fought against the divine falcon in the air, the impact of their blows causing chaotic streams of qi to ravage the area and finally, the wings of the

winged devil were torn apart at the cost of heavy injuries. Zi Qingxuan managed to win this exchange of blows by a narrow margin.

The two of them floated in the air, staring sharply at each other. It was as though their battle intent was still burning.

"Bzz!" Terrifying lightning shot out as Feather King howled. Zi Qingxuan also screamed as the divine falcon behind her back grew increasingly corporeal, as it gained in strength. Numerous falcons, which were manifested by her, hurtled through the air to blast the apart the lightning before ramming straight into Feather King's body. And finally, under the sharp talons of the divine falcon, Feather King was clutched and flung through the air, blasted off from the platform.

"It has ended. Zi Qingxuan actually defeated Feather King."

The spectators stared in the air, they didn't expect this battle would be so intense and fascinating. Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members actually were victorious all the way with no defeats.

It was very difficult to imagine that the rankings of these three in the earlier rounds would be ranked at the back.

For this final round, they triumphed in every battle.

Among the ten participants for the top five rankings, other than Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, the other three spots should belong to

them.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan, before turning his gaze onto Gusu Tianqi. This tempering exercise was about to end.

"Senior brother, next I will fight with Hua Taixu and you will fight with Gusu Tianqi. How about it?" At this moment, Jun Mengchen's eyes gleamed with an intense excitement as he stared at Qin Wentian. It was like he would only be this excited at the prospect of battle.

Jun Mengchen wanted to sweep through all the participants, ravaging them one by one.

Qin Wentian glanced at Jun Mengchen, he didn't doubt the strength and talent of his junior brother. But...if Jun Mengchen was to fight against Hua Taixu, he didn't think that Jun Mengchen would win.

Jun Mengchen is proficient in direct attacks, and his strength was overwhelming. With the Clear Sky Worldly Diagram being unleashed, he was like a supreme war king, killing gods and devils who dared block his path. However, what Hua Taixu was proficient in, was illusionary techniques. He wouldn't match Jun Mengchen's attacks with brute force and as long as you couldn't break through his illusions, no matter how powerful your attacks are, it would all be useless.

Naturally, if Hua Taixu fought with Jun Mengchen based on his

strength, Jun Mengchen would be stronger. But it was impossible for such a scenario to occur. Hua Taixu would definitely use his illusion-scape to trap him, augmented with the power of that pair of terrifying samsara eyes.

"No need to. My battle has ended, I have no interest in other fights." Hua Taixu calmly interjected, his words causing Qin Wentian to start as a look of puzzlement flashed in his eyes. He glanced over to Hua Taixu, only to see Hua Taixu smiling at him. Qin Wentian instantly understood the intentions in Hua Taixu's heart.

To Hua Taixu as well, this was also merely a tempering exercise. In addition, Hua Taixu was the personal disciple of the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King and he had no interest to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master. The top three rankings didn't matter to him, and his only purpose here was to fight a good fight with Qin Wentian. That was already sufficient. With his defeat, Hua Taixu understood his weaknesses. His future cultivation path would only improve with the experience gained from this defeat.

"Hua Taixu actually doesn't intent to continue fighting." The participants felt a little shocked by his decision. Since he didn't want to, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members have only one opponent left.

The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi glanced at the three of them before he slowly replied, "I shall fight with all of you only at the very end.

After that, Gusu Tianqi moved towards those participants he had never challenged before.

His purpose was different from Hua Taixu, he wanted to become the most dazzling existence in this immortal banquet, defeating all those he fought against.

"Let's take a break then." Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan stood on the battle platform and watched the other battles.

Mo Wen defeated Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen, and so did Ruthless. Both Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen became ranked the last two. After which, the two of them clashed and the victor was Qin Ta.

Feather King had defeated Mo Wen before. His ranking should be #6.

For last five rankings, it should be already decided. Feather King, Mo Wen, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. There wouldn't be too many arguments about this.

Naturally this was just speculation. Dongsheng Ting was still the person who decided the ultimate ranking. Maybe he would rank Feather King in front of Zi Qingxuan but no matter what, this last round of testing is almost at its end.

Gusu Tianqi swept all of his opponents and all those ranked at

the bottom five were defeated by him.

Next, he didn't continue to battle but sat there calmly, recovering his energy.

On the battle platform, the atmosphere actually became peaceful and quiet.

In fact, even the atmosphere at the immortal banquet turned silent.

Everyone knew it was about to be concluded.

"Qingxuan, can you win against Gusu Tianqi?" Qin Wentian transmitted his voice and asked. Zi Qingxuan had saw Gusu Tianqi's battles earlier and should be able to have a good gauge of his strength.

"I will lose." Zi Qingxuan didn't hide anything and replied directly. It was already not that easy for her to win against Feather King and Gusu Tianqi was on a higher level, able to erupt forth with monstrous strength. If she was to fight with Gusu Tianqi, it would without a doubt, end in her defeat.

"In that case do you still want to continue fighting?" Qin Wentian asked again.

"No need, although I have no fate with the top three, I have already reaped a lot of benefits. My tempering exercise shall come

to an end here. Why must I seek another defeat?" Zi Qingxuan spoke vividly and honestly. It wasn't that she didn't have the courage but in her perspective, there was no longer any need for her to do so.

"Who else still wishes to continue battling? If everyone feels they had enough, the rankings can be established already." At this moment, Dongsheng Ting's eyes flickered with a sharpness as he spoke.

"If we all stop fighting now, who will be currently rank as the top three?" Jun Mengchen glanced at Dongsheng Ting as he asked.

"Gusu Tianqi was ranked #1 and ranked #2 in the earlier rounds and has five victories for this last round, with no one daring to initiate a challenge against him. He will be ranked #1."

"Hua Taixu was also ranked #1 and #2 in the earlier rounds, and although he has a defeat this round, that loss isn't a representative of his strength. He will be ranked #2."

"Jun Mengchen, although your performances wasn't that great in the first two rounds, you won all your fights in the last round overwhelmingly. You will be ranked #3."

"Qin Wentian, ranked last during the first round. However, he defeated Hua Taixu and has no losses during this last round. He will be ranked #4."



Dongsheng Ting spoke halfway before he was interrupted by Jun Mengchen. "For the second round, my senior brother was ranked #3 and his performance during this final round isn't in anyway inferior to me. Why is it that I'm part of the top three and he is not?"

"Also, if I and my senior brother can defeat Gusu Tianqi, what will the ranking be?"

"The final rankings are based on overall strength. The talent and unique physique you exhibited is enough to shock all of us. If you can defeat Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu, you will naturally be ranked #1 but if you are defeated, your ranking at #3 wouldn't change. As for Qin Wentian, even if he defeated Gusu Tianqi and is ranked #1 for this final round, under the overall results, his ranking still wouldn't be able to compare to Gusu Tianqi or Hua Taixu."

Dongsheng Ting's words were extremely obvious. He was willing to allow Jun Mengchen to be part of the top three but there was no way Qin Wentian can climb further, he has already 'locked-in' the #4 ranking.

The intentional targeting for the first two rounds have finally shown their effect, blocking Qin Wentian from being part of the top three!

# Chapter 884: Clash of the Supreme

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Dongsheng Ting was extremely intelligent, having planned it all out. If according to the earlier rankings, even if Qin Wentian was ranked #1 in this round, he still couldn't exceed Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu when the rankings for the earlier rounds were taken into consideration.

However, everyone understood that the weightage for this last round should be the most important by right. But since Dongsheng Ting was the host for this event, he can do whatever he wants. Who would dare to refute him?

Before this, the intentional targeting was still done in the shadows. But now, after Qin Wentian exhibited his radiance, the spectators gradually understood what was going on behind the scenes. Before this Dongsheng Ting gave Qin Wentian a chance, but Qin Wentian rejected him.

This has already determined the ending.

Just like the Deepflame Immortal King had already prophesied. Some endings, were already destined.

"Your highness." At this moment, Princess Glaze called out. Dongsheng Ting turned his attention over and smiled, "Princess, is there anything the matter?"

"Your highness once stated if Qin Wentian was outstanding enough, he also has a chance to enter the top three. But what is

happening now?" Princess Glaze continued, "I'm only curious about it but if it isn't convenient for your highness to reveal the reason, it's fine as well. After all, this is the immortal banquet hosted by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, I shouldn't question too much."

"No worries, I'm sure princess' question is something many want to ask." Dongsheng Ting smiled. "This immortal banquet, firstly, it's to take a look at the geniuses of my Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Secondly, it's to recruit the strongest of them into the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Third, it's to accept the top three rankers as disciples of my royal father or to better put it, Sage Child characters of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Hence I have to take many things into account. Princess might not know this... Qin Wentian truly has outstanding talent and long ago, my royal father was already keen to accept him as a disciple, wanting him to follow the Deepflame Immortal King to temper himself for 1,000 years. However, he feels that a 1,000 years was too long and refused to obey, and rejected my father. Hence, my royal father isn't very happy about him and took back his original intention, choosing to forsake him. This time, Qin Wentian depended on his own strength to reach this point and it was originally a very good thing. I just asked him again if time could turn back, would he be willing to accept the 1,000 year term but he rejected once again. Princess can also see for yourself how unyielding his personality is. I'm worried that my royal father wouldn't like him hence, I made such a decision. I believed Gusu Tianqi would be a much better fit instead.

"In addition, considering Gusu Tianqi's performances in the earlier rounds, he's extremely dazzling. Even if he was to be

defeated by Qin Wentian in the third round, his strength wouldn't be too far off from him. Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu both have very similar results and if Gusu Tianqi were to enter the top three and Hua Tianxu did not, it wouldn't be fair at all." Dongsheng Ting spoke with frank assurance. After which, he turned to Qin Wentian and added, "Naturally it's fine even if Qin Wentian is placed #4. My Eastern Sage Immortal Sect wouldn't mind asking a supreme immortal king to personally guide Qin Wentian. If his performance is outstanding, he still has a chance to become a Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect or even gain the favor of my royal father. This can also be considered a test to him, to gauge his character and personality."

Seeing how detailed Dongsheng Ting's explanations were, he was also making plans for the future. Princess Glaze had already managed to see that he was intentionally making things difficult for Qin Wentian, so he might as well just honestly say everything out loud to prevent her from having the wrong idea. In the future if Qing'er were to know of this, although she might be suspicious, everything was the truth on the surface. Hence this was the only reasonable explanation to stop Qin Wentian from being ranked in the top three.

"Understood." Princess Glaze nodded lightly and didn't say anything more.

"I have no intention to fight for any of the top three ranks. Based on combat prowess, don't mind me for sounding too arrogant, other than Qin Wentian, Gusu Tianqi and Jun Mengchen, none of the others are a threat to me. Qin Wentian has already defeated me earlier, if he take my place as #2, I wouldn't have any objections."

At this moment, Hua Taixu turned his gaze onto Dongsheng Ting as he spoke. His words caused many to be puzzled, seems like Hua Taixu truly has no plans to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master. This was also him showing respect to the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King. And indeed right now at the banquet, a smile flickered in the eyes of the beautiful Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

"This is a grand event that occurs once every hundred years, how can it be treated like a game, passing your rank to another?" Dongsheng Ting questioned. Hua Taixu's expression stiffened, yet he only saw Qin Wentian smiling at him. "Hua Taixu, there's no need to say so much. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is the leader of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. Since his highness Dongsheng Ting is presiding over this, his words would naturally be fair and just."

Upon hearing his words, several people all had expressions of interest on their faces. This young man truly dared to be so audacious?

Ultimately, the highest he could be ranked was #4.

These three fellow sect members were all extremely dazzling. However, only Jun Mengchen was in the top three. Qin Wentian was #4 and Zi Qingxuan was #5.

"Senior brother." Jun Mengchen was extremely dissatisfied.

"Mengchen." Qin Wentian directly interrupted what Jun

Mengchen wanted to say. "Trust in his highness. In the next battle, you challenge Gusu Tianqi. If you can win, I believe your ranking can still advance higher. You have to do your best."

"Okay." Jun Mengchen nodded heavily as an anger boiled in his heart, almost about to erupt forth. His silhouette flickered and appeared at the center of the platform. He stared at Gusu Tianqi and declared, "I will win this for sure!"

Gusu Tianqi opened his eyes. A terrifying light shot forth, extremely fearsome to behold.

Jun Mengchen, will he win for sure? In that case, doesn't that mean that he, Gusu Tianqi, would be defeated?

"You won't be able to win." Gusu Tianqi stepped out. A terrifying heat wave gushed forth from him as nine suns floated in the air above him. His constellation in the form of a gigantic furnace appeared as numerous blazing sun spears were created.

Right now, Gusu Tianqi was simply too terrifying. He directly unleashed a towering might the instant the battle started, causing the hearts of many to tremble.

"Powerful!" The spectators could only evaluate Gusu Tianqi with this word, as their hearts shook when they felt the might he exuded.

On the other side of the battlefield, Jun Mengchen stood

arrogantly as the phantom of an ancient supreme king appeared behind him. A beam of light radiated forth, transforming into the Clear Sky Worldly Diagram which floated in the air. This diagram was so large that it seemed like a boundless starry sky. There were even signs of life in the world shown in the diagram.

That diagram then wrapped around the supreme king phantom as though it was its body.

The spectators felt their hearts shaking when they saw that. What power was this exactly? That entire stretch of starry sky was wrapped around the phantom!

Legend has it that for those with heaven-defying physiques, the astral souls and constellations they would condense were already destined. They would slowly gravitate and evolve towards the plans fate had for them. Was Jun Mengchen such an existence?

"Two outstanding geniuses. The two of them in addition to Hua Taixu, the top three of this batch are all geniuses among geniuses, the cream of the crop." The spectators were all in awe. From a certain point of view, Dongsheng Ting's choice wasn't wrong.

Qin Wentian was also very strong, he was very well balanced in all aspects. But his performance hadn't reached the point where it could stun the spectators fully in an instant. But even so, there was no doubting his talent.

Gusu Tianqi moved closer and closer to Jun Mengchen with his blazing furnace. Half of the skies were scorching hot while the

other half was the constellation of Jun Mengchen, the phantom of the ancient supreme king and the Clear Sky Worldly Diagram.

Abruptly, Gusu Tianqi pointed his finger out as numerous sun spears erupted forth shooting towards Jun Mengchen. The spears actually had the power to burn Jun Mengchen's king armor. Sizzling sounds echoed as destructive embers emerged from Gusu Tianqi's furnace constellation.

Jun Mengchen clenched his fist as an absolute king light blasted out from him. With a roar of rage, countless war chariots appeared from the diagram, trampling across everything in the air as they smashed against the sun spears, causing explosions from the impact.

"ARGHHH!" Jun Mengchen howled. he stepped out as a tempest of violence gushed from his diagram. Hordes of demonic beasts and war chariots swept across everything, blotting out the entire sky.

"This is too crazy. Is such an attack still at the level of Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants? With a single roar, he has the power to massacre countless ordinary particle worlds." The hearts of the spectators trembled as the immortal king's gazes filled with heat as they stared at this battle in excitement.

The blazing light from Gusu Tianqi intensified. And what was even more terrifying, behind the nine suns in the sky, a total of nine flaming figures akin to divinities appeared.



"KILL!" Gusu Tianqi roared in rage as a tidal wave of heat burst out. Those nine flaming figures pulled out spears from the nine suns and stabbed forth, forming a solar storm that swept out with indomitable force, destroying everything that came in contact with it.

"The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture. Is this Gusu Tianqi's true strength?" The spectators stared at this scene in awe. The single descendant of nine generations, with all of his ancestors being immortal kings. Were those nine flaming figures, the shadows of the nine immortal kings of his clan?

Such an attack... how could anyone on the same cultivation level defend against that?

But if there's someone who could do so, it would undoubtedly be Jun Mengchen.

The scene within Jun Mengchen's Clear Sky Worldly Diagram changed. Terrifying waves of water congregated together forming a tsunami of an immense size, transmitting the energy into his fists. Brilliant fist light illuminated the space, lording over everything in dominance.

"DIE!" Jun Mengchen howled in madness, that fist which defeated Cang Ao appeared once again but it was many times stronger than before. The spectators only saw a fist shadow drilling through everything, so powerful that it blasted a hole through the solar storm. Spider web-like cracks appeared and finally, the entire solar storm manifested by Gusu Tianqi was neutralized.

Jun Mengchen's fist was so strong that there was nothing it couldn't destroy.

Below, Zi Qingxuan was taken aback when she saw this scene. Seems like she was the weakest among them. Before this, Gusu Tianqi hadn't even unleashed his full strength and she already knew she wouldn't be able to defeat him. She made up her mind to put in even more effort and become stronger when she returned to the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"Mengchen will do his best to win this, pulling down Gusu Tianqi's ranking. But even so, Dongsheng Ting won't allow you enter the top three. But no matter what, you have to defeat Gusu Tianqi to prove all of them wrong. Are you confident?" Zi Qingxuan spoke in a quiet voice as she spoke to Qin Wentian who stood beside her.

Qin Wentian stared at the battle in the air as a terrifying sharpness gleamed in his eyes. "Simply defeating him? How can it ever be enough?!"

# Chapter 885: You Are Not A Match For Me

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Zi Qingxuan cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian. Seems like Qin Wentian hasn't gave up on the notion of entering the top three.

However, she did not know what methods he would use to contest for this already seemingly impossible to obtain top three position.

Dongsheng Ting wouldn't let him enter the top three, no matter what. What can he possibly do?

Slowly turning her eyes back to the air, Gusu Tianqi and Jun Mengchen were still in combat. The two of them were inconceivably powerful and were simply too terrifying. Gusu Tianqi brandished the sun spears, all of them burning with the power of a real sun, radiating beams of sun rays that could melt everything.

However Jun Mengchen only used a single punch to wipe away everything. His fist techniques could shake the heavens and was the punch of a king. Each and every fist contained a boundless might within.

In addition, both their attack speeds were extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, they had already clashed several times.

"RUMBLE~" The sun furnace emitted a sizzling noise as lava-coated blazing sun spears ferociously shot out. The nine immortal king silhouettes behind Gusu Tianqi stretched their hands out as

the spears appeared within. He himself also brandished a blazing sun spear and stepped out, causing a torrentially overwhelming pressure to bore down on Jun Mengchen.

"DIE!" With a violent roar, Gusu Tianqi stabbed out with his spear as well as the nine shadows of the immortal kings, sealing away this space, wanting to drill the spears into their opponent.

Jun Mengchen howled in rage as a fearsome windstorm generated before him, yet the windstorm was destroyed by the might of the spears. His Clear Sky Worldly Diagram spun about madly as a supreme force infused into Jun Mengchen, causing his king aura to soar even higher. Right now, a crown appeared on his head, gloves on his hands, and even a war king dragon throne manifested below his feet.

Jun Mengchen raised both his fists as the currents of energy from the diagram flooded into him. This entire space was filled with an apocalyptic and chaotic destruction qi that hailed from the primordial era. It was as though there was only endless battle in this space and Jun Mengchen was none other than the king of this world of desolation.

The blazing sun spears pierced past the chaotic qi streams, rushing ahead wanting to kill Jun Mengchen no matter what. Even if he was a supreme king he had to die here! Gusu Tianqi's nine immortal king's shadows all attacked at the same moment, their combined might was able to shatter the heavens and overturn the universe.

Jun Mengchen was exceedingly calm, his king aura soared to its

peak. The spectators inclined their head and watched on and even immortal kings felt their hearts shaking. Were these attacks still at the Celestial Phenomenon level? In the future, if Jun Mengchen became an immortal-foundation or immortal king expert, what level of power would he reach? These people didn't even dare to imagine.

Some people were born innately strong. An example was Jun Mengchen, and also Gusu Tianqi.

As for some ordinary people, they nurtured their strength through external means after they were born. Examples of this were people like Hua Taixu.

"Chaotic World King Punch!" Jun Mengchen roared, both his fists pummelled through the void as the apocalyptic and chaotic destruction qi transformed into boundless fist light that congregated into the form of a corporeal violet-golden fist, breaking everything as it passed by. The ten thousand meters of violet-gold light radiating from it was extremely blinding.

Jun Mengchen's punch smashed against the blazing sun spears as a world-shaking explosion resounded out. An instant later, the punch continued forth, shattering all the spears, blasting towards Gusu Tianqi.

Gusu Tianqi froze as he stared dumbfoundedly for a moment. After that, he summoned the entirety of his strength and blasted out in defense. However, the thunderous sound of impact rang out as the spectators only saw Gusu Tianqi being blasted through the air. His constellation in the air dimmed before disappearing all

together.

"Chi..." Gusu Tianqi wiped the blood from his mouth and stood in the air. He was heavily injured but the pain of his body couldn't be compared to the pain in his heart.

Gusu Tianqi's purpose in participating in this hundred-year event was naturally to become the top ranker, the most dazzling existence. He wouldn't allow himself to have any defeats. Yet right now, he had lost to Jun Mengchen.

The top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, Gusu Tianqi, has actually lost.

"Gusu Tianqi is defeated." Countless spectators felt stunned in their hearts when they saw this.

Jun Mengchen didn't merely showcase his extraordinary talent. Even his combat prowess was unparalleled. Right now, he who was like a king, was also panting heavily. But regardless, he had defeated the powerful Gusu Tianqi.

This battle was sufficient to cause his name to resound famously throughout the entire thirteen prefectures.

The space above the platform quieted down. Even at the immortal banquet, silence was everywhere. No one talked at all, it felt as though they were still digesting what had happened.

After a long time, Gusu Tianqi drew in a deep breath as he announced, "I have lost."

As the sound of his voice faded, Jun Mengchen retracted his aura as his constellation and king armor vanished, returning back to that harmless and exquisite looking young man. He turned his gaze towards Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan, as a happy smile painted his face.

He won, this victory cemented his spot in the top three rankings. Not only did he have extraordinary talent, a heaven-defying physique, he also had an incomparable combat prowess.

This victory of his, caused Gusu Tianqi to have a defeat in his battle record.

While he Jun Mengchen had no defeats.

Jun Mengchen then turned his gaze onto Dongsheng Ting at the host seat as he asked, "I have zero defeats, but Gusu Tianqi has one. How will the rankings stand now?"

"What does everyone think?" Dongsheng Ting turned his gazes to the various immortal kings.

"Although Jun Mengchen's performance in the first two rounds are slightly lackluster, the potential and talent he displayed in the last round is simply overwhelming. The zero defeats in his battle achievement is naturally an indication of how strong his combat

prowess is. I'm sure his Majesty would be fond of this little friend. I suggest that he should be ranked first." An immortal king smiled. He naturally understood the intentions of Dongsheng Ting. Jun Mengchen would surely be accepted as a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and would be a personal disciple that was heavily focused on and nurtured.

Both Jun Mengchen and Gusu Tianqi would be disciples his Majesty would surely be fond of.

"Good, since this is the case. Jun Mengchen shall be ranked #1. Gusu Tianqi has one defeat, so he will be ranked #2." Dongsheng Ting spoke in an unhurried manner, causing the hearts of the others to shake a little. There were three rounds to this final test and ultimately, Jun Mengchen actually became the top ranker.

This was too incredible. Gusu Tianqi had actually only managed to be ranked second.

"With his level of talent, after his Majesty personally nurtures him, Jun Mengchen would surely soar up to the heavens." At the location of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King was exceedingly happy as he laughed. A heaven chosen from his Cloud Prefecture was the top ranker of the immortal banquet. What glory was this, this was simply an unprecedented achievement.

However, the others at the Cloud Prefecture weren't that happy. The smiles on their faces all stiffened.

"There are three participants among the top ten from the Cloud



Prefecture, including the eventual top ranker Jun Mengchen. HAHAAHA!" The Idlecloud Immortal King felt more and more joyful the longer he thought about it. Before this the prefecture lords of the other prefectures were still boasting in his face but now, their earlier actions were like them smacking their own faces.

"This time, the Cloud Prefecture is really excellent." Dongsheng Ting also praised, his words causing the Idlecloud Immortal King to beam even brighter.

"Jun Mengchen, I have a very good opinion of you. Don't let the Eastern Immortal Sage Sect down in the future." Dongsheng Ting smiled at Jun Mengchen. Giving the position of the top ranker to Jun Mengchen was to better their relationship, he wanted Jun Mengchen to forget the things he did before.

"But your highness, since I'm already the top ranker...in that case if my senior brother was to defeat Gusu Tianqi, why can't he be part of the top three?" Jun Mengchen questioned.

"I've already explained before, the rankings of the final round has to be considered together with the rankings of the first two rounds, in addition to one's talent and combat prowess. Your talent is extraordinary, you have a heaven-defying physique and you dominated every single opponent during the third round. Hence, giving you the top rank is only natural. But as for Qin Wentian, even if he only defeats Gusu Tianqi here, it's still unfair to kick Gusu Tianqi out of the top three considering his rankings in the earlier rounds." Dongsheng Ting explained.

"I won't lose again." Gusu Tianqi's countenance was ice cold. He

already lost a fight, yet Dongsheng Ting and Jun Mengchen were publicly discussing the hypothesis of what would happen if he lost again.

"You better rest first to recover your strength." At this moment, Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing Gusu Tianqi to turn his icy gaze to him as he replied, "If you want to fight, I can fight now."

"Even if I win against you, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect also isn't prepared to allow me to enter the top three. In addition, you are not at your optimal state. Even if I defeated you now, I'm afraid his highness Dongsheng Ting would have an excuse ready again." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing Dongsheng Ting to furrowed his brows. The purpose of Qin Wentian's sentence was insinuating that Dongsheng Ting was intentionally targeting him.

"Just take a break first, before this didn't you believe that you would have no defeats? But didn't you still lose to my junior brother in the end? It's better for you to be more cautious." Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness as he continued.

"Since you put it this way, just wait there then." Gusu Tianqi replied. He then sat cross-legged and started meditating to recover.

The eyes of the spectators turned to Qin Wentian. From his tone, Qin Wentian seemed to be immensely confident in himself.

The ten participants were still on the platform. Upon staring at these people, the various immortal kings couldn't help but to sigh. Some of these people were truly powerful but sadly, they could

only watch on with reluctance as those stronger than them took the top few rankings. Nobody knew if their self-confidence and spirit would be broken by this, forever unable to recover.

"Most probably, only a last fight remains. However since Dongsheng Ting has already determined the rankings, this fight seems to be somewhat pointless. It's merely a battle for Qin Wentian to prove himself."

The spectators mused as the atmosphere at the banquet turned quiet again, all of them were waiting for the last battle.

After that, this once-per-hundred year immortal banquet shall come to an end.

After a period of time, Gusu Tianqi opened his eyes as a dazzling light erupted forth. It was extremely terrifying to behold. He stared at Qin Wentian and asked, "Are you ready?"

Qin Wentian glanced over as he stood up. He then turned to Dongsheng Ting and said, "I won't say anything more regarding what happened in the past. Since your highness feels that the talent I displayed isn't high enough, I can only hope to use this last fight to show your highness in a more decisive manner. As for the word 'fairness' of this entire disciple recruitment event, I believed that all the immortal king seniors here already understand what is going on in their hearts."

After speaking, he turned and walked towards the center of the platform and swept his gaze over all the participants.

"Your opponent is me." Gusu Tianqi appeared before him and spoke coldly.

"But, you are not a match for me." Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. His gaze turned to the participants as he spoke, "Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. Do me a favor, just come at me together."

## Chapter 886: Is this Enough?

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As the sound of Qin Wentian's voice faded, the quiet atmosphere at the banquet turned even quieter. The sound of the wind gusting by could be clearly heard by all.

Countless eyes landed on Qin Wentian as the faces of the spectators were filled with bewilderment, as though not daring to believe that such arrogant words would actually be spoken by him.

The ten participants were all on the platform. Although those named by him weren't as tyrannically strong as Gusu Tianqi, there are no weaklings among them.

If they fought against Qin Wentian alone, they might be vanquished instantly. But the five of them that were named, actually included Gusu Tianqi! In this case, their boosted strength is no longer as simple as one plus one. To better put it, the different effects of each other's attacks would synergize and formed an even stronger and deadlier attack.

This was especially so given that the five of them were supreme-level heaven chosen. Their combined might would be completely inconceivable. How strong would the attacks of these five be?

Yet, Qin Wentian actually said to do him a favor? He wanted Gusu Tianqi, Feather King, Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen to come at him together? Has he gone mad?

To prove his strength, to enter the top three rankings, he wanted

to fight one against five?

"Are you humiliating me?" Gusu Tianqi coldly asked. Wanting him to join forces with the other four to fight him? Was this a joke? Wasn't Qin Wentian a little too egotistical?

"Fight with me first." Among the five, Feather King was someone that felt extremely sullen. As a young king from the Winged Devil Race, he couldn't even get in the top five. To him, this was an extremely cruel reality.

Ruthless, Qin Ta and Ye Qianchen. Although the three of them were defeated by Qin Wentian once before, they were all looking at him in an extremely cold manner right now.

"The three of you have already been defeated so miserably, yet you still want to maintain your ridiculous pride before me?" Qin Wentian stepped out, sweeping his gaze over to them. As to why he wanted to fight the five of them, it was naturally because of Dongsheng Ting's intentional targeting. Only through using such a method to prove himself would allow everyone to see clearly. If Dongsheng Ting still refused to let him enter the top three, it would only mean he was slapping his own face. If news about this matter were to spread, Dongsheng Ting's way of handling this would only become a joke in the eyes of others.

Activating the third level of his immortal battle art, Qin Wentian's battle might erupted forth as a brilliant light flashed through the sky. Terrifying rumbling sounds rang out as his body expanded, becoming 100 meters tall. The others had to incline their heads to look at him and right now if they looked straight,

they could only see his foot.

Boundless light circulated around him as a Heavenly Fiendgod Armor materialized.

Also, a layer of blood-colored light radiated from him, seemingly incredibly demonic in nature.

In the air, an endless amount of astral light cascaded downwards as the entire stretch of sky was covered by his constellations.

The Demon Sovereign Constellation, the violet-gold Annihilative Suppression Constellation.

Incomparably savage gigantic demons the same size as Qin Wentian manifested one after another, roaming around Qin Wentian's surroundings while exuding a towering demonic might. It felt that all these were primordial demon beasts from the aura they released. An intense roar echoed out shaking the skies and earth as the howls and shrieks of the demonic beasts transformed into a cacophony that rumbled the ear drums of the crowd. Each and every demonic beast had the similar terrifying aura as did Qin Wentian.

These beasts got increasing numerous, crowding the entire battle platform. Gusu Tianqi and the others felt their hearts trembling as they saw this scene. This fellow, was this his true strength? He frenziedly unleashed all his power just to prove how strong he was?

Behind Qin Wentian, towering violet-golden figures of suppression akin to divinities appeared. Their bodies also shimmered with terrifying runic light, imbued with a sense of absolute suppression.

"Do all of you really believe that you are very powerful?" Qin Wentian's eyes raked through the five of them as a pure white and flawless flame circulated around him, illuminating the area he was at.

Gusu Tianqi inclined his head and stared at the 100 meter giant. His aura gushed out frenziedly as he soared upwards and activated his own battle art. The blazing sun furnace constellation appeared and the nine shadows of immortal kings manifested behind him, each holding a long spear in their hands. His body, also circulated with the terrifying solar flames from the sun.

However when he stood in front of Qin Wentian, his aura was evidently weaker in comparison.

"I said before, the five of you can come at me together. If you come at me alone, you guys won't even have half a chance." Qin Wentian stretched out a gigantic palm as runic inscriptions circulated around it. The divine energy within his body reinforced his palm as he used it to manifest ancient bells that were enhanced by the white flames of his second bloodline.

Feather King howled in rage as his aura burst forth. Violet-gold wings took form behind his back as he soared up into the air. An ancient winged devil materialized behind him and when he stared at Qin Wentian's imposing figure, a wild battle intent could be



seen reflected in his eyes.

"BOOM!" With the winged devil protecting him, shadows of a pair of gigantic wings blotted out the sky as he prepared to launch his attacks.

"THERE IS NO NEED FOR ANY OF YOU TO ACT!" Gusu Tianqi roared in rage. Stomping the ground, the nine shadows of immortal kings stabbed forth with their spears manifesting a solar storm that incinerated everything that it passed by.

Qin Wentian waved his hands and instantly, an incomparably white-colored ancient bell materialized and slammed into the solar storm. Boundlessly pure white flames unleashed their energy to the limits, eating away the power of the solar storm.

"As I said before, you are no match for me." Qin Wentian lowered his head, his gigantic eyes glancing at Gusu Tianqi, causing Gusu Tianqi's expression to turn incredibly unsightly to behold.

Is this his full strength? To think Qin Wentian was actually so powerful. He could actually use an ancient bell to block the force of his ultimate solar storm attack.

Not only Gusu Tianqi, everyone at the immortal banquet was shocked. The Qin Wentian right now was simply too overwhelming.

"BOOM!" Qin Ta of the Heavenly God Race has an explosive

temper. At this moment, he transformed into a Heavenly God as his body expanded as well. "I want to see how strong you are exactly."

Ye Qianchen's silhouette soared upwards into the air. Right now on the battle platform, he already has nothing more to lose. It was possible that he was already ranked the last and in that case, what more was there to be afraid of? He also wished to see how strong Qin Wentian was.

Lastly, there was Ruthless. He too soared into the sky as the five of them circled around Qin Wentian's immense body. Each and every one of them were radiating an extremely dangerous aura.

"Come on, fight me together!" Qin Wentian roared. A moment later, the five participants all launched their attacks simultaneously. Ye Qianchen directly slashed out with his most powerful sword technique, wanting to split Qin Wentian's head into two.

Ruthless' darkness spear shot through the void, also aiming for Qin Wentian's head.

Qin Ta blasted his Heavenly God Fist, which penetrated through the space.

Feather King transformed into a winged devil. His silhouette flickered as he lunged forth with incredible speed.

Gusu Tianqi was right in front of Qin Wentian. He pulled out an ultra sun spear from his furnace and stabbed towards Qin Wentian's body.

"ROAR!" A violent roar shook the sky. The demon king formed from Qin Wentian's bloodline protection as well as those gigantic beasts instantly begin their rampage. Qin Wentian's palms blasted towards Gusu Tianqi but his eyes were staring up in the air.

As his gaze landed on the figures of suppressions, they were activated as they started to plummet down to the ground with frightening speed.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM...!" Dozens upon dozens of the violet-golden figures of suppressions slammed onto the ground. Their positioning was extremely unique and when the last of them landed, the energy that radiated forth, actually formed a marvelous suppression diagram.

The five participants attacked in a frenzy but to the incredulous shock of the spectators, they couldn't even break apart Qin Wentian's defense. It was all too simple for Qin Wentian to defeat the other four outside of Gusu Tianqi. But including Gusu Tianqi's attack, it wouldn't take him too much effort to blast his way through.

However right now, Qin Wentian wasn't in a hurry to act.

"What does he intend to do?" The spectators stared at the air. The gigantic suppression diagram that was just formed suddenly

started to spin about rapidly, radiating a world-shaking power.

Gusu Tianqi's eyes widened in horror, he had never felt such an oppressive threat before.

After that, he only saw Qin Wentian making a summoning gesture as the diagram floated towards him with him standing right at the center.

An instant later, a supreme unparalleled suppression pressure bore down on everyone. Gusu Tianqi and the four other participants were all enveloped by this pressure, it was so heavy that they found it hard even to breathe. They all attacked frenziedly, yet to no avail. The suppression force from the diagram easily bound their movements, as it bore down mercilessly on them.

The nine immortal king shadows of Gusu Tianqi all dissipated underneath the suppressive pressure. The nine blazing suns dimmed rapidly one after another before shattering apart, as the energy within them were used up to help Gusu Tianqi endure the suppression.

Right now, no matter if it was Gusu Tianqi or Feather King, they discovered that the supreme suppression force was simply too overwhelming to the extent that their movements became extremely slow.

"GET DOWN!" Qin Wentian swept his gaze over to Ye Qianchen as an indomitable crushing might directly blasted into Ye

Qianchen, slamming him onto the ground.

"You as well!" Qin Wentian then turned to Qin Ta as Qin Ta was also blasted off the platform.

Next, it was Ruthless and Feather King's turn. They roared in rage but they couldn't stand against that strength at all. That crushing force suppressed them completely and in fact, they were sitting ducks before it. Qin Wentian could kill them if he wanted to. However, he didn't do so, he wanted to show everyone and let Dongsheng Ting see clearly so he would have no more excuses left. There was basically no need for him to fight these people earlier, as they were no threat to him at all.

"Do you still want to fight?" Qin Wentian glanced over to Gusu Tianqi and the entirety of the pressure from the diagram cascaded over onto him. Right now, Gusu Tianqi couldn't move at all, the boundless suppressive might slammed into his body, completely shattering all of his defenses. With a palm strike, Qin Wentian directly blasted him off into the distance far away in the direction of the immortal banquet.

An immortal king from the Eastern Prefecture hurriedly waved his hands and caught hold of Gusu Tianqi. He was staring straight at Qin Wentian.

Not only him, the eyes of everyone were all on Qin Wentian.

That last battle was the battle that generated the most shock to the hearts of everyone.

During that final fight, Qin Wentian alone fought against all the participants on the battle platform, crushing every one of them.

Not only defeating, even if he wanted to kill, nobody can stop him!

His 100 meter tall physique shimmered with resplendent light, and right now it felt that he was then the main character of this entire event. When he stared at Dongsheng Ting, his voice sounded out.

"Is this enough?!"

# Chapter 887: Bestowing Treasures

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"Is this enough?!"

Qin Wentian's voice rang throughout the air. Upon staring at that large 100 meter body of his, all the immortal kings were speechless with shock.

Now, could Dongsheng Ting still have any excuses not to let Qin Wentian enter the top three?

Before this, Dongsheng Ting once said that he let Jun Mengchen enter the top three but not Qin Wentian because Jun Mengchen's performance was too overwhelmingly dazzling, while Qin Wentian's performance wasn't resplendent enough. In that case for that last fight, it was undoubtedly Qin Wentian telling everyone that he could be as dazzling as his junior brother, overwhelmingly domineering enough to awe the entire immortal banquet.

Gusu Tianqi was the top ranker of the Eastern Prefecture, a single descendant of nine generations with every generation producing an immortal king. However, in front of Qin Wentian's tyrannical strength, he was nothing at all. Even when fighting one against five, all of them couldn't even withstand a single strike.

What else does he still need to prove? He alone could peer down with disdain on half the participants at the immortal banquet, defeating them even with the powerful Gusu Tianqi within.

If Dongsheng Ting still refused to allow him to enter the top three, it would be like him smacking his own face. The intentional targeting would also come to light and this once-per-hundred-year grand event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would have its reputation tarnished forever.

"Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, these two fellow sect members exude a magnificence throughout the generations." The hearts of the spectators mused. Even the Idlecloud Immortal King was stunned. When he stared at Qin Wentian on the battle platform, a bizarre expression flashed on his face. Two out of the top three spots were taken by geniuses from his Cloud Prefecture?

The major powers of the Cloud Prefecture all felt their countenances stiffened at this moment, there was an indescribable feeling in their hearts. Qin Wentian had a grudge against them and they even once mocked that Qin Wentian would surely be at the bottom few ranks. But right now, what was a mere Cloud Prefecture? Qin Wentian's resplendent radiance would surely illuminate all the thirteen prefectures.

Gu Zhantian? What was Gu Zhantian compared to him?

Right now, Gu Zhantian and Zuyu both went silent. They didn't even have the qualifications to be part of the top ten and what's even more ridiculous was that they kept provoking Qin Wentian before. Most probably, they didn't even have the qualifications to help Qin Wentian to shine his shoes now.

The distance between them was inconceivable huge.



So it turned out that in the previous battles, Qin Wentian had never shown his full strength before. Only at this moment did he unleashed his strongest power. Right now, this was him in his most perfect state, the state where his strength was at its peak.

Princess Glaze stared at Qin Wentian and turned to stare at Jun Mengchen again. The talent of these two was extraordinarily resplendent when placed in the perspective of the thirteen prefectures. In that case, in most places of the immortal realms, they would also be characters at the peak. Also, they might have something to do with the prediction her royal father, the White Emperor, made.

But...which of these two was the one?

She then turned her eyes to Dongsheng Ting. Before this, she naturally knew that Dongsheng Ting was intentionally targeting Qin Wentian despite his explanations. Now, she wanted to see what his decision would be.

Many thoughts instantly surfaced in Dongsheng Ting's heart. If he still refused to allow Qin Wentian to be part of the top three right now, it means that he would have contradicted the words he spoken earlier. His intentional targeting of Qin Wentian would come to light.

But if he allowed Qin Wentian to enter the top three, would Qin Wentian try to do any crazy actions that would tarnish the prestige of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?

"This brat wishes to pursue Qing`er and would surely need an extraordinary identity. This opportunity for him to become a Sage Child is undoubtedly a very good choice. If based on himself, how long would he take to travel out of the thirteen prefectures? When he finally reached the Evergreen Immortal Empire, how long would he need in order to come into contact with the upper echelons? I'm sure if he is an intelligent man, he should know what choice he should make."

Dongsheng Ting mused. Since this was the case, why doesn't he temporarily give Qin Wentian a chance? In any case, he would be able to easily dictate Qin Wentian's future after he joined the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Upon thinking of this, a smile flickered in Dongsheng Ting's eyes. He then stood up and stated, "Being able to see the extraordinary talent of the participants is truly the fortune of my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Qin Wentian, I said before that I won't target you intentionally. Now that you have proven yourself with that spectacular combat prowess, I can only congratulate you."

"In addition considering the past two rounds, although you ranked last in the first round, you managed to rank third in the second round. Your performance isn't in anyway inferior to your junior brother. Hence, I now have a little bit of headache as I don't know whether you or Jun Mengchen should be ranked higher."

Dongsheng Ting had a relaxed smile on his face. It was as though the tension in the air melted away in the blink of an eye. It felt like

he had never intentionally targeted Qin Wentian before.

Also, considering his words, it was tantamount to him announcing that Qin Wentian was already part of the top three.

Dongsheng Ting said before that Jun Mengchen would be ranked first after defeating Gusu Tianqi. Now that Qin Wentian was also part of the top three, and his last sentence saying that he had a headache deciding which of them two should be ranked higher, already indicated that both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were either the top ranker or second ranker among the three positions.

"HAHAHA!" The Idlecloud King burst out into a joyful laughter. The top two rankers were both from his Cloud Prefecture.

However, the Deepflame Immortal King's expression was extremely heavy. His disciple Blackpeak was slain by Qin Wentian and right now, Qin Wentian actually exceeded all expectations and became part of the top three.

Even if Dongsheng Ting wanted to obstruct Qin Wentian, he could no longer do so.

The eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King gleamed with coldness as he sneered in his heart. He was very clear of Dongsheng Ting's personality. Since he allowed Qin Wentian to enter the top three, he must surely already have other plans in his mind. If Qin Wentian wished to have a meteoric rise after he became a Sage Child and a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, it was nothing but a fool's dream.

"Right now, let me formally conclude the immortal banquet and announce the rankings for the top ten participants." Dongsheng Ting announced. The azure dragon in the air roared as all the troops present pointed their spears toward the heavens and gave a coordinated shout, shaking the skies and exuding an imposing aura.

Everyone at the banquet stood up, in respect for the importance of this moment.

"Ranked at #10, Ye Qianchen." Dongsheng Ting called out. Ye Qianchen's expression was calm but there was no hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

"Ranked #9, Qin Ta." Dongsheng Ting continued. Qin Ta was very calm as well.

"Ranked #8, Ruthless."

"Ranked #7, Mo Wen."

"Ranked #6, Zi Qingxuan."

"Ranked #5, Feather King."

As the spectators heard the rankings of the two of them, they couldn't help but sigh. Although Zi Qingxuan defeated Feather

King, her ranking was still behind him. Evidently, this was because of the tabulation of results during the first two rounds. Since Dongsheng Ting had chosen to allow Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen to be part of the top three, there was no need for him to bother with Zi Qingxuan, and the others wouldn't say anything as well. But naturally to Zi Qingxuan, since she couldn't enter the top three, the other rankings didn't matter to her as well.

"Ranked #4, Hua Taixu." Dongsheng Ting spoke, his words causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble.

Qin Wentian was surely already part of the top three. But Dongsheng Ting had actually chosen to place Hua Taixu #4, kicking him out and allowing Gusu Tianqi to be part of the top three.

The meaning behind this was obvious. Although these two had almost equal results, there was only one among the two of them who can be part of the top three. Also, Hua Taixu had no intentions to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master and hence, Dongsheng Ting decided as such.

His royal father would surely not want to miss out on a disciple as talented as Gusu Tianqi. Hence, Hua Taixu could only be placed at #4.

In fact, the rankings of these two were hot topics among the spectators. For the first two rounds, their rankings were equivalent but for the third round, Hua Taixu only choose to fight against a single opponent. He also didn't even clash with Gusu Tianqi and because their proficiencies were different, it wasn't so

easy to compare them. But since Dongsheng Ting had made his decision, the others wouldn't say anything either.. Primary because Hua Taixu himself didn't have too much interest in the rankings.

"Ranked #3, Gusu Tianqi." Dongsheng Ting finally announced the third ranker. Since this ranking was out, everything was like settled dust. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were in the top two spots for sure.

"Ranked #2, Jun Mengchen." Dongsheng Ting spoke again and as the sound of his voice rang out, the gazes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian.

Dongsheng Ting actually placed Qin Wentian first.

"Qin Wentian shall be ranked #1 for this immortal banquet." Dongsheng Ting smiled as the immortal kings break into applause, congratulating the top three participants.

"Congrats!"

"His Majesty would soon be able to take on three talented disciples!"

"Seniors please be seated. Also, the ten of you can return back to your seats." Dongsheng Ting waved his hands and spoke with a smile, exuding an incomparable elegance.

At the location of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King himself stood up to welcome Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan's return. Ghost Saber Mu Yan also raised his wine cup in a toast to congratulate them. How unexpected was this? Back then in the battle at the Driftsnow City, although Qin Wentian had already exhibited his radiance, he didn't expect Qin Wentian's light would still shine so brightly among the top geniuses from the entire thirteen prefectures.

Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members smiled in response. The three of them exchanged glances, Qin Wentian patted Zi Qingxuan shoulder to express his consolation.

"Come. Everyone let's drink up to celebrate the conclusion of this immortal banquet!" Dongsheng Ting appeared very excited, as though he wasn't feeling any unhappiness about having to place Qin Wentian first.

"Your highness, how about the treasures?" Jun Mengchen asked in a straightforward manner, as though he was worried he wouldn't obtain any after rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in his face.

"Oh yes, the rewards for the top ten and top three have yet to be given out. Bestow the treasures!" Dongsheng Ting waved his hands as ten beautiful women stepped out, each holding a different treasure in their hands as they walked towards the ten participants.

The treasures being focused on the most were naturally the ones bestowed to the top three.

Gusu Tianqi obtained that flying-type immortal treasure. The serving woman shook the interspatial ring as an incomparably resplendent flying boat capable of changing its size appeared before everyone.

"This is known as the Immortal-King Boat." Dongsheng Ting laughed. Gusu Tianqi instantly stood up and accepted the treasure.

Two of the beautiful serving women walked towards the direction of the Cloud Prefecture and appeared before Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

One of the treasures was a dazzling mountain rampart with insights of a supreme immortal king recorded on it, causing many looks of envy to be focused on Jun Mengchen.

The other was a Rune Bone from a Paragon Sky Roc. Mysterious runic inscriptions circulated around it as a faint shadow of a sky roc projected itself. It was brimming with essence energy as though the rune bone itself was a sky sovereign roc that wanted to soar up into the nine heavens.

"Many thanks to your highness!" Jun Mengchen's lips curled up into a wide smile as he accepted the mountain rampart.

"Many thanks your highness." A smile with hidden intentions also appeared on Qin Wentian's countenance as he accepted the reward as well.



# Chapter 888: Taking On A Master?

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Jun Mengchen smiled very happily. Two out of the three of them had accomplished the mission given by the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Right now, they already obtained the treasures given by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and when they went back, they would be able to obtain a reward from the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well. Such a joyous matter, how could he not be smiling widely?

Also, he already understood that his senior brother Qin had a former grudge with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This was why Dongsheng Ting and the Deepflame Immortal King kept making things difficult for Qin Wentian and even implicated himself and Zi Qingxuan as well. This actually made him even more excited, since they had forsaken Qin Wentian before, he couldn't wait to see Qin Wentian give them a taste of their own medicine.

Upon thinking of this, Jun Mengchen's smile grew even more radiant. He lifted his wine cup and drained it in a single gulp. Dongsheng Ting was still paying attention to him and upon seeing the radiant smile on Jun Mengchen's face, he silently nodded as his mood truly turned for the better.

Both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian had obtained the top two rankings. In this case, they should be satisfied already right? The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect will slowly educate them in the future.

"This immortal banquet concludes here and can be considered a perfect ending. Let me toast all the immortal king seniors, the participants as well as those who came to spectate." Dongsheng

Ting lifted his cup and smiled.

"Come, let's drink up!" An immortal king laughed.

"However, one more step remains before this banquet is concluded. Let me first offer my congratulations in advance to your highness for sourcing out these three talents. Also, let me offer my congratulations to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect for accepting three more supreme geniuses." Someone laughed uproariously as the various immortal kings smiled.

"Yes, we will have to offer our congratulations in advance then."

The people at the banquet drank their wine happily as though the matter of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor accepting these three participants as disciples was already fixed in stone.

It was because from their point of view, this immortal banquet provides: fame, treasures, and a status of authority in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. To many, these were what they were cultivating for. These were the reasons why they came here. After all, who didn't want to have an immortal emperor as a master?

Especially given how vast the immortal realms are...how many geniuses were there? There were no lack of characters who exuded magnificence through the generations as well.. So what does the inconceivably vast immortal realms lack? Experts who were at the very peak.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the emperor of the thirteen prefectures. This entire region was controlled and governed by him alone. How terrifying is his authority?

Taking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master would instantly cause one's status to skyrocket. To countless people, this can be described as ascending to the heavens in a single step. In the future, treasures, resources and the level of people you come in contact with would all change.

In the face of such glory, there was almost no one who would think about this word 'reject.' Such a notion would never appear in their minds.

Even for Dongsheng Ting, although he did think of this tiny possibility, he instantly squashed it after a moment, finding it ridiculous.

His royal father was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the governor of the entire thirteen prefectures!

"Little fellows, cherish this opportunity well." Right now, there were immortal kings who toasted Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen in congratulations.

"The young are wild and arrogant. These two little fellows are much more wilder than I was back when I was young. Maybe only characters with their personalities, are suited to be the disciples of his Majesty."

Almost everyone at the immortal banquet nodded their heads. Right now, many people were gathered at the table of Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

It felt as if the entire focus was now all congregated on the two of them.

Although Dongsheng Ting said that the ending of the immortal banquet was perfect, the immortal kings understood that the main event has yet to arrive. Only after his Majesty finished taking on the three participants as his disciples could the ending of this immortal banquet be considered perfect.

"Brother Qin." At this moment, someone called out to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian turned his attention over only to see it was Zuyu from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor. He instantly frowned as his countenance turned ice-cold.

However, Zuyu now no longer had that attitude from before. He respectfully raised his wine cup and smiled, "Brother Qin, for those unhappy things that happened before, I hereby apologize and will punish myself by drinking three cups in forfeit. I only hope brother Qin can forgive and forget."

Right now, the eyes of everyone were on Qin Wentian. It was already destined that he will become a personal disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and would be a future Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. When he matured, his authority was something the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture couldn't compare to. Given Qin Wentian's talent, if he was to receive the personal guidance of the Eastern Sage Immortal

Emperor and others, it would be difficult if he didn't want to get stronger.

Before this, Zuyu and Qin Wentian had an extremely intense clash. Because, he had never expected that Qin Wentian would be able to achieve his current achievements after the Deepflame Immortal King said what he said. However, Qin Wentian had actually managed to accomplish this and hence, it was only natural that Zuyu had no wish to become an enemy of a future Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The Battle Heavens Immortal Sect was unwilling as well, which was why they sent Zuyu to apologize.

"Scram!" Qin Wentian spat out. In just an instant, Zuyu turned pale. His smile was frozen there. Although he didn't manage to enter the top ten, he could still be considered someone famous. With his prideful heart and the hot-bloodedness of youth, he initiated an apology only to be met with the word 'scram.'

The countenances of experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor also turned unsightly. It seems that Qin Wentian had no intentions to make peace.

When the other major powers of the Cloud Prefecture saw this scene, they also gave up their plan of sending people to apologize. They initially wanted to reconcile their relationship with Qin Wentian but evidently, they understood that it was impossible.

Zuyu coldly stared at Qin Wentian before turning around and

leaving. He drank the wine in his cup before crushing the cup to vent his anger.

Qin Wentian didn't bother with Zuyu. To him, it was basically impossible for him to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master. But naturally, even if he grew stronger in the future, he wouldn't intentionally return to the Driftsnow City to take revenge on those major powers. Although these people had once wanted to deal with him, it could be treated that their actions were a form of tempering for him. He wouldn't be so free to waste time to get revenge on them.

As for Zuyu, he touched Qin Wentian's reverse scale. At that time when Jun Mengchen was badly poisoned, Zuyu was by the side cursing venomously for Jun Mengchen's death. Did he really think, that with one apology, Qin Wentian would forget everything and start treating him like a brother? Doing this would only make Qin Wentian feel so disgusted that he felt like puking.

There were also some major powers from the Eastern Prefecture who came over to their table, toasting Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. They naturally wanted to be acquainted with these two future Sage Child characters.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was located precisely within the Eastern Prefecture. The status of Sage Child of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was naturally extremely high to most people.

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen didn't reject those who wanted to get close to them. They also didn't say anything and just listened with a smile while enjoying their wine.

At this moment, a beautiful silhouette walked towards Qin Wentian. Momentarily, the gazes of several experts were drawn over by her and not only that, in the eyes of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, there were even hints of trepidation.

The person walking towards Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen was none other than Princess Glaze. Did she want to recruit them for the Evergreen Immortal Empire?

The Idlecloud Immortal King stood up in welcome. He then smiled, "The name of Princess Glaze spreads far and wide. Even I, Idlecloud, have heard of your name in the faraway Cloud Prefecture."

"Senior is too polite." Princess Glaze smiled. After all, the Idlecloud Immortal King was someone at the immortal king level. She naturally would show him respect.

"I merely came to toast the two of them for their success." Princess Glaze's eyes landed on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen as she spoke. The information her royal father told her was of paramount importance. And there was a very high probability that one of these two would be the individual that would affect the fate of their Evergreen Immortal Empire. Hence, she came over personally.

"Mhm." The Idlecloud Immortal King nodded. After that, he turned to Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen as he introduced, "Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, this lady is the daughter of the White

Emperor. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor also treats her like his own daughter."

Qin Wentian's body violently shuddered for a moment. He stared at Princess Glaze as a dazzling light flashed through his eyes before standing up to show his respect.

This Princess Glaze that stood before him was actually from the Evergreen Immortal Empire!

Upon seeing Qin Wentian staring so directly at her, a strange expression appeared on Princess Glaze's face. No man had ever dared to look at her this way. She couldn't help but feel a trace of unhappiness.

"Are you acquainted with Qing'er?" At this moment, Qin Wentian's voice transmitted over, his words causing Princess Glaze to tremble. Instantly, her eyes gleamed with sharpness as she looked at Qin Wentian, as though she was waiting for him to continue with his words.

"Princess when you return, if you happen to see Qing'er can you help me tell her that I will definitely head there in the future to look for her." Qin Wentian continued. Dongsheng Ting couldn't help but frown, a trace of coldness flickered in his eyes when he noticed the interaction between the two of them.

"What is your relationship with Qing'er?" Princess Glaze stared at Qin Wentian.



"You will know soon." Qin Wentian replied. Princess Glaze furrowed her brows, this young man was as though he was intentionally keeping her in suspense.

However, if Qin Wentian really has a connection with Qing`er, there was no doubt that the person her royal father was looking for, would surely be him. He was the one that will affect the fate of their Evergreen Immortal Empire.

"I'll wait." Princess Glaze returned and didn't say anything more. Back at the immortal banquet, the atmosphere was still extremely lively.

And at this very moment, a flash of light appeared in the distance as a beam directly shot towards the banquet. At that moment, everyone in the immortal banquet stood up as they turned their gazes over.

A figure stood over there and the instant he appeared, everything in this world seemed to be centered around him.

"We pay our respects to your Majesty."

Several immortal kings instantly bowed, and as for the immortal-foundation experts and servants, all of them knelt on the ground in respect. This man was none other than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the living totem of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

"Father!" Dongsheng Ting excitedly called out as he relinquished

the host seat.

"Everyone please be seated, there's no need to be so polite." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't seem to like to put on airs. He then appeared right next to Dongsheng Ting's seat and glanced at Princess Glaze before smiling, "Ah, the daughter of White Emperor, truly you are someone blessed by the heavens."

"Senior praises me too much." Princess Glaze replied courteously. "Royal father would often bring up senior in our talks together."

"Mhm, when you return, remember to send my greetings to your father as well as that old fellow Evergreen." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor exuded an amicable aura, smiling to his juniors. After that, his eyes swept over and glanced at the people below. "Although I wasn't present earlier, I already know everything that happened. Those participants who managed to secure a seat here are all welcome to join my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as core disciples."

"For the top three rankers, stand up and let me take a good look at you." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor smiled.

Gusu Tianqi, Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian all stood up respectively.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't have any looks of strangeness when he saw Qin Wentian. He didn't say anything as well. It was like this is the first time he was meeting Qin Wentian. He only smiled, "Once before I said, for those who can enter the

top three ranks are all welcome to join my sect. The three of you have extraordinary talent and it's very remarkable that you can reach this step. Today, are you three willing to take me on as your master?"

"Junior agrees." Gusu Tianqi immediately replied. Although the elders of his clan were strong, none of them could be compared to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. With such a fortune in front of his eyes, he naturally couldn't miss out on it.

"Mhm, what about the two of you?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor smiled and nodded before turning to Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian.

The various immortal kings all smiled and glanced at the three of them, admiring their talent and fortune. They were soon to be his Majesty's personal disciples, they didn't understand why the immortal emperor was still asking such an obvious question.

"This Jun Mengchen's talent is simply overwhelming. His Majesty is sure to be fond of him." An immortal king laughed.

"Junior came here to take part in the immortal banquet only because I wished to temper myself. I have no intentions of taking on a master and can only let down the good intentions of senior." Jun Mengchen stated. Instantly, all the laughter in the atmosphere vanished, replaced by a heavy silence.

At this moment, even time seemed to have stopped.

However just at this very moment where time seems to have stopped, Qin Wentian's voice rang out breaking the silence. "Junior's aptitude is just too low, I don't have the fortune to become your Majesty's disciple."

# Chapter 889: Confronting an Immortal Emperor

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Qin Wentian's voice was like thunder breaking the silence. His voice wasn't loud, yet it caused the hearts of everyone who heard it to tremble as an expression of disbelief appeared on their faces. Not only that, shock could also be seen in their eyes.

Time stopped once again. Even the slightest sounds of breathing ceased. Everyone was holding onto their breaths as the eyes of countless people landed on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen, not daring to believe what they heard.

This grand event that occurs once per hundred years...At the very end when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor made his majestic appearance wanting to accept the three top rankers as his disciples, it was originally a matter of celebration. But, at this final moment prior to the perfect ending of this grand event, the originally extremely touching moment became an extremely shocking one, even the immortal kings felt something akin to panic stirring their hearts.

What sort of characters were immortal kings? Even when seeing absolute geniuses who were at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm, their hearts wouldn't be moved at all. But now, they were actually all feeling traces of panic?

Because at this moment, after the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's personally arrived. At this moment, which was supposed to be the moment prior to the perfect conclusion of the immortal banquet, two out of the top three rankers rejected to take

on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master.

Although Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian's rejection was done using tactful words, their tones and their expressions were one of indifference and resoluteness. It was as though they had already planned the rejection right from the start.

No one among the supreme experts here were fools. Which one of them didn't have countless years of experiences and had seen all kinds of things? Right now, how could they fail to see that both Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian had both never intended to accept the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as their master right from the start?

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was like a god of the thirteen prefectures. He appeared personally in the most dazzling manner to conclude this once-per-hundred year event, causing the attention of everyone to land on him only to be rejected by two juniors. Wasn't this equal to a harsh slap to his face?

In the thirteen prefectures, there were actually people who dared to do this? And...these people were merely two juniors at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm.

In the air, the silence continued on for a long time. Even the supreme immortal kings didn't dare to say a thing, as though they have not digested Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen's words fully yet.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's offer to take them as his

disciples was actually rejected. The strongest two participants who intentionally came to participate in this event directly rejected him. In countless years, this was unprecedented.

Even Princess Glaze was stunned. Her beautiful eyes flickered, even she had not predicted such a shocking thing would happen. When her eyes swept over them, she only saw a resolute determination on Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen's countenances. While everyone else didn't even dare to talk, they were all waiting for the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to say something.

Over at the location of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King was in a state of total panic, no traces of his earlier joy could be seen at all. He stared at the two youngsters in shock, wondering if they had gone crazy.

"INSOLENCE!"

Finally, a word shattered the silence, filled with an intense coldness and killing intent.

The person who spoke was Dongsheng Ting. He had once considered this possibility. But, it was instantly pushed out of his mind the moment he thought of it. Right now, that possibility with the slightest probability of occurring had actually happen and this couldn't help but to cause an intense chill to bloom in his heart.

Was Qin Wentian here for revenge?

He actually dared to reject the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor in front of all the spectators and the prefecture lords of the Thirteen Prefectures?

"Jun Mengchen do you know what you are doing? You actually want to give up the opportunity I gave you?" Dongsheng Ting stared at Jun Mengchen. As for Qin Wentian, Dongsheng Ting had already sentenced him to death in his heart. But with regards to Jun Mengchen, he believed that it was because of Qin Wentian's influence. He still had a slight hope that Jun Mengchen would wake up from this foolishness, hence he wanted to give him another chance.

"My royal father is the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the governor of the thirteen prefectures. With your outstanding talent, if my father accepts you as a disciple, your name would shine more brilliantly than any other among the younger generation. If you take back your words earlier, I'm willing to beg for mercy on behalf of you from my royal father."

Dongsheng Ting stared at Jun Mengchen.

Jun Mengchen also turned his gaze over. Although he was impulsive and frivolous, his heart was clearer than anyone when it came to matters of principle.

He was a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm and was brought by a senior brother to there. For him, this was simply a mission to temper himself, nothing more than that.



There was no way he, Jun Mengchen, would become the disciple of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

"The reason why I participated in this grand event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all the way from the preliminaries in Cloud Prefecture until here, is only to temper myself and improve my strength. I have no intentions to take on anyone as a master." Jun Mengchen stared at Dongsheng Ting as he spoke resolutely. He then continued, "In addition, although the top three rankers have the privilege to become disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, this is ultimately still a choice for the participants to make. I've never heard that being part of the top three means that you definitely have to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect as a master. If not, there's no way I would even be here."

Upon listening to Jun Mengchen's words, everyone was speechless. This grand event, that occurs once every hundred years were hidebound by convention, where the top three rankers would definitely become the disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. This was already something proper and to be expected as a matter of course. But today, there were actually two who rejected.

Rejecting the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor under such an occasion, wasn't this purposely trying to make things ugly for the immortal emperor?

Nobody had dared to do this before ever. Nobody! This was the first time.

Dongsheng Ting still wanted to say something, yet the Eastern

Sage Immortal Emperor suddenly spoke, "Shut up."

Dongsheng Ting instantly fell silent. He glanced at his father only to see his father was still as calm as ever. There seemed to be no emotions in those deep eyes of his royal father but the faint smile on his face had already faded away, replaced by a heavy solemnness.

Undoubtedly, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was truly angered at this moment. He was a lofty and high up existence, someone at the immortal emperor level. Yet his face was smacked by two juniors in such a public occasion. How could he not be angry?

"Everyone take your seats." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor faintly spoke. What status did he have? Even if he was angered, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor wouldn't allow it to show on his face. After everyone sat back down, the atmosphere was still oppressively heavy and no one dared to talk.

"You guys are fellow sect members, but what is the name of your sect? And who is your master?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor sat there staring at Qin Wentian. His eyes felt like they could see right through Qin Wentian and just a glance gave off a terrifying pressure. The sound of his voice was like the sound of the Great Dao, rumbling in Qin Wentian's mind, pressing down on his nerves, forcing him to tell the truth.

A powerful aura gushed forth from Qin Wentian as the power in his bloodline thrummed. He stared straight back at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Although the Eastern Sage Immortal

Emperor hadn't released any power, just a look from him alone was sufficient to almost crush him. The distance between them in terms of cultivation levels was simply inconceivable.

"There's no need for your Majesty to worry about it." Qin Wentian's words were as polite as ever. No matter what he thought in his heart, before he had enough strength, there was still a need to maintain politeness when facing experts on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's level. Naturally, this couldn't be considered grovelling, it was just respect for the strong. He still had his own determination and his spirit.

"Are you intentionally rejecting me because of what happened in the past?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor emotionlessly asked, as though he was talking of an extremely ordinary matter. His control of his emotions couldn't help but make Qin Wentian feel impressed.

"In the past, I by right should have taken on your Majesty as my master. Later on, because of that condition - a period of free time once-per-thousand years, this junior could only choose to let down senior's kind intentions. My actions labelled me as someone with an inferior and arrogant character, causing your Majesty to forsake me in the end. Maybe, this is something insignificant to your majesty because I'm merely an insignificant being in your eyes. Even if you trampled my pride, so what of it? I'm too inconsequential and your Majesty would forget about me instantly just after a short moment."

Qin Wentian smiled faintly. "The things that happened in the past, in addition to his highness Dongsheng Ting's words, as well

as the fact that the disciple you took to in place of me, Que Tianyi, not being bound by the same arduous conditions caused junior to have a clear guess in my heart. The things that happened back then aren't as simple as I once imagined. Maybe, your Majesty is purposely making things difficult for me."

"HOW DARE YOU!" Dongsheng Ting stepped out, his killing intent gushing forth.

"Let him continue to speak." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor commanded. Dongsheng Ting could only halt his step and glared icily at Qin Wentian.

"For this disciple recruitment event, his highness Dongsheng Ting intentionally targeted me unfairly in the first two rounds. For the first round, the Dream Devil King wanted to pry into my memories..how could I not struggle to free myself and exit his dreamscape? Eventually, I was ranked last because of that. For the second round, the devil statue had a will of its own, directly abusing and tormenting my will, crushing it as soon as I entered it. But no matter, I still depended on my own strength to walk to this point and obtained the top ranking of this event."

Qin Wentian stared at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and continued, "Under such circumstances, does your Majesty really think that I will still join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect? I wonder what sort of treatment would I get the moment I joined. At that time, his highness Dongsheng Ting only needs to find any random excuses and I would be consigned to eternal damnation with no hope of a reprieve.

"I came here firstly to temper myself, and secondly, to tell your majesty that not everyone would want to take you on as a master. Even without entering your tutelage, I still can sweep the geniuses of the thirteen prefectures under my feet, as well as members of your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect in the same generation as me. Small characters have their own spirit, and their pride isn't something you can trample on as you wish."

Qin Wentian finished speaking. His gaze then turned to the Deepflame Immortal King as he added, "Didn't you hint to me earlier that some things are already destined? However, my reply to you was that some things, until the very end, you would never know what the ending was. Right now, have you understood this ending yet?"

The Deepflame Immortal King had a sinister expression on his face, yet he only heard the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor remarking in an indifferent voice, "Fascinating."

Qin Wentian turned his gaze back onto the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor only to see the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor calmly looking at him. His eyes still contained a boundless majesticness as he continued, "Fascinating and very amazing. However, are you not afraid that I will kill you?"

As the sound of his voice faded, a heavier and much more stifling pressure completely enveloped Qin Wentian. It felt like the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could take his life away with just a thought.

"Back then, your Majesty was asked by the Evergreen Immortal

Emperor to head to a particle world and accept a disciple. I naturally understood that it was Qing'er giving me a chance. However, your Majesty deliberately made things difficult for me, betraying the intentions of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Right now, I'm merely rejecting the offer to take you on as my master, yet your Majesty wants to kill me? Are you not afraid of the ridicule by the immortal realms?"

Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance. Princess Glaze's beautiful eyes flickered, she suddenly understood the words Qin Wentian said to her earlier. This was probably what Qin Wentian wanted to tell her!

# Chapter 890: Thousand Transformations

## Emperor Lord

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Before this, Princess Glaze asked Qin Wentian what his relationship with Qing`er was and Qin Wentian replied that she would know soon after.

Now, Qin Wentian said that Qing`er actually got her royal father, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to help by asking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to accept Qin Wentian as a disciple. One could very well imagine how close the relationship between this man and Qing`er must be.

Back when the Evergreen Immortal Emperor fought for his empire, he sent the baby Qing`er to a particle world. Princess Glaze was naturally aware of this point and she could easily guess that the two of them must have met in the particle world and there was also an extraordinary relationship which developed between them, they might even be lovers.

In that case, the person in her father's prediction should then be this man. Given his relationship with Qing`er, as well as his overwhelming talent, it was highly probable that he would be the one to influence the fate of the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the future.

"To think that attending this banquet truly had allowed me to find the person I'm looking for. However, his position now seems somewhat awkward." Princess Glaze turned her beautiful eyes onto Qin Wentian. This man had rejected the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, smacking his face publicly. Let alone the Eastern Sage

Immortal Emperor who was like a god within the thirteen prefectures, even ordinary immortal kings wouldn't be able to endure this.

Although it wasn't really stated that the top three of the immortal banquet had to enter the tutelage of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, this place was the thirteen prefectures after all and everything should have been expected. You came here to participate in the immortal banquet organized by the sect and even took the treasures before immediately falling out with the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Even Princess Glaze had no idea what Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were thinking. Were they really so naive to believe that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would let them go just like that?

Even if the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor expressed his attitude, allowing them to leave this banquet, would they be able to walk out of this Eastern Immortal City with their lives?

Just an immortal-foundation expert could easily destroy them. And if an immortal king was to act, they wouldn't even know how they died.

For example, the Dream Demon King who has always been sleeping. He could sneak into the dreams of people to reap their lives. It was too easy for him to kill Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen.

The atmosphere was still silent. Qin Wentian's actions were akin to openly provoking the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor out in public.



"Truly courting death." Zuyu as well as the other experts from the Battle Heavens Immortal Manor coldly sneered in their hearts. Their eyes flickered with cold gleams. Before this they were still worried Qin Wentian would ascend to the heavens with a single step. But now, it seems like their earlier worries were pointless. Qin Wentian was even more arrogant than Jun Mengchen, he can no longer clearly see what was in front of him. This was him seeking death of his own accord.

'The ridicule of the immortal realms?' The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke. "Naturally, I wouldn't kill you guys. Also, I believed that with your talents, there shouldn't be any need to leave your lives to my charity. Daring to rebut me like that only proves that you have something that you can depend on, strong enough to support you. Since you two are fellow sect members, isn't it time to tell me who both your master is? I want to see if he is strong enough to allow I, Eastern Sage, to let the two of you go free."

Qin Wentian stared at the deep eyes of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, it felt like he was capable of seeing right through their souls.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's judgement was very accurate. He and Jun Mengchen naturally also understood what they are doing. Ordinary people would think that they are courting death and truth to be told, if it wasn't for the mission issued by the Heavenly Talisman Realm, they wouldn't do this as well.

As for the source of their dependence, it was naturally the

Heavenly Talisman Realm. Since the Heavenly Talisman Realm issued this mission, they wouldn't have no power to protect them from the aftermath.

Bai Wuya was already here among the spectators and he sat just by the side of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Even the immortal emperor had no idea of his identity - that he was a senior apprentice brother of Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan.

"There will naturally be someone coming soon to help." At this moment, a voice rang out in their minds, causing their hearts to be more at ease. The owner of this voice was none other than Bai Wuya.

Just as what they predicted, since the Heavenly Talisman Realm issued this mission, they would have ways to protect them.

Since this was the case, there was nothing more to fear.

Staring at the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, Qin Wentian even felt that the whole situation was so funny that he let out a laugh.

"What a good Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This grand event that's held once every hundred years turned out to be so filthy. Me and my junior brother Jun Mengchen obtained the two out of the top three ranks but because we are unwilling to take you on as a master, you don't want to let us go. I wonder what the world would think of your Majesty's 'magnanimous' heart if this were to

be spread out." Qin Wentian spoke.

"You are too impudent." The eyes of the Deepflame Immortal King were like the abyss, containing an intense sense of danger within. A stifling pressure bore down onto Qin Wentian, this was the first time the Deepflame Immortal King personally made a move. The crushing pressure forced Qin Wentian's body downwards, wanting to force him into a kneeling position.

He hunched his back, bearing the pressure by Deepflame Immortal King as his own aura blasted out while he spoke coldly, "Deepflame. Earlier, you kept on trying to humiliate me. In the end, not only was your disciple Blackpeak was slain by me, I obtained the position of the top ranker in this immortal banquet as well. Don't you know how to feel shame? You actually managed to turn the shame into anger and even want to vent it on me at this moment? How ridiculous."

"BOOM!" An extremely terrifying pressure directly blasted onto Qin Wentian, flattening his resistance and knocking him prostrate on the ground. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor merely watched on silently, he did nothing to stop the Deepflame Immortal King.

"I said before, I won't kill you. But I have to know who exactly give you such courage, daring to come to my territory to provoke me." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke.

"Shameless!" Upon seeing Qin Wentian was being forced to prostrate, an infuriated expression appeared on Jun Mengchen's face. He then shouted out, "Is this the way the Eastern Sage

Immortal Sect treats the top rankers? What a dogshit sect."

"HOW DARE YOU!" Yet another surge of towering pressure blasted down, knocking Jun Mengchen straight to the ground as well.

"His highness looked highly on the two of you. Yet, you both let down his good intentions and even want to challenge his Majesty's prestige. This crime is already sufficient for your deaths. There's no need for any other reasons if I want to kill the two of you." The Deepflame Immortal King coldly snorted as his killing intent permeated the air.

"Don't the actions of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect seem somewhat inappropriate?" At this moment, Princess Glace emotionlessly spoke. Her words caused the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to furrow his brows. Dongsheng Ting who was beside the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor directly turned his eyes onto Princess Glaze and replied, "Princess you should be able to tell that these two intentionally came here to make trouble."

"Not willing to take someone on as a master equates to making trouble? Forgive me for not being able to understand this logic." Princess Glaze continued, "Junior is here today in the capacity of a guest and initially, I shouldn't be saying so much. However, junior feels that the actions of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect today might really damage your Majesty's reputation."

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor waved his hands and an instant later, the Deepflame Immortal King retracted his aura. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen stood up, coldly staring at the

Deepflame Immortal King.

"Deepflame, a son is like his father, a disciple is like his master. Blackpeak's manners and talent were both bad, unable to withstand a single strike. He must have inherited those traits from you. At this immortal banquet I killed your disciple Blackpeak. In the future, if I break through to the immortal king realm, I'm afraid the person I kill then, would be you."

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with demonic light, flickering with a smile yet it was an intensely cold one.

"In the past, your Majesty humiliated me in the particle world and today my rejection to take you on as a master could be considered me paying back this debt. However, both me and my junior brother obtained the top two rankings yet your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect still humiliated us like that. I, Qin Wentian, will carve this experience and remember this deep in my heart."

"So will I, Jun Mengchen."

The voices of the two of them were incomparably resolute, causing many to sigh in their hearts. These two were extraordinary individuals but sadly, they were both courting death.

However, there was a faint trace of admiration in the eyes of Bai Wuya. These two were truly worthy to be heavily nurtured by the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

"Remember this deep in your heart?" The Deepflame Immortal King coldly laughed. Did they really think they could live long enough?

However at this moment, Deepflame Immortal King abruptly inclined his head, staring at the skies as his eyes glittered with sharpness. He then soared upwards without another word.

"Is their master finally here?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was very curious as to who their master is. Who exactly would give them the courage to create trouble in his territory?

"Which friend has come by to my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's voice rang out through the skies, his words causing the expressions of many spectators to freeze. There was actually a super strong character about to appear?

In that case, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's guess was right. Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen dared to do this because they had a very powerful character behind them.

"Eastern Sage, don't you recognize this old friend of yours?"

At this moment, a voice suddenly resounded out in all directions.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor frowned and a moment later, thousands of silhouettes appeared in the air. These silhouettes all shared the same aura, evidently, they were created

by the same man.

This man was dressed in black, had long hair as well as a demonic smile on his face. When the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor saw who had come, his countenance instantly turned ice cold as a formless pressure radiated forth from him, enveloping everything in this space.

"He's here." Qin Wentian silently mused. The person the Heavenly Talisman Realm arranged to help had arrived.

"Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord!"

The countenance of the Undying Immortal King changed as he stared at the silhouettes in the air, feeling shocked in his heart.

The Undying Immortal King had lived for countless years and knew many things. He was termed 'Undying' precisely because of how long he lived. This black-robed man...he had seen him once before during the chaotic period when the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor fought for the right to govern these thirteen prefectures.

"Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord." The experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect all stiffened when they heard this name. They didn't expect such an ancient character would actually appear before them today.

It was rumored that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's strongest rival in

the past. A long time ago, before this region was known as the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures, there were a number of immortal emperors who ruled this region. Among them, the strongest two were Thousand Transformations as well as Eastern Sage. But in the last battle, because Thousand Transformations was defeated, he faded away into obscurity. Who would have thought that he would actually appear here today.

Instantly, the gazes of everyone directed back to Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. No wonder these two were so outstanding. So it turned out that they were the personal disciples nurtured by the strongest rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

In this case, there was nothing strange that they were able to obtain the top two positions of the immortal banquet.

If it was a disciple that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spared no expense and personally nurtured, that person would also be able to achieve the same results.



# Chapter 891: Intention of the Heavenly Talisman Realm

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"Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord." Qin Wentian and the his fellow sect members inclined their heads and stared at the newcomer, not feeling strange at all. Was this the expert the Heavenly Talisman Realm arranged? It was actually an immortal emperor character.

The Heavenly Talisman Realm was extremely powerful, so powerful that it may exceed Qin Wentian's imagination. After all, this power which had secretly hidden within a realm of its own had been nurturing many tyrannically powerful experts through the ages, there was no accurate gauge of its true strength.

"Thousand Transformations. Back when we fought for the authority to govern this empire, you were defeated. Yet, now you actually got your disciples to come to my immortal banquet and make trouble?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stood with his hands clasped behind his back, slowly floating up into the air. An invisible pressure enveloped the skies and earth and although it was formless, it felt extremely oppressive and terrifying.

"What do you mean by making trouble? Your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect organized a banquet and I sent the three of them to take part just to see how powerful the geniuses of your thirteen prefectures are. But you have already seen the result." In the air, the thousands of silhouettes spoke at the same time, their voices converged together and resounded outwards powerfully. It was unknown which one of these is the real Thousand Transformations.

For those who didn't know who the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was, they were all stunned. This character was actually a long time rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor.

In that case, the presence of Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members could be completely explained. So this was the case.

"The Heavenly Talisman Realm seemed to have the intention to create this misunderstanding." They mused in their hearts. With the appearance of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, everyone would take it for granted that they are his disciples. This would lead to them believing that the reason they were here was because the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to act against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and wouldn't suspect the existence of any other outside powers at all.

"You nurtured three disciples simply to participate in my event?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor stood in the air and it seemed as though he could see through everything in a single glance. There was no way it was that simple for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to send three disciples here simply to participate in the immortal banquet.

"Eastern Sage, it's still you who understands me the best. After I was forced into retreat back then, I wandered the immortal realms and finally returned to the thirteen prefectures today. As your old rival, tell me how should you welcome me back?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke again as his pressure enveloped everyone in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect causing everyone there to be extremely nervous.

How could it be so simple that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord just sent three of his disciples to compare them with the other geniuses?

"How do you want me to welcome you?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor coldly questioned.

"The thirteen prefectures, split them into east and west. I want six prefectures from you." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke and as the sound of his words faded, the countenances of all the experts drastically changed.

This Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord actually wanted control of six prefectures the moment he spoke. This time, most probably he came back to seize the position which he lost before.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor fell silent. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted six out of his thirteen prefectures. This indicated that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord had enough confidence in his own strength and had the capabilities of clashing against him.

In the immortal realms, any conquest of an empire would first depends on the strength of the experts at the very peak. If the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was inferior to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he wouldn't have the qualifications to divide his territory. If he was inferior and he forcibly did so, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor would pursue him and hunt him down no matter where he went to. Hence,

unless the individual was an extremely cruel and ruthless person, he would know when to retreat when things were impossible instead of playing hide and seek, thereby resulting in a ton of casualties for the other innocent people living in the region. If given a choice, people at their level would naturally abstain from accumulating too much sin from killing innocents. Everything has to be done in accordance to the regulations.

The immortal kings below were all extremely nervous when they stared at the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Compared to him wanting six prefectures, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen obtaining the top two rankings was considered an insignificant matter.

If he wanted six prefectures, this meant that the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had to evacuate all citizens of the six prefectures and gave the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord free reign to govern as he liked. This also meant the division of the thirteen prefectures and the skies would change.

The spectators present at the banquet now might not all be from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, but they were all people from the thirteen prefectures. The appearance of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord directly influenced them, so how could they not be flustered?

A faint smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. Right now he already understood. So it turned out that them participating in this immortal banquet was nothing but the first step in the grand scheme the Heavenly Talisman Realm prepared. The true intentions of the Heavenly Talisman Realm is actually to govern

six out of the thirteen prefectures.

"Is the Heavenly Talisman Realm preparing to set up a visible base in the immortal realms?" Qin Wentian silently mused.

"Wrong. The Heavenly Talisman Realm shouldn't want to reveal their presence yet. If not, with the strength of our sect, there would be no problems to take over all thirteen prefectures. There's basically no need for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to appear here to request for six out of the thirteen prefectures. This should just be the beginning phase and given that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord is an old rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, him being here to take back what he once lost was totally logical. No one would suspect anything."

Qin Wentian analysed silently. The Heavenly Talisman Realm wanted to have a visible front of operations in the immortal realms but is still unwilling to reveal any traces of their presence.

"Seems like you came here prepared." The tone of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was more solemn than ever. He then continued, "Which six do you want?"

"Your Eastern Sage Immortal Sect is located in the Eastern Prefecture, I naturally wouldn't make things difficult for you. If I win, I want the six western-most prefectures. The controller of the other seven is still you." Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied.

"It has been such a long time since I fought. I didn't expect that I

would be fighting here at my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect today." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor emotionlessly stated. According to the rules of the immortal realms, if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted part of a territory, he first had to clash with the strongest power at the peak. Hence, he needed to fight against the current owner, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor no matter what or he wouldn't be qualified enough to ask him to divide his territories.

As the sound of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's voice faded, boundless immortal light radiated forth from his body. Such a radiance was so blinding that no one could even open their eyes. With a casual-looking punch, the entire space between them broke apart as terrifying spatial rifts appeared. Countless fist shadows covered the entire sky and each fist contained an overwhelming and incomparably terrifying law energy within, all of them blasting towards the innumerable silhouettes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

At this moment, a dark purple lightning blasted out from all the silhouettes of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, creating an unfathomably gigantic web of lightning in the air. The destructive tendrils of lightning enveloped the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, giving everyone a feeling that apocalypse is coming.

Each silhouette of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord carried a mini world of thunder behind their backs and all of them pointed a finger outwards, causing bolts of lightning to exterminate the millions of fist shadows, destroying them all. Not a single shockwave from their battle landed on the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. From this, one could see how perfect the control of

their strength was.

"Thousand Transformations, let's fight higher up in the sky." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor suggested. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded as he soared high up into the air.

If these two supreme powerhouses were to go all out right here, the accidental aftershocks from their battle would surely destroy the entire Eastern Sage Immortal Sect along with a countless number of casualties within the Eastern Prefecture. The sin accumulated from killing innocents would be too heavy when at their level, they wouldn't do such a thing against humanity given their temperaments.

"How tranquil." Qin Wentian couldn't help but to exclaim in his heart when he saw this. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted six prefectures, yet the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't react in any explosive or violent matter. They spoke calmly to each other and it was just like sparring match instead of fighting to the death.

The spectators inclined their heads and stared at the air. Qin Wentian could only see two extremely blurry silhouettes flying towards each other. However, all of a sudden, a terrifying scene appeared before his eyes.

The original clear sky was now completely enveloped by tribulation clouds. Savage bolts of lightning darted about, accompanied by mighty booms of thunder. This domain of lightning stretched endlessly outwards, covering the entire Eastern

Sage Immortal Sect as well as the boundlessly vast Emperor City of the Eastern Prefecture.

As the combat progressed, powerful surges of pressure descended downwards in waves. At this moment, the citizens at the Emperor City were shuddering as they stared in the air. What exactly was happening?

Such a terrifying battle, what level was it at?

Isn't today the date of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's immortal banquet? What variable could there be?

"There seems to be two people fighting high up in the air." There were some powerful experts with extremely good vision. They could make out two blurry silhouettes fighting against each other in the air. This caused the hearts of many to tremble. Was there someone fighting against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?

Although there weren't many in the Emperor City who had met the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor personally, they still had seen his statue.

Not too long after, everyone in the city could see the frightening phenomenon in the airspace above. Even though they had no idea what was happening, they could be sure that it was an extremely major matter.

At the immortal banquet, the immortal kings stared up at the



battle in the air. They were able to see clearly the scene there and their expressions were incomparably solemn. They didn't dare to be distracted and were fully focused on this battle. Those spectators who couldn't see the battle were all extremely tensed up because the influence the end result of this battle will create was simply too terrifying to imagine.

On the contrary, Qin Wentian was extremely relaxed. Since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was already here to challenge the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, regardless he won or lost, there would be no more danger to them. Unless the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had the power to annihilate the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. If not, how difficult would it be if an immortal emperor wanted to bring them away?

If Eastern Sage killed them, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would make rivers of blood flow in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This logic was naturally understood by the immortal kings who were present here today.

From their perspectives, since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord sent three of his disciples here, there was no way he would allow them to die in this place.

"The Cloud Prefecture can be considered at the western side of the thirteen prefectures." At this moment, the Idlecloud Immortal King was extremely frantic. If the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord won, the thirteen prefectures would be divided and he would be summoned back to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. From then onwards, the Cloud Prefecture would no longer be governed by him.

"The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord must have planned this since a long time ago." The spectators mused. From the skies, there would occasionally be terrifying streaks of purple lightning bolts striking downwards.

"Eastern Sage, it seems that your improvements are limited ever since we last parted. The thirteen prefectures now shall be divided into the east and west. For the six prefectures located at the west... I, Thousand Transformations, will take your place in governing them. I'm sure my request isn't too unreasonable." At this moment, a thunderous voice rang out in all directions from the air, trembling the hearts of everyone below.

There was a supreme expert who wanted the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor to hand over six prefectures for him to govern.

This person was none other than the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. It's clear that he intended for his voice to resonate throughout the entire Emperor City.

# Chapter 892: City of Ancient Emperors

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"Thousand Transformations, after so many years, your improvement is remarkable indeed. I have no way to contend against you, but you won't be able to win against me either." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's imposing voice rang out. The two of them were evenly matched against each other.

"However, with just your current strength you are still unqualified to take the six prefectures from me. I'm not the only Immortal Emperor in my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect."

As these words were spoken, the people of the Emperor City couldn't help but feel their hearts tremble. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually had other immortal emperor existences...could it be one of the four paragons that broke through?

"I naturally know of this point. But why so hasty? Have a good feel of what is this." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke again. After that, a period of silence hung in the air before the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor replied, "Fine. As expected, you came here well prepared. However, even if I give you the six prefectures to govern, how would your prefectures withstand the invasion of my Eastern Sage Army? You have to be clear of one point - the instant you govern the six prefectures means that you are declaring war against my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. My Eastern Sage Army would naturally embark on a punitive expedition to reconquer those prefectures."

"I'm sure your forces are recently organized. My Eastern Sage

Army will surely trample over your forces roughshod and there's no other meaning to it than the deaths of the weak and inconsequential. After ruling over the thirteen prefectures for so long, my foundations here are so deep that you can't even imagine. The forces you organized in a hurry won't be a match for me, so how many immortal kings and immortal foundation experts would choose to submit to you?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor questioned.

War in the immortal realms had its own set of rules. If those at the peak of two separate powers were unequal, the stronger one would naturally rule. Just like the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he is the strongest existence in the thirteen prefectures. Although a majority of the powers here didn't belong to him, they would still have to take orders from him, acknowledging that he is the regent of this region.

However, if both powers had experts that were equal in strength - an example would be the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. If the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to redive the territory of the thirteen prefectures he naturally had to have the qualifications to negotiate with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. Unless the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was strong enough to crush him, chasing him away, he would have to negotiate with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to reach a mutually satisfied agreement. If not, if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord retaliated in a fit of rage, the consequences would be unimaginable.

If the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor agreed to the division and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord managed to

organize his own forces, this meant that both of them would function as rivals. In that case, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor could order his troops to storm and invade the six prefectures. As long as the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor didn't directly attack the location where the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord established his base, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord is not allowed to interfere in the combat among the forces beneath their level.

The combat would start from the lowest level, only at the end would immortal emperor existences fight. If not, if immortal emperors directly slaughter the opponent's lower level forces, that would be a calamity and the entire immortal realms would be barren with no existences of any powers at all.

Hence, this was the rule in the immortal realms. Once a side broke this rule, the grudge between both parties would escalate to the level of a death grudge where one wouldn't rest until the other dies. Normally, no one would want to be in such a situation.

"You don't have to worry about that." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied.

"Thousand Transformations, if you occupy the six prefectures but you have no forces under you, wouldn't that be meaningless too? If you are doing this just to humiliate me for what happened in the past, isn't that a little too demeaning to people of our statuses?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor snorted coldly.

"Let's set a hundred year agreement as the limit. Within a hundred years, if the forces I organized are not a match for your

troops I, Thousand Transformations, will voluntarily give up and return the six prefectures to you and never take a step into the thirteen prefectures in my entire life." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord stated. Since they were negotiating, both sides had to compromise to reach a mutually acceptable agreement.

Both are immortal emperor characters, their temperaments are extraordinary and wouldn't do meaningless things.

"Just a hundred year is sufficient?" The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor asked.

"A hundred years." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied. The two of them conversed in the air just like how old friends would chat. There was no fire in their tones at all. However, each of their sentences strung along the hearts of people in the Emperor City and at the immortal banquet. The content of their discussions would affect everyone in the thirteen prefectures.

In addition, from the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's tone, it seemed that he has agreed to hand the six prefectures over to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord for a hundred years.

There was no noise in the air, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor seemed to be considering. To him, a hundred years of time was extremely short, only the blink of an eye. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's request was really not too excessive.

After all, both of them fought to a draw. This meant that his opponent had the qualifications to negotiate on dividing the thirteen prefectures with him. This was the authority people at the peak have.

"I agree. The six prefectures at the western side: Cloud, Thunder, Rock, Yue, Supreme Moon and Western Desert will be given to you for a hundred years. During that hundred year period, if you organized your forces or set up a sect, my troops will move against you. Also, within three months, I will send out an order to withdraw everyone belonging to my Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. However you govern the six prefectures, that would be your own matter."

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor spoke and as the sound of his voice faded, the entire Emperor City became silent.

The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor was truly willing to divide his territory and allow the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to govern six prefectures for a hundred years.

This decision was simply too shocking. What spirit!

Although to powerhouses at the peak, the sects and clans under them are all secondary. What was important was their own strength. However, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor treated the entire thirteen prefectures like his base, causing them to prosper and grow; yet he was still able to divide and give out six prefectures just like that with a single sentence. How could the hearts of people not tremble when they heard this?

Qin Wentian who was on the ground below was extremely shocked. He didn't expect that things would be so simple and peaceful. Just a single battle between the immortal emperors, in addition to a few sentences had already gained the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord six prefectures. But if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was weaker than the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, he wouldn't be qualified to request a division at all, he would only be courting death.

"Power is everything." Qin Wentian silently mused.

In the air, the two figures gradually descended. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor swept his gaze over the experts at the immortal banquet and stated, "Earlier, I promised to give six prefectures to Thousand Transformations. All the affected prefecture lords head back immediately to prepare. All of you will temporary relocate to the Eastern Prefecture before awaiting for further instructions.

"We hear and obey, your Majesty." The six affected prefecture lords bowed as they accepted the order. However, their hearts were in turmoil.

This was especially so for the prefecture lord of the Cloud Prefecture, the Idlecloud Immortal King. He struggled for so many years to climb up to this position and the forces he formed are all located there. This time, he came to participate in the immortal banquet and the results made him feel so much glory. Three out of the top ten were from his Cloud Prefecture, as well as two out of the top three. But the situation later caused him to be dumbfounded. Right now, his status as a prefecture lord would



soon be removed and he had to await further instructions after relocating to the Eastern Prefecture. His hardwork and effort, over so many years of struggling, all vanished instantly into the clouds in one moment.

This couldn't help but cause the Idlecloud Immortal King to sigh. Truly, things are ever changing and heavenly fate is hard to predict.

The Idlecloud Immortal King glanced at Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. These two outstanding geniuses were actually the disciples of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. How dazzling would the radiance they emit in the future be? At the very least, they would be able to become immortal kings for sure.

"The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord will bring the three of you back. However, he isn't a member of our sect, he will bring you to a location and there will be seniors of the Heavenly Talisman Realm waiting there for you guys. Hence, do not reveal anything about the matters of the Heavenly Talisman Realm to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord." Bai Wuya's voice rang out within their minds. His words once again caused Qin Wentian's heart to tremble violently as a bewildered look could be seen on his face.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wasn't a member of the Heavenly Talisman Realm?

Right now, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord had already cancelled his thousand transformations technique and appeared above them. Indeed, he didn't have the familiar presence

of a member of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, he was not part of it...

Qin Wentian's mind went vacant for a second. Were all his conjectures earlier wrong?

Then how did the Heavenly Talisman Realm arranged for the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to take them away?

However, his state of heart was extraordinary and the expression on his face soon returned to normal.

Right now, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord descended in front of them as he spoke to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, "Eastern Sage, I'm bringing my people away now."

"Since you came here personally, you naturally can bring them away." the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor gave a carefree smile as though what happened earlier had no way to shake the state of his heart. This truly made Qin Wentian look at him in a new light. He understood that despite everything, he had still underestimated people at the immortal emperor level. The states of heart of those who could reach this level must have already reached an unfathomably high degree.

"Brother Eastern Sage, I look forward to our next battle. Farewell." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled.

"I'm filled with anticipation as well." The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor replied calmly. After that, a powerful surge of energy enveloped Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan as a brilliant light flashed. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor took them away but Mo Wen was left behind. Since the three of them had already revealed the fact that they were fellow sect members, he would naturally bring the three of them away together. However, nobody knew of Mo Wen's true identity yet.

After they left, the atmosphere of the immortal banquet was heavy with silence. The Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor broke the silence, "Carry on with the banquet as per normal."

"Yes, your Majesty." The people there nodded respectively but the hearts of everyone were no longer there. The Eastern Sage Immortal Sect formally issued the invitations to recruit the participants and only a very few rejected. The vast majority all agreed to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

Among the top ten participants, Mo Wen also chose to join the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. There were quite a few immortal kings who favored her potential.

Bai Wuya quietly watched on. Although the Heavenly Talisman Realm had a rule that none of its members are able to take on others as a master, he understood that Mo Wen did so because she had accepted another mission from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Naturally, an exception to this rule could be made for her.

Mo Wen's current mission was precisely to infiltrate the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. For this point, Qin Wentian who had already

left, naturally had no idea of this.

At this moment, a voice echoed throughout Qin Wentian's mind. That voice belonged to Princess Glaze, she transmitted her voice over to him just as he left.

She was informing him on news regarding Qing`er!

"City of Ancient Emperors, where is this place?" Qin Wentian murmured. Princess Glaze told him that Qing`er was currently in the City of Ancient Emperors.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord who was beside Qin Wentian couldn't help but to have a gleam of sharpness flash through his eyes when he heard these words. Staring at the top ranker of the immortal banquet, a smile appeared on his face as he replied, "Cultivate well after you return. The City of Ancient Emperors is a place full of monsters just like you!"

# Chapter 893: Heavenly Talisman Realm's Rewards

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Qin Wentian and the other two stared at the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, only to hear Jun Mengchen asking, "Senior, my senior apprentice brother Qin obtained first in the thirteen prefecture's immortal banquet, while I obtained second. Isn't it a little too exaggerated to say that the people in the City of Ancient Emperors are all monsters on the level equivalent to my senior apprentice brother?"

"There's no exaggeration at all." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord turned his gaze ahead as he continued with a calm expression, "The immortal realms are boundlessly vast, where experts are as common as clouds. The amount of geniuses it contains is naturally countless in number. Although both of you can stand at the peak of the thirteen prefectures, let me ask you this. Do you feel that your opponent Gusu Tianqi was weak?"

"He's naturally not weak." Jun Mengchen replied.

"Then that is correct. Gusu Tianqi can already be considered someone extremely strong. In the future, after he receives the personal guidance of Eastern Sage, his strength would surely climb even higher to another level. Also, the thirteen prefectures you see before you, do they represent the entire immortal realms?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord asked in a faint voice.

"The immortal realms are vast and although immortal emperor experts are powerful, in the perspective of the entire immortal realms, there are naturally quite a number of immortal emperors.

For the immortal emperors, there are those who are their direct heirs and also their personal disciples. These people are then the true elites of the younger generations. Let's take Eastern Sage for an example, he has a lot of sons and daughters, Dongsheng Ting is merely one of them. Which one of his heirs are not outstanding? Also, he has plenty of personal disciples and the weakest among them wouldn't be in anyway inferior to the top five of the immortal banquet. Have you encountered them before?"

Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen both froze. Yeah, the immortal banquet didn't include the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's personal disciples and his direct descendants. During the immortal banquet, just the personal disciples of immortal kings were already very strong. Ruthless and Hua Taixu were both ranked within the top ten, but what about the other personal disciples and direct descendants of the immortal kings who didn't participate? Does it mean that they are all weak?

These people were all over the immortal realms tempering themselves. They had not encountered any of them yet.

"Senior, are you saying that the City of Ancient Emperors is the gathering place for all these geniuses of the younger generation who stand at the peak?" Jun Mengchen asked, feeling shock in his heart. What sort of place was the City of Ancient Emperors exactly?

"You can put it that way. The City of Ancient Emperors is a city that originated from ancient times. It's said that the founders include ancient emperors of the primordial era and there are many ancient secrets hidden within. From ancient times until now, there

have been countless batches of people heading there hoping to probe the secrets. As time flowed by, the City of Ancient Emperors became a training ground for the geniuses of the younger generations who stand at the peak. Over there, monsters at your level can be found everywhere. Although you two might be outstanding here, the heirs and personal disciples of the immortal emperors and immortal kings wouldn't be any weaker and many of them are at the peak of Celestial Phenomenon, just a step away from immortality. Given your current cultivation bases..."

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled after he spoke. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed sharply. Descendants of immortal emperors, no wonder Qing'er was there. As a daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, it was only logical for her to be sent there for training.

"I'm a little excited." Jun Mengchen's eyes gleamed.

Given that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was an immortal emperor expert, his speed was inconceivably quick, bringing the three of them as he shuttled through the air. After some time, they came to the airspace above the Cloud Prefecture and a black-robed figure was already waiting for them there. The features of this black-robed figure were totally covered, only revealing his eyes, giving off an indistinct, illusory feeling.

"Is the matter completed?" That black-robed figure asked. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded, "Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen obtained the positions of top and second ranker respectively. I managed to acquire six out of the thirteen prefectures."

"Mhm, I will take the three of them. You can leave first." The black-robed figure nodded. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord glanced at the three of them as a strange expression could be seen on his face. But an instant later, he nodded and departed the area.

"He has already left. Let's return to the Heavenly Talisman Realm." A moment later, the black-robed figure spoke.

"We greet senior brother." Qin Wentian and the other two could feel the familiar presence of the Heavenly Talisman Realm coming from this man. This senior of theirs was extremely mysterious but seeing that he could directly contact the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, his cultivation level must be at the immortal emperor level as well.

Back in the Heavenly Talisman Realm, Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen were brought to a place named the Heavenly Treasures Pagoda. This pagoda emitted a golden light that illuminated the surroundings and only people who had been granted access rights would be given a token which allowed them to enter. The black-robed figure precisely had such a token and this was an indication that he had an extraordinary position within the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Also during the journey, he also introduced himself to them.

The black-robed figure was precisely one of the supervising guardians of the Heavenly Talisman Realm.



Guardians of the Heavenly Talisman Realm monitor everything that happens inside and outside of the Realm. They also pay close attention to disciples and they are also the ones who pursue and kill those who broke the rules of secrecy. They are also responsible for keeping tabs on those who took on missions and upon successful accomplishment of the missions, they would lead those who succeeded into the Heavenly Treasures Pagoda for their reward.

The powerful Heavenly Talisman Realm needed mysterious existences like the supervising guardians to help in the monitoring of disciples and administration matters. Only they would know how many experts this sect contained and what level those experts are at.

The supervising guardians could also be considered envoys of the Heavenly Talisman Realm. They were also the ones in charge of maintaining discipline in the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

This time, the rewards for completing the mission was that they could choose either a treasure, a cultivation art, an innate technique, or a divine weapon from the pagoda.

"The cultivation arts in here are all extremely strong." Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered with excitement as he stared at his surroundings.

"The difficulty of this mission was pretty high, so the rewards given would naturally not be too inferior." Qin Wentian was trying to look around to find something he wanted.

"Nine Immortal War Art, one can create nine battle clones to fight your battles for you." At this moment, Jun Mengchen's quiet voice sounded out. His eyes shone with a dazzling light as he spoke, "Senior brother, this Nine Immortal War Art is so powerful, prior to this it looks like I'm nothing but a frog in the well. With this, I can summon nine battle clones to fight with me against opponents simultaneously, making it a ten versus one. This is simply too terrifying.

"Such a powerful cultivation art surely would have its weaknesses. Best to take a closer look at it." He was skilled in the incarnation burst technique, although he can summon thousands upon thousands of incarnations in an instant, the consumption rate was simply too crazy every time he used it.

"The nine battle clones will sap the energy of the original body. Once the energy supply is used up, they would vanish." Jun Mengchen read the introduction inscribed on the wall beside it and could be heard mumbling to himself. However, his heart was truly stirred by this. At the very least, in a short period of time, he could have nine more clones together with him. If they attacked simultaneously, he didn't even dare to imagine how tyrannical the destruction caused would be.

"Senior brother, what do you think? I really want to choose it!" Jun Mengchen was visibly excited as he asked.

"Your heart is too easily excited. There are so many good things around us, why be so hasty?" Qin Wentian remarked in a hushed tone, "This cultivation art is overwhelming, but if you fight against

those weaker than you, it would be useless. If you fight against those with speed much higher than you, its use would also be limited. You can only put it to the optimal effect when fighting against opponent not that much stronger. Considering the energy consumption rate, I think you would be better served if you choose to cultivate some other techniques that could increase your overall combat prowess."

"Mhm, that's true. Alright I'll look around then." Jun Mengchen gave an awkward smile. He was impatient by nature, but luckily his senior apprentice brother Qin Wentian could see the overall situation much clearer than him.

"Immortal Phantasm Diagram, one could use it to create a powerful illusion scape where immortal-level experts would also find it tough to escape. The stronger the one who used it is, the more powerful it will be." Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian stared at a treasure as they felt a stirring in their hearts.

As expected of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the rewards in here are all so valuable.

"How good would it be if we can take all of them away." Jun Mengchen jested.

"Undying Heaven Calamity Body, this cultivation art can allow one to evolve their physique to a supreme undying body, granting the person unimaginable power, infusing their attacks with the power of heavenly calamities." Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen continued to search through the catalog for the rewards they wanted.

"Thousand Cauldron Canonical Text. One can establish immortal cauldrons in their Yuanfus, which would augment their attack power to unfathomable heights." Qin Wentian saw an innate technique as his heart trembled in excitement, as though he was no longer able to control himself.

There were simply too many good items in the Heavenly Treasures Pagoda. The heartbeats of Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen quickened as they looked through the catalog. Sadly, they can only choose one item.

"I found it, I'm going to cultivate this technique." At this moment, Jun Mengchen finally decided on what he wanted.

Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, only to see Jun Mengchen standing there, staring at a stone wall which had the introductory passage of the technique he had chosen.

Myriad World Emperor Art. This immortal art allows one to cultivate emperor force, once the nine levels of this cultivation art are completed, one would have a physique equivalent to an immortal emperor.

This was an extremely tyrannical technique. The introductory passage was only a short few words but since Jun Mengchen has already decided to choose this, Qin Wentian didn't say anything to dissuade him as well. "Since you've decided, do your best to cultivate this."

"Mhm!" Jun Mengchen nodded. He then closed his eyes and sent his perception into the stone wall. Instantly, all the information regarding this tyrannical technique was imprinted into his mind.

Qin Wentian continued to search for what he wanted. And finally, he came to a place where a unique method was recorded - the Ten Thousand Laws Record.

It was unique because of what the introductory passage wrote: "The Ten Thousand Laws Record isn't a cultivation art nor an innate technique. One must be very careful when attempting to cultivate this. This record touches on the origin of laws. And as everyone knows, the myriad of innate techniques and immortal arts in this world all contain traces of laws within them. After understanding this, one could improve on the foundation of all their techniques, making them many times stronger than before. To those with higher comprehension, you will get the most benefit out from this. But those with low comprehension, this wouldn't aid you much at all and might even affect your future cultivation, causing you to be confused and may achieve an opposite effect, thereby harming yourself instead."

Qin Wentian couldn't help but feel shock in his heart when he read the introductory passage. This could be considered an auxiliary support art that allows one to improve and transform the immortal arts and innate techniques. For those with higher comprehensions, the transformed arts and techniques might even achieve a heaven-defying effect. But to those with weaker comprehensions this wouldn't be of much help and might even harm them instead.

If one was to choose this, it could be considered a risk.

"With the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, Heavenly Fiendgod Body Refinement Technique, Spiritual Refinement Method, Wind Roc Speed Technique... in addition to the Sky Roc Rune Bone I obtained from the immortal banquet, the arts I learned already cover the aspects of attacking, defence and speed. Although the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art is the weakest out of all the immortal arts I know, if I change to another attack-type art, I have to re-cultivate it from the start. It's also not that easy to find one suitable for me. I might as well choose this Ten Thousand Laws Record and improve on the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art and all my other arts and techniques."

Qin Wentian silently speculated before deciding. His eyes flashed with sharpness as his perception drifted into the stone wall where the Ten Thousand Laws Record was inscribed. In an instant, boundless runic inscriptions flowed into his mind, granting him all the information about the Ten Thousand Laws Record!"

## Chapter 894: Different Worlds

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After Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen received their rewards, they exited the pagoda. The guardian was no longer around and Zi Qingxuan had left already as well.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian spoke. Their silhouettes flickered and an instant later, they saw Zi Qingxuan sitting down on a stone platform on a certain mountain peak with her gaze was turned towards the horizons.

"Senior sister!" Jun Mengchen increased his speed and soared together with Qin Wentian towards Zi Qingxuan.

"Have both of you collected your rewards?" Zi Qingxuan inclined her head and smiled at them.

"Mhm, senior sister Qingxuan, if there's another opportunity, you would be able to succeed as well." Jun Mengchen wanted to console Zi Qingxuan only to hear Zi Qingxuan laughing sweetly, "Don't worry, my state of heart isn't that weak. You guys go on and cultivate, I need to enter close-door seclusion for a period of time."

"We have confidence in you." Qin Wentian smiled at Zi Qingxuan.

Zi Qingxuan stretched out a hand to smoothen her hair, as a rarely seen radiant smile appeared on her face when she looked at Qin Wentian. "Both of you must work hard as well, who knows, I might surpass you guys next time we meet."

"I'm filled with anticipation." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed with sharpness. Zi Qingxuan nodded before standing up and departing the area.

"Let's leave as well. The improvements I've obtained from this immortal banquet aren't small. I need to enter close-door seclusion as well." Qin Wentian turned to Jun Mengchen as the two of them separated and searched for their own cultivation places.

Qin Wentian came to a rock atop a precipice. The environment here was very tranquil, the gentle wind would gust on him occasionally, causing his robes to flutter. He then closed his eyes and started his cultivation.

The wind blew at him, yet Qin Wentian didn't feel it. He was already completely immersed, no distractions in the outside world would be able to disturb the state of his heart.

...

In the outside world, the news of the immortal banquet soon began circulating around the thirteen prefectures.

Qin Wentian, Jun Mengchen, Gusu Tianqi and Hua Taixu's names were known to countless experts.

This was especially so for Qin Wentian and Jun Mengchen. The two of them obtained the first and second rankings, yet they



rejected the offer to take on the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as a master. It was also rumored that their master was the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, an old rival of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor. The purpose in joining the immortal banquet was merely to shame the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord used this as a chance to challenge the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and proposed the division of the thirteen prefectures where six of the prefectures would be given to him.

Hence from now on, the thirteen prefectures were divided. The six prefectures that belonged to the western region were given to the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. The sects affiliated with the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect began relocating, leaving behind the empty and majestic buildings which they once occupied.

Three months later, all remnants of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect were completely relocated. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took over the prefecture manor of the Cloud Prefecture and summoned the supreme experts of the six prefectures. All of the supreme experts came by to pay their respects. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was a character that can fight equally with the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, even the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had no choice but to divide his territory and hand over six prefectures to him.

An immortal banquet, grander than the once-per-hundred years banquet organized by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, was held and the summons were sent to all major powers in the six prefectures. The major powers of the Cloud Prefecture were all trembling with fear and anxiety for no other reason than because

they had a grudge with Qin Wentian. Who would have thought that Qin Wentian, Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen were the personal disciples of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

Luckily at the banquet, Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members didn't show up.

Right now, the experts were as common as clouds in the Cloud Prefecture. It was a majestic sight but there were also currents flowing in the dark. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord announced the founding of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and set their headquarters in the Cloud Prefecture. They are also currently recruiting disciples and the major powers can send people to join if they so wished to.

This was a sect whose backer was strong enough to stand against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and by rights, countless people should be flocking to it. However, the truth was that none of the major powers in the six prefectures dared to join the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. The reason was evident, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had said if the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord organized his forces or built a sect, he would send his troops to invade and destroy them.

Although the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord was powerful and could stand against the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor, the power he established would be a newly-founded one. How could it withstand the invasion of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor's troops that trained for tens of thousands of years? So in that case, who would still dare to join the Thousand

Transformations Immortal Sect? Wouldn't that be equivalent to courting death?

However, the changes to the Cloud Prefecture temporarily had nothing to do with Qin Wentian. Right now, he was still focused with his cultivation in the Heavenly Talisman Realm, not allowing any external matters to distract him.

...

Outside the boundaries of the vast immortal realms, there were countless particle worlds all around. They were like specks of dust in space, and these particle worlds were all different from each other, with fantastic oddities of every description.

Among the countless number of particle worlds, within one of them, there was a strange region where the aura of life and death was extremely heavy.

This place is known as the forest of death in this particle world. Inside this forest, the death god tribe lived there and because the death qi in the surroundings was too intense, only an extremely few people could walk into the forest deep enough to encounter the people of the death god tribe.

Within the forest, at the boundary before the area the death god tribe held sway over, there was a gate with a huge picture inscribed on it. That was the picture of death, represented by the equinox flower.

An equinox flower is also known as the red spider lily, and was the totem of this tribe. It contained the powers of life and death and was terrifying to the extreme.

Death qi was everywhere in the surroundings. Yet right now, there was a hint of life and vitality drifting over, getting closer and closer to the death god tribe.

Swishing sounds rang out as a figure appeared at a distance away.

This figure belonged to a young man. He was clad in simple and somewhat tattered clothings. The lines on his face spoke of resolution and was filled with a hint of masculinity. Although he was covered in dust, it did nothing to mask his good looks. His steps were extremely stable, as he walked towards the death god tribe.

The young man approached closer and closer and finally, there were people who discovered his existence. Several tribe members flickered and appeared before the intruder, coldly staring at the young man. An intense and heavy intent could be seen in their eyes as unintelligible sounds issued from their mouths. That seemed to be the language spoken by members of this tribe and the young man didn't understand a single word of it.

"I'm here to take some equinox flowers." The young man continued walking forward as he spoke. The tribe members were as though they could understand his words. Their countenances drastically changed as their eyes were filled with a terrifyingly wild and bloodthirsty light. They instantly rushed out towards the young man, with a variety of different weapons as they sought to

kill him.

However with a wave of his hand, several of the tribe members flew away. After that, nobody dared to approach him any longer. The young man then shook his head and continued moving forward, stepping into the tribe.

More and more tribe members surrounded him, but this young man didn't seem to be bothered by their presence. He calmly continued walking forward and no matter how they tried, none of the tribe members were able to get close to him.

Finally, a powerful aura gushed forth from afar. The tribe members all knelt on the ground as looks of reverence could be seen in their eyes. The shamans of this tribe have arrived.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" One among the shamans spoke, speaking the same language as the young man.

"I'm only here to collect some equinox flowers. Please pardon my actions." The young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring at the shaman who spoke.

"The blooming of the equinox flowers can determine life and death, it's the totem of my tribe. How can you take them away simply because you want to?" That shaman spoke in a domineering tone.

"Since this is the case, I guess I can only act myself." The young

man continued walking forward only to see the shamans respectively releasing their constellations. A moment later, a phenomenon appeared in the skies, as many greyish silhouettes appeared, causing the death qi in the atmosphere to further intensify. The looks of respect on the faces of those kneeling tribe members deepened further when they saw this. It was like they met the divinities of their tribe as they begin praying in that unknown language, demonstrating their ultimate respect.

However, the young man didn't seem to notice this. These ignorant tribe members all thought that a phenomenon created by unleashing a constellation was a divinity showing themselves. But to the young man, it was merely a logic of the world laws. The phenomenon could be caused by anyone who has reached the Celestial Phenomenon Realm in cultivation.

Above him, a dazzling constellation appeared as well. It was in the form of a diagram and upon seeing this, the tribe members were all dazed and stunned by shock, as though they had just seen an impossible thing. In their eyes, there was bewilderment, as well as a lack of understanding.

With a wave of his hand, the constellation in the sky swept forth, directly blasting into the bodies of those shamans. In just a short instant, expressions of fright could be seen on the faces of the shamans. With a flick of his sleeves, those shamans were directly flung to the side. These people were too weak, their constellations weren't a match for him at all.

The tribe members all had incredulous disbelief on their faces, as though the faith they held was being directly smashed apart. The

god they believed in was effortlessly defeated, and their faith experienced an unprecedented crisis...who then, was the true divinity?

Nobody stopped the young man any longer. The young man walked into the depths of the tribe and over here, the death qi had already reached a terrifying level. In front of him was a bed of equinox flowers, opening and shutting their petals as though they had already gained sentience, able to dictate life and death.

"The blooming of the equinox flower determines life and death, but how?" The young man mumbled to himself. At this moment, the diagram formed by his constellation flew forth as a powerful sealing energy sealed the death qi completely, and a suction force took some equinox flowers and sealed them within the diagram.

After finishing what he came here to do, that young man's silhouette flickered as he departed the area.

So it turned out that this young man was none other than the other body of Qin Wentian, who goes by the name of Di Tian. Right now, he was brought to different particle worlds by the old man administrator of the Vermilion Bird Immortal Palace, to widen his horizons, as well as to temper himself.

Hence, Qin Wentian would have the experiences of two different lives, it wasn't something ordinary people can match. This also helped to mold his heart, causing it to be incomparably resolute and granting him an extraordinary temperament.

...

The two bodies of Qin Wentian understood the importance of time. They wasted not a single moment, and continued to cultivate with all their efforts, resulting in unceasing improvements.

The different experiences gained by both bodies would also serve to increase his mental fortitude. He wants to be a solid tree that can stand against the powerful wind of the vast immortal realms. He didn't want to be uprooted with a single gust, becoming an insignificant speck of dust floating in the wind.

And right now in another particle world far away, the night wind was extremely cold. A flawlessly beautiful figure stood in front of a window, staring at the mountains and ancient trees before her, thinking of the meteoric rise of the unrestrained young man who ended the rule of the Royal Sacred Sect. Underneath the beautiful moon light, she exuded a poignant air but whenever she thought of him, a smile as bright as the sun would lit up her face.

How many nights has it been? Qin Wentian's countenance would always appear in her mind's eye every time night came, when she's basking under the beautiful moon light.



# Chapter 895: Heading to the City of Ancient Emperors

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Time flies, in the vast immortal realms, the passage of a thousand years would pass in merely the blink of an eye.

Right now, four years had already passed by since the immortal banquet of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. The Cloud Prefecture became the headquarters for the forces established by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, namely his troops and sect. Despite the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect being a power at the peak, there were still no major powers who dared to join it. With the threat of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect present, the newly formed forces under the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord might be annihilated at any moment.

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Jiangling Country, of the Cloud Prefecture.

Within the Driftsnow City, endless snowflakes drifted about. The chimes of the nine immortality bells echoed endlessly as a fiery beam of light shot up into the air, entering into a divine weapon at the end of its completion.

At the center area of the nine immortality bells, a young man sat there cross-legged. He wore a simple white robe, yet it was unable to mask his elegance. At this moment, with a wave of his hands, boundless runic light rushed into the divine weapon he created and instantly, the weapon shimmered with immortal light as it

shot up into the skies.

"Yet another immortal-ranked weapon is created. As expected of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord's personal disciple, the man who obtained the position of top ranker in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's immortal banquet." In the surroundings around the Driftsnow City, several figures stared at the young man as awe flooded their expressions. This young man was naturally none other than Qin Wentian.

"He's forging immortal weapons alone. As a disciple of the Thousand Transformation Emperor Lord, he is here in the Driftsnow City alone to refine and forge weapons. Could it be he doesn't want to depend on his master?" Many experts silently speculated, and as the immortal-ranked weapon was forged, the people in the surroundings couldn't help but to marvel at his talent. And when thinking of the things that happened within the Driftsnow City in the past, the crowd couldn't help but to sigh.

Years past when he was in the Driftsnow City, Qin Wentian was surrounded by the major powers of the Cloud Prefecture. All of them wanted to kill him and to seize the secret of the Driftsnow City. However, he depended on the power of the weaponized city and slaughtered those who came at him. Back then, no one would have expected Qin Wentian's current accomplishments.

Right now, Qin Wentian was in the Driftsnow City forging weapons and no major powers dared to antagonize him. This place was the Cloud Prefecture, the headquarters of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. Who would still dare to offend his disciple?

Qin Wentian soared up in the air and kept the divine weapon. His silhouette flickered as he vanished, before appearing beside a beautiful young woman. This young woman was none other than Pei Yu, the one who fell in love with the ancient Driftsnow Master.

"Are you not leaving?" Qin Wentian asked in a quiet voice. Pei Yu's obsession was too strong, he didn't imagine that this could happen back then. Because of the story between the Driftsnow Master and Immortal Jade, Pei Yu actually fell in love with the Driftsnow Master.

"Nope, this place is pretty good." Pei Yu shook her head as she stretched her hand out, catching the falling snowflakes.

"Okay then. The Driftsnow Master is someone belonging to the ancient era, don't sink too deeply..." Qin Wentian reminded.

"I know..." Pei Yu gave a gentle smile to Qin Wentian. He could only silently shake his head before turning and departing the area. A number of figures could be seen following after him, and a few moments later, he took out an interspatial ring and turned to the person in the lead as he commanded, "Exchange these immortal-ranked divine weapons for a Sky Demon Oracle Bone as well as some Yuan Meteor Stones for my cultivation."

"Roger." That was actually an immortal-foundation expert. He bowed at the command and instantly led the group of people soaring up into the air, leaving the Driftsnow City.

Qin Wentian didn't turn back. Although this Driftsnow City was mobile, he still didn't have enough strength to bring it away. It would be better to leave it here for now.

At this moment, several people could be seen standing on a flying boat, soaring towards him with incredible speed, arriving in front of the Driftsnow City shortly after. Cold intent radiated from all of them as they stared at Qin Wentian.

"Not giving up yet?" Qin Wentian stared back at them as he coldly inquired. Recently in this half a year, he had met over ten assassination attempts on his life. Ever since the first time, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord arranged experts to guard him everytime he came out.

"KILL!" The assassins roared as a tyrannical immortal light radiated forth from them, rushing towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's guards also rushed out, fighting against them. The strongest among the guards stood before Qin Wentian, protecting him with a layer of immortal light.

"Persistent bastards. In every assassination attempt, the number of experts they send out wouldn't be much. What are they planning exactly?" Qin Wentian's countenance was ice-cold. Those assassins never stated where they were from, but it wasn't hard to analyse where they originated. Only the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect would dare to send people into the six prefectures now controlled by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord to kill him.

But as to who gave the order, he still couldn't be sure about that.

It might be Dongsheng Ting, or the Deepflame Immortal King, or some other experts of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect.

The battle between immortals raged on, Qin Wentian simply stood there like a spectator, as though the battle had nothing to do with him.

But at this moment, a formless gigantic palm imprint abruptly shot out, blotting out the skies, aiming right for Qin Wentian. It was so fast, that no defense could even be mounted.

"CAREFUL!" The guard in front of Qin Wentian roared. He didn't attempt to defend but chose to pull Qin Wentian along as he retreated rapidly instead. However, although the palm imprint hadn't blasted into them yet, the pressure from it sealed the space around them. Qin Wentian felt that he couldn't even move at all, and the layer of protective immortal light also cracked under the pressure.

"Bzz!" A beam of intense immortal light shot over, just the might within was sufficient to kill Qin Wentian. But right now just before the beam struck him, an image manifested before him and this was actually none other than an image of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord.

"SCRAM!" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord roared, his voice rang out like thunder through the skies as the palm

imprint shattered apart. Because of the power of his roar, the space around this location trembled violently and a hidden immortal-king expert found that he could no longer hide within the void and was forced to reveal himself.

"Who would have thought that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord would be so protective of this disciple." That expert commented, feeling shock in his heart. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord left behind a powerful strand of his immortal sense on Qin Wentian's body. In that case, it basically meant that they would never be able to kill Qin Wentian.

"I initially thought that you guys were only playing around, but to think that the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect actually sent an immortal king that's proficient in spatial law to assassinate my disciple. Excellent, does the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect truly have no fear of me?" The image formed by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord trembled in anger as a terrifying aura blasted forth from him.

"Emperor Lord, you are too serious. We are only here to see how important Qin Wentian is to you, we wouldn't really be so bold as to kill him." That immortal king laughed. Spatial fluctuations rocked the area as his presence flew further and further away, vanishing all of a sudden. The other assassins all fled hurriedly away as well, not daring to remain a moment longer.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn't bother to pursue these immortal-foundation experts. What sort of status did he have? It would only be a loss of face if he went to hunt down these immortal-foundation level characters.

"Let's return." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord waved his hands and brought Qin Wentian away.

A short period of time later, they returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, which was also located at the Cloud Prefecture Manor of the past. After the modifications by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, this entire place was renovated and became even larger in terms of layout.

The image of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord vanished. Qin Wentian walked into the sect and many of those inside bowed low when they saw him, calling out a greeting, "Young Master Qin."

Qin Wentian's expression didn't change. Now, not only for people in the external world, even people within the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect believed that he was the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. In addition, the Emperor Lord himself had never denied this before, as though he was silently admitting the fact, granting Qin Wentian an identity and status. Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't go and dispel the rumors.

Since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord could appear at the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect back then to take them away, he naturally had an extraordinary relationship with the Heavenly Talisman Realm. Although he wasn't a member, he definitely had a deeper connection compared to others with Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Not long after, Qin Wentian stepped into the depths of the sect. In front of him, a man could be seen watering the plants and flowers, exuding a tranquil and leisurely aura.

"Emperor Lord." Qin Wentian moved towards him.

"You are back. From now on, your movements won't be restricted when you travel within the six prefectures. Do you have any plans as of now?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord didn't turn back, he continued watering the flowers as he casually asked.

"Emperor Lord, are you able to send me into the City of Ancient Emperors?" Qin Wentian asked.

The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord finally turned and stared at him with a smile, "Are you certain?"

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. Because of what he heard of the City of Ancient Emperors, he also felt a blazing desire to enter it. Not anyone could casually step inside this city as there was a barrier which required at the very least an immortal king's strength to breach. Hence, the vast majority of experts within are all descendants and personal disciples of immortal emperors and immortal kings, or disciples from supreme immortal-ranked sects.

"Right now your foundations have already been stabilized and you are already at the peak of the seventh-level of Celestial Phenomenon. Once you enter the City, it's best for you not to come out until you achieve immortal ascension, or at the very least after



your cultivation reaches the peak of Celestial Phenomenon." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord added.

"Right. I will remember the Emperor Lord's advice." Qin Wentian nodded.

"When do you want to set off?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord asked again.

"I wish to wait for my junior apprentice brother Mengchen, before we set off together." Qin Wentian replied.

"That's no problem. You can leave first." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord turned and continued watering the flowers. Qin Wentian gave a bow of respect before turning and departing the area. Several days later, the immortal-foundation expert he sent to exchanged for the Sky Demon Oracle Bone and Yuan Meteor Stones, was finally back. Qin Wentian then used them and continued his cultivation, increasing his strength as well as the defense of his physical body.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed by. Today, Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan entered the Thousand Transformations Immortal Palace, and appeared before the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord while giving an excited shout, "Emperor Lord! Is my senior brother here?"

"I've already sent a summon for him to come over." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled.

"Okay." Jun Mengchen nodded. Not long after, Qin Wentian appeared in the palace and upon seeing Jun Mengchen and Zi QIngxuan, a trace of a smile flickered in his eyes. "You guys are finally here."

"Mhm, I guessed senior brother might be here, hence we came by to check this place out. Oh yes, previously, you mentioned the City of Ancient Emperors. Do you want to head there together?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"I'm waiting here for you two precisely because of this matter. I've long requested the Emperor Lord for his help, we will set off directly once you two are here. Since you two are here now, shall we set off immediately?" Qin Wentian stared at the two of them as he asked.

"Let's go!" Jun Mengchen laughed as he nodded.

"Let's move out then." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord couldn't help but smile when he saw how excited these juniors are. With a wave of his hand, the four of them vanished from sight completely!

# Chapter 896: Gathering Place of Geniuses

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The City of Ancient Emperors was located in a boundlessly vast area of the immortal realms. All in all, the thirteen prefectures of the Eastern Sage could be considered at the western region of the immortal realms and was extremely far away from the City of Ancient Emperors.

Qin Wentian and the two others truly felt that they crossed millions and millions of miles. He was very clear that with his current cultivation, it was impossible for him to head towards the City of Ancient Emperors. If his cultivation base didn't improve, he don't even need to dream about it.

What sort of character was the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord? Considering Qin Wentian's cultivation base, with every step the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord took a distance that would have taken Qin Wentian several months was traversed with ease. Qin Wentian couldn't even imagine the disparity between them, they were simply not on the same level.

Finally, they were covered with dust as they arrived in front of a boundless ocean, with powerful raging waves that caused a constant rumbling sound as they crested and broke with each moment.

"We are here." The Thousand Transformations Emperor spoke, his words causing the expressions on Qin Wentian and the two others to freeze. Did they arrive?

Could it be that the City of Ancient Emperors is inside the ocean?

"This is the Eastern Ocean. It has already gained sentience and without having strength at the immortal king level, one won't be able to cross this ocean." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord waved his hands and brought the three of them along, directly flying above the ocean. With a single step, they had already travelled a long way away from the shore.

As they proceeded amidst the violet churning waves, raging winds gusted the surrounding area. As time flowed by, Qin Wentian and the others saw a blackish maelstrom ahead. Over there the skies were completely grey and tornadoes could be seen ahead of them. There would also be bolts of destructive lightning flashing through the skies, striking downwards randomly at different spots. Such a fearsome sight would surely cause the hearts of those who saw it to turn heavy.

Qin Wentian and the others were protected by a layer of immortal light. However, they understood from seeing this that the moment ordinary people stepped within, they would instantly be lacerated or vaporized into nothingness by the natural disasters present.

However, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord directly rushed into the maelstrom. The layer of immortal light protecting them flashed resplendently, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord calmly made his way through as the disasters blasted at them. However, they realized that the destructive energy would collapse upon touching the layer of protective immortal light. The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord

didn't seem to be bothered by the powerful destructive energy at all.

This scene created a huge rush of impact to Qin Wentian and the others. When one's cultivation level reached an extremely terrifying point, they could even fight against the heavens and earth. Those boundless lightning bolts slammed down onto the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord, but they were counter-absorbed as energy to nourish his body instead.

"What is that?" They stared ahead, amidst the violent churning ocean waves that were brimming with destructive energy, an extremely wide black-colored passageway could be seen. There was an old man sitting there cross-legged, allowing the waves to slam into him.

"How powerful." The hearts of Qin Wentian and the two others trembled when they saw this. They continued on their way and finally, they saw light before them, as though they would soon exit the passageway. However to their horror, after exiting the region of disaster, they saw gigantic tsunami waves crashing over and a majestic and inconceivably gigantic creature burst out of the ocean, soaring up into the air.

That creature, was actually a black dragon so gigantic that they couldn't see the end of it. At the very least, it was over 10,000 feet large. Those huge saucer-like eyes struck terror in the hearts of those who saw them.

"Dragon Emperor, this seat is the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. I'm bringing three juniors to the City of Ancient

Emperors." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord announced.

"What are their cultivation levels and how are their talents?" At this moment, the black dragon asked. Its voice was as loud as thunder, extremely terrifying to hear.

"They are all at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. As for their talent, without a doubt all three of them can be graded as outstanding. If not, this seat wouldn't have brought them here." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord replied.

"Alright. Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants will be given access to enter the first level of the City of Ancient Emperors. Give them to me." The black dragon opened its gigantic maw, swallowing the ocean waves.

"You guys have to cultivate well. The Dragon Emperor will naturally bring you all to the City of Ancient Emperors." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke to Qin Wentian and the two others. After that, with a wave of his hand, a powerful light screen enveloped the three of them as they were sent into the huge maw of the black dragon by a mysterious power.

Closing its maw, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord nodded as he departed. The black dragon then turned and tunnelled right into the depths of the ocean, vanishing from sight.

The three of them could only wait quietly in the pitch-black darkness inside the dragon's maw.

And after a long time, they felt themselves descending rapidly downwards with unbelievable speed.

The three of them actually fell from the sky, directly landing on the ground, causing a rumbling boom as three craters opened up. This was the second time Qin Wentian experienced such a thing. The first was when he just arrived at the immortal realms, the second was on this journey to the City of Ancient Emperors.

They couldn't even resist the speed which they were being flung down in the slightest. The strength of the Dragon Emperor was simply too fearsome.

The three of them crawled out from the craters and instantly regarded their surroundings. The eastern ocean had already vanished and they were standing on a boundlessly vast land. Somehow, they appeared inside the City of Ancient Emperors, and this city was different from others in the outside world. This almost seemed like an independent space, and there were buildings as well as ancient peaks in the surroundings so high that they could touch the heavens. Far away, a number of beautiful palaces could be seen, and even further up ahead, ancient mountain pathways also existed.

What sort of miraculous place was this that it could cause all geniuses of the younger generations that stood at the peak to gather here?

At this moment, quite a few figures walked over. Among them

was a young man with hair long enough to drape over his shoulders. He wore a robe made from beast hide and his skin was a metallic bronze. An incomparably wild aura exuded from him and he was seated atop a ferocious beast that was similar but even more fearsome compared to a lion. It was actually a desolate beast that went by the name of Golden Ni.

There was also a girl that radiated a rainbow-colored glow. She was extremely beautiful and she was now staring at Qin Wentian and the other two as she asked, "Oh, more people just arrived at the City of Ancient Emperors. I wonder would the three of you be able to survive here. Where are all of you from?"

The tone of the girl sounded extremely arrogant as a prideful light flashed in her eyes. Not only her, the others in the surroundings were all absolute geniuses, they emitted a natural kind of arrogance and it was clear that they had an extraordinary identity in the outside world.

"Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures. What about you, where are you from?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"Oh, I think I have heard of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures before. That should be an immortal empire at the western side of this immortal realms right? Are you three disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor?" The girl didn't reply to Jun Mengchen as she continued her questions.

"Nope." Jun Mengchen answered.



"You aren't even disciples of the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? Or could it be that you are all disciples under an immortal king that's a subordinate to the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor? If that's the case, you guys better take good care of yourselves." An evil smile appeared on the girl's face and soon after, it was as though she lost interest as she slowly walked away.

The others also left. There would always be new people arriving in the City of Ancient Emperors, and there's nothing fresh about it. They only came by for a look since they passed by here coincidentally.

In the City of Ancient Emperors, there were many descendants and personal disciples of powerful immortal emperors. As for disciples of immortal kings, they became the most common-kind of existences here, making up the vast majority.

"Disciples of immortal kings have no status here?" Jun Mengchen blinked. The tone of the girl's voice seemed to be filled with disdain.

In the outside world, disciples of immortal kings have an extraordinary status and were extremely dazzling. Examples like Hua Taixu and Ruthless, they were personal disciples of immortal kings.

However in this place, disciples of immortal kings were extremely common existences. Although immortal kings are high up and supremely powerful existences in the thirteen prefectures...and would also be highly regarded in the immortal realms, there were simply way too many immortal kings compared

to immortal emperors.

"Many of the people here are descendants and personal disciples of immortal emperors. Hence, disciples of immortal kings would seem more ordinary in comparison. However, that is only relative. Everything still has to be determined by the individual's strength." Qin Wentian spoke. Jun Mengchen nodded in agreement. Identity and statuses were merely the admission ticket into this place. What matters most is still one's strength and talent.

"But before she left, there was an evil-looking smile on her face and she even wished us luck? What did she mean by that?" Zi Qingxuan was more sensitive, especially so because she was also a woman. She could clearly sense something was wrong behind the smile of the girl they just met.

"I also noticed that. This place contains absolute geniuses who came here to temper themselves. There would surely be frequent clashes among the people here." Qin Wentian spoke in a quiet voice. He then continued, "Let's walk around and get an understanding of this city first."

"Mhm," Zi Qingxuan nodded. After that, the three of them continued walking into the city.

In this ancient city, there would occasionally be experts passing them by. Qin Wentian discovered that everyone was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm and this place should be the gathering place for ascendants. However, although everyone here was at the same realm, there were clearly plenty of extraordinary individuals around by the aura they emanated.

"Why are there sects here?" Ahead, there was a gigantic area divided from the city streets. Within, there were pavilions, buildings and even ancient peaks. At the entrance, three large words could be seen engraved - God Extermination Palace.

The tyrannical force that exuded from these three words was naturally the name of the sect.

"What an arrogant name." Jun Mengchen mumbled. God Extermination Palace, truly a name that didn't know the immensity of heavens and earth. However, the people within might originate from a truly powerful background in the immortal realms.

From afar, those who just stepped out heard Jun Mengchen's mumbling. Their eyes turned sharp and they walked over. All of them radiated an extraordinary aura and were clearly extremely strong.

The man in the lead was clad in luxurious golden robes and had an elegant demeanor. A crown could be seen on his head, he stared at the three of them as he asked, "Have the three of you just entered the City of Ancient Emperors?"

"Correct." Jun Mengchen nodded and asked, "Why are there sects within this place?"

"Haha, are you very puzzled? This is the place where geniuses at the peak gather. Other than frequent conflicts, there naturally

would be like-minded individuals forming organisations and groups of their own, becoming brothers and sisters. It's also an opportunity for networking. After they can survive and exit this place, the survivors would become major characters in the immortal realms after thousands of years. By then, in addition to the connections and friends they made in here, the sect they established would naturally be at the supreme tier and their fame would resound throughout the immortal realms."

Qin Wentian nodded, that was true as well. The people who entered this place were already geniuses at the peak. If they could survive, their futures would surely be limitless. And the friendship formed here would certainly be useful, considering almost everyone had a powerful background.

"Do the three of you want to join my God Extermination Palace?" That person laughed.

"No thanks, we just arrived. We will take our time to observe the other powers first." Jun Mengchen shook his head and rejected.

"Oh?" That young man laughed as he spoke in a carefree manner, "Since you don't want to join, hand over your interspatial rings this instant."

Qin Wentian noticed the hidden intent within the smiles of these people. He also understood the underlying meaning of the evil smile on that girl they had just met. This place where monsters gathered, no ordinary individual should be here!

# Chapter 897: Immortal Ascension Rankings

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Qin Wentian surveyed the five people before them. The young man with the crown on his head had a cultivation base at the eighth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, and three out of the other four were at the seventh-level and the last was at the sixth-level.

All five of them exuded an extraordinary aura. Also, this place was the location of their sect and if they clashed here, there was a high possibility that they might suffer a disadvantage.

"You guys act like this just because we refuse to join your sect?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Since we cannot be friends, we are strangers. You guys are new arrivals and you might not understand the rules in the City of Ancient Emperors. In here, conflicts happen every day. If not, how could there be improvements? Today, my God Extermination Palace might as well teach the three of you the first lesson." A smile appeared on the face of the young man as his expression turned solemn.

Robbing people of their interspatial rings was something that occurred frequently in the City of Ancient Emperors. Those who could come here would surely have many treasures in their interspatial rings. Naturally, there were very few cases of people killing each other here because of the extraordinary backgrounds everyone had. Most of the time, the robbers would still have a bottom line and no great hatred or grudge would be formed. In addition, many experts left their immortal sense on the bodies of their descendants and disciples, the moment anyone came into

mortal danger, the immortal sense would immediately activate.

As for fights in here, they can be considered a form of tempering. Those major characters could be at ease and send their junior generations into this place because it was a good idea for them to endure some suffering.

"Go." Qin Wentian spoke as the three of them prepared to leave.

"Go? Where do you think you are going?" That young man with the crown laughed. After which, their group of people stepped out as their auras erupted forth. The crowned young man exuded a dazzling white light as a constellation appeared above him. This constellation seemed to be a combination-type constellation. A terrifying giant wielding a golden spear stood in the air, it was shimmering with a dazzling light and stood atop a giant spinning golden-colored wheel, emanating boundless strength.

"Stay behind." That crowned young man pointed the golden spear ahead as a dazzling golden light burst forth, transforming into golden chakrams, lacerating everything akin to golden bolts of lightning, causing the space here to break apart.

The other four experts also released their auras and constellations. There was one among them who had a control-type constellation in the form of an ancient tree. The tree branches extended outwards, wanting to seal off this area.

Qin Wentian and his fellow sect members also released their tyrannical auras and their constellations. Terrifying rumbling

sounds echoed as Qin Wentian's body grew to over ten meters tall. His entire body was shimmering with a dazzling light which formed into a fiendgod armor that enveloped him protectively. Behind him, a pair of golden roc wings took form and a resplendent spear also materialized in his hands. His suppressive annihilation constellation appeared as a towering oppressive suppression force emanated from it.

Golden figures of suppressions manifested and gushed forth, breaking apart the golden chakrams created by his opponent's spear.

Qin Wentian's body arced through the air as a sky roc shadow flashed through the skies. It was incomparably beautiful.

"How swift." The crowned young man froze for a moment when he saw the shadow of the sky roc. Qin Wentian had already vanished from his senses. When he next appeared, the long spear in Qin Wentian's hand already penetrated through the void, aiming for the head of the seventh-level ascendant with the control-type constellation.

This attack was simply too fast. Qin Wentian was like a real sky roc, his immense body and that gigantic spear he wielded exploded forth with a force and momentum that no one could match.

However, this place was a place filled with peak-level geniuses. That expert instantly reacted by summoning countless tree vines to rush over in a hurried defense.

But how terrifying was Qin Wentian's spear strike? He used the principle of the Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art with his spear strike and exploded forth with annihilative might, containing all of his insights. Runic light flashed as a trace of law energy thrummed. The tree vines were all shattered apart as the spear pushed forward with indomitable force, breaking a hole through his opponent's defenses.

"Bzz!" The long spear grinded to a halt, an inch away from piercing into his opponent's chest. That crowned young man in the air stiffened, as his countenance grew incredibly unsightly when he witnessed this scene.

"Senior brother Qin is so awesome. The people of the God Extermination Palace are only so-so after all." Jun Mengchen taunted in cold arrogance. Geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors were all extremely proud, it was the same for the three of them.

Just a single strike, Qin Wentian completely suppressed an ascendant proficient in control on the same level as him. That expert was filled with reluctance to accept this. Qin Wentian's earlier spear was too fast and too explosive, using absolute strength to break everything. He didn't have time to unleash more of his innate techniques and was already completely suppressed.

"In the City of Ancient Emperors, there are many conflicts. Robbery and plundering are commonplace but there are almost no deaths here. Although you are new arrivals, I'm sure you should understand this point." That crowned young man then continued, "Being able to suppress someone of my God Extermination Palace



in a single strike, you can be considered very powerful. The three of you can leave."

"What you said is right, robbery and plundering are extremely commonplace." Qin Wentian smiled. "Didn't all of you want to seize our interspatial rings earlier? Now that I suppressed one of you, you actually said we can leave just like that?"

"What do you want then?" That crowned young man coldly laughed.

"Take out all your interspatial rings and hand them over!" Jun Mengchen roared.

"What a joke. The people here in the City of Ancient Emperors don't take well to threats. Just suppressing one of our members and you want all of our interspatial rings? Impossible. If you guys are bent on doing this, just handle him in any way you like." That crowned young man spoke with cold arrogance.

"Take out your interspatial rings as the price. As for the three of you, scram the fuck away immediately." Qin Wentian unhurriedly declared, his words causing the other experts to turn ashen.

"Friend, you just arrived here. It's already very good for you to retreat with no losses, don't go too far. You best be careful that your hands might be burnt from taking the interspatial rings of the God Extermination Palace's members." The crowned young man threatened.

"Don't force me." Qin Wentian's spear shimmered with terrifying runic light, his actions causing the expressions on the faces of the God Extermination Palace's experts to turn heavy. That crowned young man sneered, "Very well, you better remember this."

After speaking, he waved his hands and the four of them left the area. The seventh-level ascendant then obediently handed over his interspatial ring to Qin Wentian.

"Let's leave!" Qin Wentian took the ring as the three of them flickered, departing this area with lightning speed.

Sometime after they left, a group of people from the God Extermination Palace rushed over, staring at their silhouettes that were flying into the horizon with great speed. Their eyes couldn't help but to flicker with coldness as they carved what just happened into their memories.

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Qin Wentian and his companions continued flying through the crowded city.

"We need a map." Zi Qingxuan spoke. After all, the three of them would have to stay in this city for a long time.

"Mhm," Qin Wentian nodded, he also realized this. The three of them slowed their steps and went up to someone passing by and asked, "Sir, do you know where can we purchase a map of the City

of Ancient Emperors?"

"Head over to the Ancient Emperor Tower, it's the largest transaction grounds in this city. That tallest building is the place you want to go to, you can find anything you want there." That passerby laughed. Qin Wentian thanked him as the three of them glanced at the tallest building in the city as they sped over there.

There were many people inside the Ancient Emperor Tower. But the instant Qin Wentian and his companions entered, a beautiful lady walked up to welcome them. "Dear sirs and lady, what might you desire?"

"We need a complete map of the City of Ancient Emperors." Qin Wentian spoke.

That beautiful lady smiled, and took out three jade slips and passed it over to them. "The map of the city is inside the jade slips, there's no need for you all to pay anything. I'm sure you three just newly arrived here, and in the future, if you need any cultivation arts or innate techniques, or have any treasures to transact, you all can come to this place again."

"Is this Ancient Emperor Tower created by the geniuses who came here to cultivate?" Jun Mengchen asked curiously.

That lady smiled and didn't reply. A look of contemplation appeared on Qin Wentian's face, the experts in this City of Ancient Emperors are all people at the peak. Naturally, the cultivation arts and innate techniques they cultivated are all at the supreme level.

The treasures they used are extremely valuable as well. If they came to trade away their stuff in this Ancient Emperor Tower, there's no doubt that the tower's collection would be exceptionally terrifying. It's possible that this Ancient Emperor Tower might be created by a supreme power in the immortal realms.

"What tier of power does the God Extermination Palace belong to?" Qin Wentian asked.

"The God Extermination Palace was established by a genius in the City of Ancient Emperors. The sect master is a descendant of an immortal emperor, a genius that's ranked on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. However, he is ranked toward the bottom of the list, and hence, the God Extermination Palace can be considered one of the weakest sects here." That lady smiled as she explained, not showing any signs of impatience at all.

"Immortal Ascension Rankings?" Jun Mengchen's expression froze. "What is that?"

"The vast majority of people who come to this place are naturally here to train themselves. In this place where geniuses gather, one of the reasons why immortal kings and emperors sent all of them here was because for them to become a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. This was also the reason why so many geniuses chose to stay here for such long periods. The Immortal Ascension Rankings is a ranking of the strength of geniuses in the City of Ancient Emperors. There are a total of 360 spots and the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace is precisely a ranker of this prestigious ranking." That lady explained.

After that she took out another three jade slips and passed it to the three of them. "These are the current rankers of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Similarly, this info is free of charge."

"Ranked #5 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, Qing`er. She's the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Her cultivation base is at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and she has an innate immortal king physique."

There was a simple introduction about Qing`er in the jade slip. She was ranked #5 in the Immortal Ascension Rankings.

"Qing`er..."

Qin Wentian mumbled. The lady smiled, "Sir, you've heard of Princess Qing`er before? Are you from the Evergreen Immortal Empire?"

"I'm from the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures." Qin Wentian replied, "I've only heard of Princess Qing`er before, I'm not from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Is she very famous in the City of Ancient Emperors?"

"Those in the City of Ancient Emperors are all absolute geniuses. For those who can rank within the top 100 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, their strength is considered right at the very peak among all Celestial Phenomenon Ascendants in the immortal realms. One can clearly imagine how heavy the weightage is of the top five ranks. Naturally, the rankings are not fixed and would

change often. The rankings you see are only temporarily but no matter what, as long as you can rank within the top 100, you have already proven yourselves. Princess Qing`er has been here for seven years and her ranking has always been improving, never falling behind at all. There are also many cases of her outstanding potential and strength. Many people believed that Princess Qing`er even has a chance to become one of the top three!"

The lady laughed as a pensive expression appeared on Qin Wentian's countenance. He was deep in his own thoughts!

## Chapter 898: Group Battle

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Staring at Qin Wentian's expression, the lady smiled. "Are you secretly in love with Princess Qing'er?"

Qin Wentian glanced at her before smiling and nodding his head, "I guess it can be considered so. Do you know where can I find her?"

"That I have no idea. Princess Qing'er did not join any powers in the City of Ancient Emperors and her movements are unclear. Given how vast this place is, it isn't going to be so easy to find her." That lady shook her head. She then continued, "However, as one of the top three most outstanding females here in the City of Ancient Emperors, her suitors are more than you can imagine."

Qin Wentian smiled, "Thanks for the info."

"Who are these three most outstanding females here in the City of Ancient Emperors?" Jun Mengchen seemed to be quite interested in this topic as he asked.

"Princess Qing'er is the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, she is ranked #5. There's someone who established her fame much earlier than her and had already been here tempering herself for many years. The Holy Maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, [Nanfeng Yunxi](#). She is ranked #3 and the successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, a descendant of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch. Her personality is like an ice beauty, and her pride in herself is unparalleled."

The lady smiled as she introduced, Qin Wentian and his companions glanced at the jade slip and indeed, on the #3 ranking, Nanfeng Yunxi's name could be seen there. The holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, she has a cultivation at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon and had the nirvana blood in her.

"Also, may I draw your attention to the #6 of the Immortal Ascension Rankings. [Xiao Lengyue](#). She's the daughter of Emperor Xiao and is a famous beauty from the western region of the immortal realms. Her cultivation base is naturally the same as her peers - at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon." The lady introduced the last person, and Qin Wentian and his companions discovered that those ranked in the front are mostly direct descendants of immortal emperors and that the majority of rankers on the Immortal Ascension Rankings are all at the ninth level of Celestial Phenomenon.

Those who could become a ranker are all absolutely terrifying geniuses. Wanting to climb up the ranks is easier said than done. After all, the criteria of this ranking is one's strength.

"Which of those three is the most beautiful?" Jun Mengchen laughed, his words causing Zi Qingxuan who was beside him to shoot a glare over.

"They all have their outstanding points, and are extreme beauties. However, since your friend is in love with Princess Qing'er, it's best for you guys not to antagonize Xiao Lengyue. It's rumored that after her ranking in the Immortal Ascension Rankings was surpassed by Princess Qing'er, she was extremely



unhappy and wanted to look for Princess Qing`er to fight it out, proving that her strength was superior. However, Princess Qing`er couldn't be bothered, she was not interested at all. The two of them had never met before and Xiao Lengyue is now currently searching everywhere for Princess Qing`er."

"I truly wish to meet these beauties." Excitement flickered in the eyes of Jun Mengchen. Qin Wentian nodded and thanked the lady once again.

"No worries, I've done nothing much." That lady smile lightly. After which, she escorted them out of the Ancient Emperor Tower, her behavior was extremely courteous.

After exiting the tower, Qin Wentian stared at the horizons as he drew in a deep breath. Qing`er was also in this place, but after his perception entered the jade slip, he discovered that this place was much larger than he imagined, it was as large as a particle world. The place that they are at now can actually be considered some remote corner, not part of the main area at all. They were considered in the wilderness where there were forests, ancient mountains, lakes and rivers and even ancient ruins.

"Senior brother Qin, are you and Princess Qing`er in love with each other?" Jun Mengchen curiously asked. He had never heard Qin Wentian talked about this topic before.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded as a smile appeared in his eyes. Although he temporarily had no way to find Qing`er, at the very least he knew that they were in the same city. After they bid each other farewell in his particle world, he was never as close to

Qing`er as he is now.

"Princess Qing`er must be very outstanding." Jun Mengchen also smiled upon seeing the smile in Qin Wentian's eyes.

"More than that." Qin Wentian stared at the skies, the golden rays of the sun cascaded downwards, shining on his handsome-looking countenance. Zi Qingxuan who was beside him was also filled with curiosity regarding Qing`er when she saw a radiant smile on his face.

It was very rare to see Qin Wentian revealing such an expression. That radiant smile on his face contained a trace of longing.

"Mhm?" At this moment, Qin Wentian furrowed his brows. His eyes abruptly turned to a direction not far away as a number of figures appeared, staring at them. The eyes of the young man in the lead glimmered with a golden light, as though he could see through everything. When he saw Qin Wentian, his eyes then gradually returned to normal, giving off a sense of sharpness.

Beside this man, the young man wearing a crown from the God Extermination Palace they met earlier could be seen. Other than the two of them, there were two other experts as well, as all of them flew over.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian and his companions soared into the air, flying into the distance.

"His eyes seemed to contain a hint of evil. He must be the one that tracked us." A pair of wings took form behind Zi Qingxuan. Among the three of them, Jun Mengchen's speed was the slowest. After all, he was the one with the lowest cultivation base, at the sixth-level of Celestial Phenomenon while Qin Wentian and Zi Qingxuan were both at the seventh-level.

Rumbling sounds rang out, the blood in Qin Wentian's body started thrumming with power. After that, a flood of destructive energy gushed forth as a demonic beast released from the power of his blood appeared. This demon had a pair of golden wings, and was shimmering with blazing flames of red and black. There was also a layer of demonic light circulated endlessly around it.

This demonic beast was none other than Purgatory, the vermillion bird that had been recuperating in Qin Wentian's bloodline. Right now, it circled around Qin Wentian's head after it was summoned, appearing extremely excited.

"Get on it." The three of them mounted Purgatory, it then flapped its wings rapidly and took off with lightning speed.

"A vermillion bird demonic beast, excellent." An expression of greed appeared in the eyes of the young man with the crown. These newcomers actually dared to rob a disciple of their God Extermination Sect. How audacious, in that case, they would teach these newcomers a lesson today which they will find it hard to forget.

"Senior brother, should we fight?" Jun Mengchen asked.

"The four of them are eighth-level ascendants, and the aura they gave off was tyrannically strong. It's indeed true that there are no inferior people in this City of Ancient Emperors. It might be a little difficult if we fight them head-on." Qin Wentian replied. After all, right now, Jun Mengchen was only at the sixth-level. It was not very probable that he could jump two levels and fight against the geniuses here in the City of Ancient Emperors. The reason was that these people are all absolute geniuses - the stronger one's cultivation is, the closer they are to establishing an immortal-foundation.

"Use your windstorm manifestation!" That crowned young man roared. One among the four released his constellation as a terrifying destructive tornado enveloped the four of them, before transforming into fearsome blades of wind that shot forth with explosive speed.

Qin Wentian waved his hands and a moment later, a pure snow white demonic beast appeared. With a slap flying over, Qin Wentian called out, "Little Rascal, it's time to wake up!"

"Stop disturbing me, you are then the rascal." The pitiful-looking little puppy rolled its eyes as though it was still half asleep. Ever since the time it parted from the Medicine Sovereign, it has been asleep for these few years.

"I nurture you with my blood essence daily, making you fair and fat. It's time for you to do something. The constellations of our opponents will be left to you to handle." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Okay, okay." Little Rascal used its paw and rubbed its eyes as it expanded in size. Instantly, he became more ferocious and there was even terrifying golden lights circulating around its head, resembling a fearsome demon king.

It stood at the back of Purgatory's tail and gave a heaven-shaking roar. Instantly, a terrifying vortex appeared before him as the windstorm constellation was being forcibly devoured.

"What demonic beast is that? It can even devour constellation energy?" That expert's countenance changed drastically as he stared at Little Rascal. Was this a heaven devouring beast? Can it even devour constellations?

After a short period of time, the windstorm that was blasting into them became gusts of gentle wind, totally devoid of power.

"Little Rascal, what's your cultivation now?" Qin Wentian asked.

"I don't know." Little Rascal scratched its head. At this moment, numerous golden chakrams shot over from the crowned young man, aiming straight for them.

Little Rascal roared in rage and opened its mouth once more. The golden spinning wheels were completely devoured by him and the sight of this shocked Qin Wentian so much that he became speechless. When did Little Rascal become this powerful? Seems like the power of his blood essence has not gone to waste.

Regardless of Little Rascal or Purgatory, both of them were being nurtured by him using his bloodline.

"Seems like we can fight against them." Qin Wentian murmured. "Prepare for combat!"

"Right." Jun Mengchen nodded as his aura gushed forth, coupled with his constellation being released. Zi Qingxuan also transformed into a divine falcon as a brilliant violet-gold light circulated around her.

Purgatory abruptly stopped. The three of them simultaneously turned about. Qin Wentian's body instantly expanded to over ten meters as his suppressive annihilation constellation appeared in the air. Almost immediately, terrifying golden figures of suppressions rained down, as the pressure in the atmosphere became crushingly oppressive.

The constellation of the young man with the crown stabbed out with his spear as even more powerful gigantic golden chakrams ripped their way through the air, able to destroy everything.

An eighth-level ascendant beside him was extremely muscular and had a height of three meters. His eyes were greenish-black and at the moment he released his constellation, a terrifying greenish monster with many arms appeared behind him. It gave off the feeling that it was filled with boundless strength. With a thunderous roar, it instantly rushed towards Qin Wentian and his companions.

As for the windstorm user, he howled in madness and went all out. Not only did the wind intensified, thunder an intense sword might also emanate from the windstorm, directly lacerating through the void, sweeping out with ferocious speed.

This chaotic battle raged on, the four eight-level ascendants were all terrifying existences.

Little Rascal roared once more as his body expanded. With a snarl, the devourer vortex grew larger and larger, swallowing all attacks from their opponent's constellations.

"This demonic beast is immune to constellation attacks and can even devour our constellation energy. We can only use brute force against it." That crowned young man spoke. However, he didn't have much time to analyse things. At this moment, Purgatory rained hellfire down on them, Zi Qingxuan blasted out numerous divine falcons, while Jun Mengchen unleashed his Chaotic World King Punch, exuding a towering king's aura.

Instantly, the battle in the air between them intensified, causing many people down below to notice. All of them inclined their heads with expressions of interest on their faces as though they were enjoying the drama!

南凰云曦 Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng translates directly into Southern Phoenix.

萧冷月 Xiao Lengyue. Xiao is surname, Lengyue translates directly into Cold Moon.

# Chapter 899: Ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings

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The people at the first level of the City of Ancient Emperors were all of the same generation and at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. There were naturally clashes and endless conflict. There might even be incomparably intense grand sect wars occurring.

Hence, those people below who saw the fight breaking out in the air were still very calm, not feeling strange at all. They were merely wondering why these people were fighting.

Seeing that there were a limited number of people on each side, this didn't seem to be a war between sects. And seeing that there was only one female was participating in the fight, it seems to be a case of jealousy as well.

"Those two demonic beasts are not bad, one is a mutated vermilion bird and the other seems to be a descendant of some ancient primordial demon, it could actually swallow constellations and is completely immune to constellation attacks. I'm afraid if they want to win against that beast, they have to fight in close combat." Someone spoke in a low voice. "Since there are no other possibilities, the reason for their conflict must be because of a treasure then."

In the city, it was common for the strong to rob the weak. This wasn't any fresh news at all. In addition, just the presence of these two demonic beasts would be able to attract the greed of everyone.



The battle was extremely intense. Qin Wentian directly fought against the crowned young man. Behind the two of them, there seemed to be divinities that were frenziedly attacking the other. Countless golden chakrams gushed forth from the constellation of that crowned young man, ripping apart the space aiming for Qin Wentian. At the same time, the long spear of his constellation also stabbed out with overwhelming force, intending to nail Qin Wentian in the air.

Qin Wentian's current size was extremely gigantic and there was a layer of circulating light that manifested into a fiendgod armor which enveloped him. Golden roc wings took form behind him as a long spear appeared in his hands. His speed was as fast as lightning, tearing through the skies like a Sky Sovereign Roc, rushing into the midst of the countless chakrams as the suppressive might from the golden figures of suppression blasted out, shattering the chakrams apart.

"Bzzz!" Qin Wentian's terrifying long spear drilled through the sky, containing an indomitable force within. The spearhead manifested a dazzling ball of light that could destroy everything. The golden spear of the crowned young man also slashed through the sky, lacerating the void. At the same time, his palm blasted out, manifesting an incomparably gigantic golden wheel that acted like a shield in defense.

"BOOM!" The long spear slammed into the golden wheel, causing cracks to appear on it as it shattered apart. However, the golden spear of the crowned young man had already arrived before Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian had no choice but to evade, his silhouette flickered as he vanished, his speed was so fast that it was inconceivable.

And in an instant, numerous incarnations of Qin Wentian's burst forth as their long spears pierced out. Each and every attack was fast and furious, containing boundless might. The crowned young man stood at his original location, trying his best to defend. He was suppressed forcibly by the never-ending attacks and this couldn't help but cause his expression to turn extremely unsightly.

"Interesting, this man is only at the seventh-level, yet he can already fight equally against an eighth-level ascendant." The spectators all had looks of interest on their faces as they watched the battle.

That crowned young man was truly angered. He roared with rage as boundless light radiated from him. Numerous golden spears materialized as he unleashed his constellation power to the limits. Slamming out with a palm, a volley of a million spears shook the heavens as they blasted towards Qin Wentian, while the remaining of the conjured spears slaughtered their way towards Zi Qingxuan and Jun Mengchen.

"IMPUDENT!" Qin Wentian coldly snorted. The demon blood in him circulated wildly. A demonic gleam appeared in his eyes as he activated the third-level of his immortal battle art. Instantly, the battle light emitted from him became so radiant that it was eye-piercing.

"DIE!" The crowned young man was trembling with rage. Another volley of golden spears shot through the air, targeting Qin Wentian.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian's body expanded to 500 meters. His incarnations matched his size and shot out with their long spears as well. The terrifying spear light from these incarnations all converged together as the suppression force radiating from his constellation intensified to its limits, breaking apart all of his opponent's attack.

The expression of the crowned young man changed. His bloodline power activated as a golden rampart appeared in the air, blocking all attacks. This golden rampart shimmered with terrifying runic glows, but the volley of spears by Qin Wentian blasted endlessly causing numerous explosions before it finally shattered apart. A long spear zoomed towards the eyes of the crowned young man, this was none other than Qin Wentian's suppression spear attack and the power it radiated caused this entire space to turn incomparably heavy.

Swishing sounds rang out as the bloodline power of the crowned young man thrummed violently. A long spear circulating with golden runes appeared in his hand as boundless astral energy cascaded down on him. Stabbing outwards, a ball of absolute destruction manifested, it was akin to a black hole, an unblockable force.

"Boom!" Long spear smashed against long spear as a shocking destructive shockwave erupted outwards. The two of them were forced back as the weapons in their hands shattered. However Qin Wentian retreated a few steps, but his opponent was actually flung through the air from the impact. The crowned young man groaned miserably, he felt like he was just rammed by a tyrannical desolate beast that wanted to destroy his vitality. However, he still endured and swallowed the mouthful of blood which he was about to spit

out.

The other experts were frenziedly fighting against each other. Zi Qingxuan, Purgatory and Jun Mengchen fought against an opponent respectively while Little Rascal devoured their opponents' constellation energy, weakening the intensity of their attacks. There were a total of three battles, Purgatory's battle with her opponent was the most intense. Although Jun Mengchen's attacks were powerful, he was two levels lower compared to his opponent and hence, he was suppressed by the green-eyed young man who manifested millions of astral arms to fight against him. Jun Mengchen was being forced to the extent where he didn't even have time to draw breath. However, Little Rascal would occasionally rush forth and eat away the green-eyed young man's constellation energy, causing some arms to vanish.

"VILE BEAST!" That green-eyed cultivator felt his anger reaching the explosion point when he saw Little Rascal devouring all their attacks. He rushed towards little rascal as a countless number of arms manifested, blotting out the skies locking down the area. Little Rascal soared up and his gigantic mouth directly bit through all the arms locking down this area. But at this moment, the green-eyed cultivator blasted out with a greenish-black palm imprint that contained a tremendously powerful corrosion energy, slamming into the body of Little Rascal, causing it to let out whimpers of agony.

At this instant, a sharp sword descended from the sky, directly cleaving the greenish black palm imprint into twain. Qin Wentian's figure appeared, he blasted out with his star-seizing palms that shimmered with a terrifying runic glow, further imbued by a suppressive might within.

The eyes of the green-eyed cultivator gleamed sharply as millions of arms erupted forth in defense, blocking the palm strikes. He was forced back several steps while coughing out a mouthful of blood. He stared at Qin Wentian and after that, the crowned young man also walked over and stood beside him.

"Little Rascal are you okay?" Qin Wentian asked.

"No problem, their attacks are just like scratching an itch." Little Rascal spoke in a baby-like voice, completely unmatchable with the roar of that gigantic baleful demonic beast he transformed into earlier. A dazzling white-colored glow then covered his body, expelling the corrosion energy.

"Swish!" A gust of wind blew, Zi Qingxuan appeared here as well. Purgatory circled around in the air and their four opponents stood opposite them together, facing off against Qin Wentian and his companions.

"Luckily we didn't join your God Extermination Palace. What a bunch of trash, four eighth-level ascendants are merely so-so after all." Jun Mengchen shouted with a loud voice, his words causing the eyes of those spectators below to brighten. So, their opponents were people from the God Extermination Palace.

"Four eighth-level ascendants from the God Extermination Palace actually reached a draw with these lower-level ascendants?" Someone below laughed, his words causing the faces of the experts from the God Extermination Palace to turn extremely ugly.

"That was merely a warmup. If you voluntarily hand over your interspatial rings and the two demonic beasts now, we can forget about the whole matter. I will show mercy and let all of you off." That crowned young man maintained his elegance as he spoke to Qin Wentian and his companions.

"Warmup? Didn't you get forced back by my senior? You are one level higher yet you can even win against him? What a joke. Seems like your God Extermination Palace's people only knows how to gang up on people with lower cultivation bases. It's nothing but a mockery for your sect to exist here in the City of Ancient Emperors."

"Your mouth is truly smelly. I will let you know the consequences of these words." That green-eyed young man coldly snorted.

"What's going on?" A voice drifted over from afar as experts appeared one after another. The people from the God Extermination Palace all had cold smiles on their faces when they saw these people. "There are a few newcomers who are too arrogant, even daring to seize the interspatial rings of our God Extermination Palace's members. I'm currently teaching them a lesson."

"They are together?" Jun Mengchen's countenance stiffened. Even more experts appeared on the side of their opponents and all of them were extraordinary individuals. More and more people arrived, and the eyes of the man at the centre were extremely terrifying to behold.

"Even the sect leader is here." That crowned young man stared over and bowed.

"The sect leader of the God Extermination Palace, Ji Lanshan." The spectators stared at the elegant young man clad in luxurious robes as their eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Ji Lanshan, the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace. His cultivation was at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon and he is a ranker of the Immortal Ascension Rankings, as well as a direct descendant of an immortal emperor.

Being on the Immortal Ascension Rankings was a symbol of the strongest geniuses here in the City of Ancient Emperors.

Although Ji Lanshan was ranked around the last few in the rankings, in the perspective of the entire City of Ancient Emperors, he was still someone at the very top. The instant he appeared, the attention of everyone in the surroundings all focused on him.

Upon hearing the whisperings and mutterings of the crowd, Qin Wentian and his companions instantly understood who this man was.

The jade slip recorded that Ji Lanshan was ranked #321. He has a cultivation base at the ninth-level of Celestial Phenomenon, is the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace and cultivated the Thousand Talisman Immortal Tome. His attacks are extremely powerful and there was no need to doubt his strength.

Ji Lanshan swept his gaze over, as an expression of unhappiness appeared in his eyes. These four eighth-level ascendants were from his sect, yet they couldn't even take care of a few people. Their actions today would involuntarily cause a loss of prestige of the God Extermination Palace and naturally, as the sect leader, he had the responsibility to uphold his sect's prestige.

"Seeing that you are newcomers, I won't go down too harsh on you. Since you seized the interspatial ring of a member of my sect, just hand over all of your belongings and apologize. I will then allow you to go free." Ji Lanfeng stood in the air, his tone containing a dominance that was redoubtable!

As a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, his words could still be considered weighty in the City of Ancient Emperors!



# Chapter 900: Lost Game

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Qin Wentian and his companions stared at Ji Lanfeng. The tone of Ji Lanfeng's voice was very calm, but his words made it seem as though it was Qin Wentian and his companions who antagonized the members of the God Extermination Palace in the first place. They were the ones in the wrong.

However since this Ji Lanfeng is the sect leader of the God Extermination Palace, he would naturally act in the interest of it. With just a sentence from him, he condemned the three of them to be in the wrong and wanted them to hand over their interspatial rings and even apologize. Only then would Ji Lanfeng let them go, as though he was doing something charitable out of pity for them.

This seemingly ridiculous scene was actually extremely normal in this dog-eat-dog City of Ancient Emperors. The strong feeds on the weak.

"You also said that we are newcomers, yet the next sentence you added that we seized the interspatial rings of your God Extermination Palace's members? Do you know how funny that is? Or to better put it in another way, aren't you saying how weak your members are?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed in a mocking manner. How could the spectators below not understand this? So what, even if it was true? The most important thing was still the ending.

Qin Wentian and his companions were evidently weaker, they could only be bullied. This was the price of being newbies, and this is especially true for newbies who don't know how to endure.

"Since all of you are still unwilling, what are you guys waiting for? Do it." Ji Lanfeng turned his gaze to the experts around him as they all respectively stepped out and surround Qin Wentian and his companions. The feeling of danger permeated the air, Ji Lanfeng was exceedingly calm. He then stared at Qin Wentian and indifferently added, "My earlier proposal still stands."

"Want us to apologize? You must be dreaming." Jun Mengchen coldly stated. With their personalities, how could they obediently hand over their interspatial rings and apologize? This was a humiliation. Even if they were defeated, they had to fight the battle.

"Very good. Newbies, let me remind you, that in the City of Ancient Emperors immortal-ranked weapons are not allowed. Once a side uses immortal-ranked weapons, the situation would soon escalate out of control. I have to remind all of you of this because everyone in this city wouldn't lack immortal-ranked weapons."

Ji Lanfeng spoke. Qin Wentian and his companions understood instantly that Ji Lanfeng's words were the truth. The people here are either descendants or disciples of immortal emperors and kings, how could they lack powerful immortal weapons?

During combat in the City of Ancient Emperors, everyone would have a bottom line and wouldn't truly act to kill. After all, the vast majority of people have extraordinary statuses and there was no need to form a death grudge over some minor robbery cases. But once the participants in the fight took out immortal-ranked

weapons, the weapons would be too hard to control due them still being at the Celestial Phenomenon level. This might very well cause the situation to escalate into something neither party wanted.

Not using immortal-ranked weapons is also a publicly acknowledged rule in the City of Ancient Emperors.

"Take them down." Ji Lanfeng commanded. Qin Wentian and his companions turned pale. The situation was extremely disadvantageous for them. In this scenario, their defeat was inevitable.

"Brat, come I'll play with you again." That green-eyed young man from before blasted out a countless number of green-colored arms, grabbing towards Jun Mengchen.

Jun Mengchen soared higher up into the air as a king armor formed around him. The Clear Skies Worldly Diagram appeared, shining with a dazzling light, causing many looks of shock on the faces of the spectators as they stared at Jun Mengchen.

"KILL!" Only to hear Jun Mengchen roaring violently as boundless strength gushed forth from him. The emperor force from him transformed into a king chariot, shooting across space, colliding with the green-colored arms. However, the arms were too many and too powerful. Jun Mengchen's cultivation base was weaker and it was tough for him to defend against that attack.

Little Rascal barked wildly and his gigantic body started to

devour the constellation energy. However, a golden spear from the crowned young man instantly shot over with terrifying speed. This young man no longer choose to fight against Qin Wentian because of what happened earlier. When they clashed before, he who is an eighth-level ascendant was actually forced back by Qin Wentian who was at the seventh-level. Right now if they still fought in front of the public, he would only cause the God Extermination Sect to lose face.

"RUMBLE!" A layer of fiendgod light circulated around Qin Wentian as his body instantly grew to 700 meters tall, resembling a towering giant. Both his palms shimmered with terrifying runic light, directly blasting out at the experts of the God Extermination Palace. His fearsome physique coupled with his terrifying gigantic palm imprints, had the power to even shake the heavens.

The countenances of those God Extermination Palace's members instantly changed as they retreated explosively. However, the palm imprints were too gigantic, causing horrifying whistling sounds as they sped through the air. The members of the God Extermination Palace had no choice but to congregate all of their constellation energy to clash with Qin Wentian. They succeeded in breaking through his palm imprints but they were forced back from the impact.

"What innate technique did he use? The power it unleashed is extremely terrifying." The spectators stared at Qin Wentian's gigantic figure. Even the constellation around him was similarly just as terrifying.

"These few newbies are not simple." The spectators were all

astonished as they saw this scene. A fearsome battle halo circulated around Qin Wentian, and there was even a layer of demonic light which transformed into an ancient demon king, enveloping him within protectively.

Those experts of the God Extermination Palace stared at Qin Wentian as trepidation appeared in their hearts.

Ji Lanfeng furrowed his brows, after that, a tyrannical aura also gushed forth from him as he stepped forth. When he saw his sect members also stepping forward, he turned to them and said, "Leave him to me."

"Ji Lanfeng actually chose to act personally." The spectators were somewhat surprised. Ji Lanfeng was a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, yet he was about to personally act against a seventh-level ascendant. Truly interesting!

A boundless runic glow suddenly covered Ji Lanfeng who cultivated the Thousand Talisman Immortal Text. A constellation appeared above him, this constellation was like a stretch of starry space. Boundless runic light sparkled resplendently before transforming into an incomparably huge giant.

"Ji Lanfeng's Thousand Talisman Constellation is able to assemble and reassemble itself into anything. It is overwhelmingly powerful, and just based on his Thousand Talisman Immortal Text and his fearsome constellation, he was able to become a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings. Also, his cultivation level has not reached the peak of the ninth-level, yet he still has the potential to move up in the rankings." The spectators mused

silently when they saw this scene. Ji Lanfeng is a direct descendant of an immortal emperor and this Thousand Talisman Immortal Text was also the cultivation art cultivated by that immortal emperor.

This newly formed thousand talisman giant lifted its gigantic foot and moved towards Qin Wentian. With a wave of its hand, a gigantic ancient cauldron shot out, shimmering with the light of a thousand talismans, causing golden light to flash through the skies. It was capable of destroying everything.

Upon feeling the might of his opponent's attack Qin Wentian roared in anger. Both his arms expanded as he blasted out a terrifying Star-Seizing Palm Imprint. His understanding of the Ten Thousand Law Record allowed all of his innate techniques to evolve to another level, truly possessing the might to shake the heavens, annihilating anything that stood in his way.

"BOOM!" The thousand talisman ancient cauldron smashed against the palm imprint. Qin Wentian's palm imprint was actually shattered. The cauldron continued shooting towards Qin Wentian and Qin Wentian's palms continuously slammed out causing sounds of explosions to fill the air as he manifested palm imprints unceasingly in defense. Naturally, the rate of energy consumption was extremely fearsome, sapping away at his energy reserves.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's attacks were all in a super strong state. In this state, the energy consumption was naturally much higher than normal and in normal circumstances, there was no way an ordinary seventh-level ascendant could sustain that. Qin

Wentian could only do so because he cultivated the Art of Nine Astrariums which resulted in him having much more astral energy compared to people on the same level as him.

Finally, Qin Wentian shattered the cauldron apart. Ji Lanfeng floated up in the air, standing within his constellation. With a wave of his hands, the thousand talisman giant manifested a gigantic sword that contained a terrifying energy, directly cleaving down on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian turned ashen, this Ji Lanfeng is a descendant of an immortal emperor and has outstanding talent, there was no need to doubt his strength. Just when the sword slash was in the air, Qin Wentian could already feel as though his body was already cleaved apart.

Qin Wentian roared, numerous figures of suppression soared upwards, madly defending against the sword slash. However, they were all sliced into nothingness. In addition, the speed of that slash was extremely fast, and in just an instant it was only a few inches away from his head. At this moment, the ancient demon king suddenly howled as both its palms shot upwards, clasping directly onto the blade of the gigantic sword.

"Puchi..." The thousand talisman sword continued its way downwards, even the ancient demon king seemed about to be slashed apart. Qin Wentian retreated with explosive speed, causing the sword to narrowly miss him. But even so, the sword light was so sharp that a wound was left on his body. Despite him wearing the fiendgod armor, he was still injured by it.

"Not bad, you are able to receive one of my sword strikes." Only to see Ji Lanfeng standing within his constellation, staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke with cold arrogance.

A cold smile flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes, "A ninth-level ascendant, you who is a ranker on the Immortal Ascension Rankings, a direct descendant of an immortal emperor, is merely so-so after all."

Ji Lanfeng froze. "Very arrogant! However, how ridiculous is it that you, who is already defeated, are still so brazen. As it stands you are not my opponent at all."

Qin Wentian had no way to reply. He turned his head back only to see Jun Mengchen and Zi Qingxuan were both in extremely dangerous situations. Jun Mengchen was already heavily injured and if it wasn't for his opponent not aiming for the kill, he would have already lost.

"BANG!" Another explosion rang out, Jun Mengchen's body was ruthlessly blasted away, slamming into Qin Wentian. He coughed out blood as his expression turned pale, roaring in anger, "THESE BUNCH OF BASTARDS, LET'S STAKE IT ALL AND FIGHT AGAINST THEM!"

"Why must you do this? A wise man submits to the circumstances." Ji Lanfeng emotionlessly replied. In front of the full power of his God Extermination Palace, how could these people endure?



"Damn it, damn it all! We can't win." Little Rascal darted back to Qin Wentian and stood on his shoulder, whining inconsolably. There were also injuries on its body.

"You still don't know what to do?" That crowned young man floated in the air as he laughed coldly. The members of the God Extermination Palace moved closer and closer, staring at Qin Wentian like they were looking at prey.

"The strength of these newcomers isn't bad. Sadly, they are going to fall here." The people below discussed spiritedly.

"Even Ji Lanfeng acted personally, how can they not fall? However, this is very common in the City of Ancient Emperors. Many geniuses in the outside world were forced to learn humility and how to keep a low profile after the lessons they experienced here. Not only them, many descendants of immortal emperors were also robbed before. There's nothing shameful, take back their possessions from their robbers after they grow stronger."

"BOOM!"

Qin Wentian's energy, essence and even lifeforce started to ignite as a terrifying might swept over heaven and earth, the fluctuations of power even causing Ji Lanfeng's expression to stiffen. After which, Qin Wentian's sword slaughter constellation appeared as it radiated a boundless sword might which flowed into Qin Wentian's body. He still had an ultimate technique yet to unleash - the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay!

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